# South Norwalk Sentinel.

VOL. XVII, NO. 1. SOUTH NORWALK, CONN., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1886. WHOLE NO. 832.



## HOUSATONIC RAILROAD,
DANBURY & NORWALK DIVISION.

October 25th, 1886.

| Leave So. Norwalk for Danbury. | Leave Danbury for So. Norwalk | Leave So. Norwalk for Wilson Pt. | Leave Wilson Pt. for So. Norwalk |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6:20 * | 6:40 a. m. | 7:47 a. m. | 8:40 a. m. |
| 12:13 p. m.+ | 8:15 | 4:55 p. m. | 5:30 p. m. |
| 2:35 | 9:25 | | |
| 5:15 | 12:10 m. | | |
| 6:15 | 3:45 p. m. | | |
| *12:45 | 5:05 | | |
| SUNDAYS. | 7:30 | | |
| 9:45 a. m. | SUNDAYS 5:20 p. m. | | |

* — Night Freight. + — Day Freight.

Leave South Norwalk for Litchfield—2:15 p. m. Leave Litchfield for South Norwalk 6:30 a. m., (Mondays only) 9:55 a. m. (except Mondays), 1:00 p. m., every day.

## N. Y. N. H. & H. RAILROAD.

Oct. 3, 1886.

| GOING WEST. | | GOING EAST. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4.56 a. m. | Express. | 1.22 a. m. | Wash'ton Ex |
| 5.21 " | Express. | 6.33 " | Accom. |
| 5.40 " | Express. | 7.25 " | N. H. Milk |
| 8.50 " | Special. | 8.16 " | Accom. |
| 9.17 " | Accom. | 9.20 " | Boston Ex. |
| 2.05 " | B'port Spec. | 10.55 " | Accom. |
| 5.22 " | Local Ex. | 11.13 m | Boston Ex. |
| 5.45 " | Local Ex. | 1.46 p. m. | Sp'gfield Way. |
| 6.20 " | Local Ex. | 2.35 " | Local Ex. |
| 9.05 " | Local Ex. | 4.32 " | Accom. |
| 9.35 " | Accom. | 4.40 " | Express. |
| 10.31 " | Local Ex. | 5.10 " | Express. |
| 11.15 " | Accom. | 5.12 " | S. & N. H. spec. |
| 12.35 p. m. | Express. | 6.14 " | Local Express |
| 2.05 " | S. & N. H. Sp | 6.56 " | Bridg't Special |
| 3.30 " | Express. | 7.51 " | Bridg't Special |
| 4.47 " | Express. | 8.29 " | Accom. |
| 5.08 " | N'port Ex. | 9.41 " | Accom. |
| 6.31 " | Express. | 11.08 " | Adams Ex. Ac. |
| 6.55 " | Accom. | 12.17 " | Boston Ex. |
| 8.00 " | Milk Train | 12.21 " | " |
| 8.20 " | S. N. Spec. | | |
| 11.31 " | Ex. | | |
| 12.05 " | Wash'ton Ex. | | |
| SUNDAYS | | SUNDAYS | |
| 4.56 a. m. | Express. | 1.22 a. m. | Wash'ton Ex |
| 5.21 " | " | 8.00 " | N. H. Milk |
| 8.15 " | Accom. | 9.41 p. m. | Accom. |
| 4.14 p. m. | Accom. | 11.21 " | Accom. |
| 5.21 " | Milk Train | 6.31 p. m. | Accom. |
| 8.41 " | Accom. | 11.17 " | Boston Ex |
| | | 12.21 " | " |

Trains Leave East Norwalk.

| GOING WEST. | GOING EAST. |
|---|---|
| 6.14 a. m. | 6.20 a. m. |
| 7.18 " | 8.45 " |
| 5.05 p. m. | 4.16 p. m. |
| 6.31 p. m. | 9.00 " |

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### The Choir.

BY REV. WILLIAM H. LYON.

The choir has always been the sign of decreased religious life in the church. When Christianity was young and vigorous, it sang its own hymns, from the time when the Master and his faithful eleven sang that pathetic psalm around the table of the Last Supper, and the enthusiastic gathering of their goods in common. Choirs came in with the other pomps and glories of a successful but worldly church. And, as every brook that joins the quiet Rhine comes down its hillsides singing, but is soon silenced in the placid current of the great river, so every fresh stream of Christian life—Lollardism, Lutheranism, Methodism—has come with spontaneous congregational singing, only to have it at last drowned in the complacent silence of the general current. And to-day, whenever a great preacher fills his crowded congregation, not only with ethical instruction, but also with religious life, then congregational hymns become as natural as speech to the lover or song to the bird.

This is not to say, that the choir is not needed, still less that it is injurious. It is not its existence, but its necessity, that marks the languor of religion. It is not that the congregation do not sing, but that they cannot and will not sing, that is the grievous fact. There is no reason why professional singing should not find place in public worship as well as professional speaking. There can be prayer and preaching in song as well as in speech; and, in both cases, training may be necessary. To have heard Madame Patti sing, "Oh, rest in the Lord," from the "Elijah," or Madame Albani, "I am he that liveth," or Parepa, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," is to have been touched as one rarely is by a sermon.

The choir may be made of very great service to our worship. Protestantism has never yet understood the connection of music with religion. The Protestant choir music is usually not an element, but an ornament in worship, one might almost say a relief from the other elements, or even a compensation of them. The Catholic music is commonly an integral part of the worship. The Protestant music is a pretty fountain that tinkles pleasantly in the ear. The Catholic music is a tide that lifts the soul. And yet it is just in our Protestant churches that music is most needed. Our services tend to dry intellectuality. The emotions wither. But music is the language of emotion, especially of the finer and deeper kinds. Vocal music abstracts from human speech just those tones which make the difference between a dry precise statement and that statement warmed and colored by affection, or sadness, or hope, or joy. Hence, you cannot sing a creed; but you can sing the faith or repentance there is in it. You cannot put the five points of Calvinism into music; but its sorrow over man's sin, and its joyful recognition of Christ's goodness, and awe at God's justic can come flowing out into song. The dogmas are left behind as the fair Rhine leaves the glaciers stranded on the bleak mountains. Hence, the need of devout singers increases with the increase of controversial preaching or scientific demonstration in the pulpit. The more doctrinal or intellectual the preacher, the more demand for the gentle ministry of music to the heart.

Perhaps more practicable is the chorus of young men and women taken from one's own people. The difficulties are very great, as some of us who tried the experiment can testify. It is far easier to hire four ready-made singers who must always be on hand than to manage twenty or thirty kindly but irresponsible and inexperienced young folk. They have many social engagements, and they shun anything that looks like confinement to a fixed task. But, in the smaller towns and in the country, at least, it ought to be possible to organize a musical club, which, besides helping very much in entertainments, shall be the choir on Sunday. The advantages are great. They are your own people, interested in the church at least; and they ought to be made interested in the religion for which it stands. If they are gathered about a trained quartet, they can strengthen it in some parts of the anthem, and always they can give stirring and sustaining vigor to the congregational vigor.

Two weeks ago Sunday night, I was struck by the superb power and spirit of the congregational music in a comfortable parish church in Cambridge, England. It was all due to the fresh and joyful singing of a volunteer choir of young men and women, who, sitting near the organ, in front, in one of the transepts, carried everything with them. They would have made a Quaker sing. It was no wonder that the church was full, especially with young people, and that young men and maidens, old men and children, joining in praising God. It seemed as if no amount of thought and labor could be too great to spend in making our own services as wide awake and living as that. Surely, there is many a village church in which it could be done. The expense could not be great, for there is abundance now of cheap and good music for just such cases. The existence of such a club in the town, with a skillful leader, would be of great good to the community at large; while the young people themselves would not only be glad of the social opportunities and of the chance to do something for their church, but would have a religious training which is not to be despised.

But, after all our ideals and preferences, we shall probably have to deal, in most churches, with that useful but unsatisfactory quadruped,—the mixed quartet. It is useful, because it is so easily secured, and because its combination affords a pleasant variety and range of voices. But it is unsatisfactory, because it cannot meet the profoundest needs of public worship. It does well, and would do better, if it could. Few ministers have ever failed to find their choirs ready to respond to any suggestion which they have made, and eager to know how they can do their part in making the service truly religious. But the difficulty is inherent and unavoidable. The quartet, though of best material, may be sweet, tender, sympathetic, and so consoling,—how often we have had to thank them for their helpfulness to this side of life!—but it cannot uplift or inspire, nor arouse those emotions of awe, veneration, or solemn adoration which make so profound a part of religion. It can make us resigned to our life; but it cannot make us feel that our life is hidden in God, and merged in the Infinite Wisdom, Love, and Power. See how the organ, so grandly satisfying when allowed its full scope, has to dwarf itself and walk almost mincingly, when it has to accompany the quartet?

First, we ask from our singers simpler music. We do not want those complicated anthems in which the singers wind in and out among the mazes of their parts like Laocoon and his sons among the serpents, and come out at last smiling and breathless, like an acrobat who has been tying himself into knots. Neither do we want those solos which are made to display the utmost limits of their voices, whose giddy verge they balance themselves as upon poles, while we admire and tremble. In the name of common sense, my dear Miss Squallion, keep those rocket notes of yours and those astonishing roulades for your hours of practice, and don't forget to shut the windows then; and you, most excellent Herr Profundo, do not roll down that awful scale of yours, like a barrel down the cellar stairs. For, lo! the thing we command you is not in heaven that you should climb to bring it down to us, neither is it in the deep that you should descend to fetch it. But the word is very nigh you, in your mouth and in your heart, that you should do it very easily. Sing as you sang to us the other night, when you sat down to the piano in the twilight and gave us "Annie Lawrie" and "Ben Bolt" till our hearts were as soft as wax in your hands. Give us some simple hymns or tender sacred songs in which you forget yourselves, as you want the ministers to forget himself in prayer and sermon.

Already, we are making our second demand, that the singing be sincere as well as musical. The choir are priests as well as the minister, and their office also is to touch the heart and soul. When once they feel this, they will not need to be cautioned against affectations. It is much to expect this of singers who are hired only for their voices' sake, and have little personal interest in the people to whom they sing. But it must be done before the choir fully deserves a place in our worship. In the mediaeval days when the precentor was solemnly ordained in a cathedral, the bishop said to him, "See that what thou singest with thy mouth thou singest first in thy heart." And that is our chief demand from the church singers of to-day.

### Family Politics in Tennessee.

It is no surprise to learn that Bob Taylor is elected governor of Tennessee. But Alf, his republican brother, is elected to the state senate for which he was a candidate as well as for the office of governor. It is understood that he will try to be elected president of the senate, and if he succeeds, as is expected, when Bob is elected to the United States senate, as he expects to be, Alf will succeed him as governor. If this pleasant family arrangement should be carried out, the republicans, who in the exuberance of their enthusiasm were sure that Alf would be governor next year, as well as the democrats who predicted that Bob would have that office, will be proved true prophets. But, since it is all in the family would it not be better to let the old man who is still hale and active, go to the United States senate, and each of the boys keep the office to which he was elected.—Worcestor Spy.

### Useless Church Societies.

The Rev. Dr. Duryea of Boston is said to have "caused a sensation" in his last prayer meeting by announcing that he had procured the assistance of twenty-five members of the parish for parish work, and by criticising the formation of socities within the church to do the church's work. He said, in substance:—

"I suggest this plan because I do not believe in societies. You have heard possibly of societies of Christian endeavor. Now I feel that there are too many of these socities within the churches. There is a society for charity, a club for this, an organization for that and a circle for the other, until there is nothing left for the church to do, and it becomes simply a collection of wheels within wheels. . . . Let us now start something which will not be a fifth wheel to a church—a useless society within the church—but a useful adjunct to the church."


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### The Fool and His Money.

(Work and Wages.

The workingman who puts his money into the saloon keeper's till is a fool. He mortages his property and the well being of himself and family, beyond redemption. He put himself under a power that uses him to step upon; to grow fat upon by devouring him; and that takes the manhood out of him.

We need say nothing against the saloon keeper; we need to indulge in no tirade against rum; not to preach against the drinking of intoxicating liquor, on moral grounds; not to say a word about prohibition or license; it is enough to point to the spectacle of the workingman's delivering himself over to a degrading life, where the brute is developed in him and his ennobling qualities are suppressed. It is the degradation of the man that is so conspicuous; he throws himself away, and for nothing. After his hard day's labor he goes to the saloon and in an hour he has nothing to show for that labor—nothing but stupidity, or a drunken fight, or a crime committed.

The workingman who can make no better showing than this for the expenditure of his day's wages is a fool—yes, worse than a fool, for the workingman has responsibilities for his conduct that the fool has not.

The workingman may as well say to his fellows, "Let's work hard every day for ten years and see how rich we can make the saloon keeper on the corner; we will then make him a boodle alderman, so that he may become richer." Yet this is what is done in many cities in this country, though the workingmen may not plan it beforehand.

What worse could a workingman do with with his earnings than to spend them for drink? He might better throw them into the river or bury them in the ground, for then there would be no tyrant ruling over him.

Wages well cared for will return a vast amount of happiness to the workingman. Is it better to own a home or to be in the clutches of the saloon keeper? Is it better to have money laid by for a rainy day, or to be sunk in wretchedness and poverty?

The saloon receives you in welcome when you have money and kicks you out when it is gone. It takes you a man and makes you a beast. It consumes your energies and thrives, while you depart a beggar.

It is useless to quote the figures of the nation's annual liquor bill; to this, workmen contribute millions, that they may deprive themselves of comforts and never get near enough to a luxury to know what it is like. They part with millions that might be invested in homes, in the education of children and in securities.

What many a workman suffers from to-day is the want of savings. By these he might elevate himself; he might be a lender instead of a borrower; he might become an employer, as well as employed; he would buy cheaper for cash then he does now for credit; he would be happy in temperance, in a good home, in having promising children, in the respect that he would receive from the public, in the confidence that he would have in his manhood. Above all, he would not be making a fool of himself by dumping his wages into a saloon

### A Model Smith.

From a copy of the Gazette printed in 1852, handed us by a friend, we clip the following:—

"Here is a "*model husband*," that would satisfy the stoutest advocate of "woman's rights" at the late Massachusetts Convention. He never takes the newspaper and reads it before Mrs. Smith has had a chance to run over the advertisements, marriages and deaths, etc. He always gets into bed first on cold nights, to take off the chill for his wife. If the children in the next room scream in the night, he don't expect his wife to take an airbath to find out what is the matter. He has been known to wear Mrs. Smith's night-cap while in bed, to make the baby think it was its mother. We wonder if ladies love such "lords" as this.


Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Frank H. Baxter.

—Acker's Blood Elixir 80c. at Plaisted's.


### A Trotter Makes a Sensation.

The Birminghman correspondent of the Waterbury American writes to that paper:—

"Gem," the horse owned by A. I. Malt. by, is creating quite a sensation by his performances on the track, where he is in training by C. E. Swan. He has only been there about a week, and from the fifties, where he was in the habit of going, he reduced his time to 2:29 for the mile, Thursday, and made a quarter in 35 seconds. Between heats Friday he was given an exhibition half mile which he made in 1:12, and but for an accident on the back-stretch by which he tore off one of his quarter boots, would have made it in 1:10. The horse was raised in Milford and is only seven years old. He is a phenomenal horse, and his performances are the talk of all the horsemen in town.


Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purgative medicines, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, which are gentle, yet searching, in their action.

Nothing Ever Did or Ever Can give such entire satisfaction as Pearl's White Glycerine for the cure of all diseases of the skin. It eradicates all spots, freckles, moth patches, black worms, pimples and many other faults of the complexion.

# THE SENTINEL.

SOUTH NORWALK, NOVEMBER 13.

The recent volcanic eruptions at the antipodes would appear to be, in some senses, good for the agricultural interest. The New Zealand official analyst, Mr. Pond, finds that the ejected dust which has covered so large an area of country is equivalent to manure of high quality.

General Miles, of the regular army, says the average Indian will make as much success at farming as a United States Senator would at following a deer's trail over the plains. He agrees with all the other Indian fighters that no redskin will stay civilized. To expect them to is to go against nature.

Fifteen years ago the buffalo ranges of Kansas and Colorado were covered with thousands of these animals. The other day a party went out from Denver, and after a week's hunting managed to kill three from a herd of twenty-nine that they found in Lost Park. It is said that there are not more than 2,000 buffaloes now in existence. Systematic slaughter has produced this shameful result.

The "big trees" of California will soon be extinct. Seventeen lumber companies, owning from 3,000 to 25,000 acres of redwood forest each, are waging a war of extermination with all the weapons known to the modern logging-camp. The demand for the wood is unlimited and all the mills are kept at work to the limit of their capacity. The forests are large, but the forces employed against them are swift and irresistible.

Tulane university, at New Orleans, to which a New York woman has recently given $100,000, is to be the recipient of the valuable archives of the Louisiana Historical Society. During the civil war the building in which they were kept was pillaged and the contents were carried north. The secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society discovered them in the possession of a soldier in Iowa, purchased and kindly returned them to their original home.

"She can't control her tongue" or "He can't control his tongue" are frequently heard in this world where people, being unable to control the very tongues that make use of the phrase, talk a great deal about their neighbors. But there is in St. Louis a man who literally cannot control his tongue, and the county medical society is looking into his case. Botts is the man's name. Muscular action being involuntary, his tongue shoots in and out of his mouth as does the tongue of a snake.

"The straightest and probably the best built 400 miles of railroad in the world," says Demas Barnes, just back to New York from Russia, "is between St. Petersburg and Moscow. The contractors who completed this enterprise were two Americans—Messrs. Winans, of Baltimore, and Harrison, of Philadelphia. They are said to have pocketed some $15,000,000 each as a reward for their enterprise. Trains upon the road are numerous, cars good, freight business heavy, station houses fine and meals first-class."

Missouri continues to attract attention on account of her marvelous products. In one issue of the Missouri *Repub'can* record is made of a six-months old colt weighing 650 pounds; a pig of the same age born with but three legs; a calf that weighs but twenty pounds, and so small that it cannot reach its "dinner;" a radish twenty-five inches around, twenty-two inches long, and weighing 19½ pounds; the discovery of gold in Jasper county, and a man who, in January last, received at short range a pistol shot, the ball entering the left eye, and going through the brain, and who now is as well as a man can be.

Defective addresses and insufficient postage are the main reasons why there is a constant flow of postage matter into the Dead Letter Office. After reaching the office every means is employed to ascertain the senders or owners of the letters and packages, and the articles offered at the annual sales represent the proportion of the entire matter for which no owner could be found. The catalogue this year contains some seven thousand articles, a slight increase over the number offered for sale last year, but bearing about the same proportion to the entire bulk of the matter passing through the mails. All dead mail is retained in the Dead Letter Office for two years, if not claimed sooner, before being finally disposed of.

One of the famous women's rights women of the West is the Rev. Miss Annie Shaw, and good stories are told of her pluck and smartness. Once when she was riding through the lumber region of Michigan the driver began to talk insultingly. Miss Shaw stood it for half an hour, and then suddenly drew a Derringer from the folds of her garments, and said very quietly: "You low, contemptible brute; utter another word of that sort, and I'll shoot you like a dog." The threat was sufficient. The man did not utter a syllable the rest of the trip. He helped to get a large congregation for her at the settlement, "because," he said, "he liked her grit." Once at a public meeting a speaker who had been discoursing on the traits of strong-minded women, among others that of wearing short hair, suddenly turned to Miss Shaw and asked: "By the way, did you acquire that habit, Miss Shaw?" "Sir, I was born so," was the answer."

"The prevalent mania for performing insane feats of endurance appears to have 'caught on' in India," says the London *St. James's Gazette*, "with results that might have been anticipated. With an ardent desire for fame and with stupid originality, a Mohammedan made a wager with a coreligionist that he would stand gazing at the Indian sun for ten hours on end. On the appointed day, at 8 o'clock in the morning, the aspirant to immortality took up his position face to face with the sun-god. As the hours went by a vast crowd of excited sportsmen surrounded the man and eagerly looked on while he was suffering visible defeat. At 3 o'clock he fell down in a fit, beaten by three hours, and very shortly afterward he died."

The London *Standard* does not believe in the French project of taxing bachelors. It says: "We do not imagine that were the tax created to-morrow, a single bachelor in France would enter the married state merely to avoid paying it. If there are fewer marriages in the country than there used to be, the falling off may be due to a variety of causes, but the evil would not be remedied by taxation. Marriage with our neighbors is more, so to say, a business matter than it is with us. There must be an equal fortune as a rule on both sides; a dowerless girl has hardly a chance of finding a husband, whatever her attractions may be. In short, the marriage tie is not so easily contracted, and matrimony means generally rather the union of two fortunes than of two persons.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* relates that while Edwin Booth was in Milwaukee this year he had a very curious experience with an autograph hunter. A gentleman called on him at his hotel, and having gained admission to his room asked him if he would kindly write his autograph in an album which he (the visitor) had brought with him. Mr. Booth answered with a courteous affirmative. The visitor opened the album at a certain place, which he had marked, and said to Mr. Booth: 'Please write your name under that one.' Mr. Booth at a glance saw that the name under which he was asked to put his autograph was that of his dead brother, the assassin of Mr. Lincoln—J. Wilkes Booth. Without saying a word or looking up at his visitor, he closed the album with an angry slap, and threw it violently against the nearest wall. The autograph hunter took the hint, picked up his book and walked out of the room."

Tiger-Slayer Simpson, lately back from Bengal, says it is little short of madness to try on foot to come up with a tiger. Though the beast have a ball in his heart he still can charge even a hundred yards, and then strike a murderous blow with his mighty paws. Perhaps the boldest instance of shooting on foot, the success of which was evidently more the result of good luck than good management, is to be found in a story told by a gallant old Frenchman named Deveria, who, says Mr. Simpson, had served under the great Napoleon, and was a remarkably daring and cool man. He was informed that a tiger had taken up its quarters near his house, so he went and took a look at it crouching in the grass. He returned home and cleaned his one single-barreled rifle, fitted a bullet to it after much trimming with his penknife, and sallied forth intending to shot at the animal from some distance; but he thought as he had only one chance he had better get closer, so he walked up to within about fifteen yards of it. The tiger never moved, and the Frenchman killed it on the spot with a ball through the brain.

An ex-Confederate gives the following description of the guerilla General and ex-Consul to Hong Kong: "John S. Mosby is a slight, bent, blonde man, with a cold gray eye containing no more expression than a boy's marble. He talks slowly, never gets excited, and does not know what fear is. He loves his friends and hates his enemies, and he carries his fight to the death. I lately heard a story from a Captain in the Union Army of a scene in which Mosby took part during the war. A Union regiment had driven him with a small body of his men into a ten-acre field, about which was a high fence. They could see him plainly within it, and they surrounded the field and began to close in on Mosby. They wanted to capture him, as he had already killed nearly half their regiment. They closed in upon him slowly, his handful of troops still firing. They had backed him up close to a fence, and they apparently had him in their grasp, when he drove his spurs into his horse and went over the fence like a flash, and as he did so turned in the air upon his saddle and shot a soldier through the head with his revolver. There are few such shots as Mosby, and during the war he shot to kill." By the way, Colonel Mosby is to lecture fifty times this winter, receiving $500 a lecture.

### Indian Gamblers.

For the last two weeks, a lot of sharp, good-looking Indians have been lounging about the town. They own race horses, good clothes and the showiest of blankets and carry plenty of silver. Old settlers know them well. They are the gamblers of the Moses tribe, and yearly make their pilgrimages to this point at the time when the Yakima and Klickitat Indians are well provided with money, earned by laboring in the hop fields. They are expert card players—up to all the tricks—and are not afraid to try their skill and nerve with the sportive frontiersmen to the north, with whom they frequently have long sieges of "draw," and oftentimes to their material profit. To these experienced gamblers the local siwashes are as children, and lose their earnings and ponies in a prodigal manner. This season is just a repetition of the last and many previous ones, and Moses's men will go home well fattened with wealth, while the home Indian and money-earner will pass a lean and hungry winter.—*Yakima (Arizona) Signal.*

# THE FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

## A Small Democratic Majority in the Next House.

## The Republicans Make Gains in Various States.

**From returns received up to the 5th it would appear that the Democrats will have a small majority of from five to fifteen in the next House. (In the last House the Democrats had 183 members and the Republicans 142.) This includes the five Fusionists in Michigan, of whom four have Democratic antecedents, and the fifth declares that he will act with the Democrats on political questions. The Virginia Labor Congressman also declares that he is a consistent Democrat. The Socialist candidate in Chicago has been defeated by Frank Lawler, and Smith, the Congressman elected in Milwaukee, appears to be the only distinctly Labor candidate returned. Nichols, in North Carolina, was the Republican candidate indorsed by the Labor party.**

Three or four districts were still in doubt, the Second North Carolina, the Tenth Illinois, First and Second California, and the Second West Virginia, but the results in these districts will not impair the Democratic majority. In the Second North Carolina District the Associated Press report elected Isaiah Abbott (colored), while a special report gave the district to F. M. Simmons (white), the regular Democratic candidate. It will probably require the official count to decide. In the Tenth Illinois District, Post (Rep.) has an apparent plurality, but the official count may reverse it. A number of students voted for Post, it is claimed, and a question has been raised as to the legality of their votes. The Republicans claim the First and Second California districts, but the Democrats do not concede this. Speaker Carlisle places his majority at about 500.

A table published by a New York paper gives the following as the number of new and old members from the various States. It is possible that the official count will make a few changes in the figures. The table shows at a glance the gains and losses in the various States:

| | Pres. House | | Next House. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Dem. | Rep. | Dem. | Rep. |
| Alabama | 8 | — | 8 | — |
| Arkansas | 5 | — | 5 | — |
| California | 1 | 5 | 1 | 5 |
| Colorado | — | 1 | 1 | — |
| Connecticut | 2 | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| Delaware | 1 | — | 1 | — |
| Florida | 2 | — | 2 | — |
| Georgia | 10 | — | 10 | — |
| Illinois | 10 | 10 | 7 | 13 |
| Indiana | 9 | 4 | 6 | 7 |
| Iowa | 4 | 7 | 3 | 8 |
| Kansas | — | 7 | — | 7 |
| Kentucky | 10 | 1 | 8 | 3 |
| Louisiana | 5 | 1 | 6 | — |
| Maine | — | 4 | — | 4 |
| Maryland | 5 | 1 | 5 | 1 |
| Massachusetts | 2 | 10 | 4 | 8 |
| Michigan | 7 | 4 | 5 | 6 |
| Minnesota | — | 5 | 3 | 2 |
| Missouri | 12 | 2 | 12 | 2 |
| Mississippi | 7 | — | 7 | — |
| Nebraska | — | 3 | 1 | 2 |
| Nevada | — | 1 | — | 1 |
| New Hampshire | — | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| New Jersey | 3 | 4 | 2 | 5 |
| New York | 17 | 17 | 15 | 19 |
| North Carolina | 8 | 1 | 6 | 3 |
| Ohio | 11 | 10 | 5 | 16 |
| Oregon | — | 1 | — | 1 |
| Pennsylvania | 8 | 20 | 8 | 20 |
| Rhode Island | — | 2 | — | 2 |
| South Carolina | 6 | 1 | 7 | — |
| Tennessee | 7 | 3 | 8 | 2 |
| Texas | 11 | — | 11 | — |
| Vermont | — | 2 | — | 2 |
| Virginia | 8 | 2 | 4 | 6 |
| West Virginia | 3 | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| *Wisconsin | 2 | 7 | 1 | 7 |
| Totals | 183 | 142 | 168 | 156 |
| Dem. maj | 41 | | 12 | |

*1 Labor.

# LATER NEWS.

WITH the exception of M. Bartholdi, all the representatives of the French Government who took part in the unveiling of Liberty's Statue have sailed for France.

A LATER dispatch states that the revenue cutter Manhattan did not founder off New Haven, as was reported but arrived safely at Greenport, Long Island.

THE Arkansas Prohibitionists carried thirty counties in the recent election, polling 65,000 votes in a total of 140,000.

Two wealthy Texas ranchmen fought a duel with rifles in Seavala County, one of them—Hiram Bennett, worth $250,000—being killed. A business disagreement was the cause.

ANOTHER earthquake shock of some severity visited portions of the South a few days ago.

THE Chicago meat packers have passed resolutions declaring they will not employ members of any labor organization. The two militia regiments called out by the Governor took up their quarters in the stock yards on the 9th. About 16,000 stock yard employes were then on strike, the men refusing to work ten hours a day.

IT cost the government $63,797,822 to pay the pensions of 365,784 persons last year.

FRED ARCHER, the foremost English horse jockey, is dead. He shot himself while in a delirium resulting from fever. To Americans the best known of his many turf victories was the winning of the Derby on the American horse Iroquois. His income as a jockey was from $75,000 to $100,000 a year.

A STATE of siege has been proclaimed throughout Bulgaria.

TWO deer poachers were surprised by two State Deputies named Hill and Niles on the Machias River in Maine. One of the poachers fired twice at the Deputies, killing both.

JUDGE WALES, of the United States Court, decides that the State of New Jersey has jurisdiction over a case of homicide on board a Belgian ship at Jersey City as against the claims of Belgium.

THE Woman Suffrage bill passed in the lower House of the Vermont Legislature was defeated in the Senate by eighteen nays to ten yeas.

GEYSERS in the Yellowstone Park are in a disturbed state, the earth in the vicinity quakes and an eruption is expected.

GENERAL GORDON was inaugurated Governor of Georgia at Atlanta with imposing ceremonies.

FOTHERINGHAM, the express messenger recently robbed of a large sum while on a train in Missouri, has been arrested at St. Louis on the charge that he was an accomplice in the robbery.

THE Washington Chief of Police is charged with having Congressmen watched in order that he may become acquainted with their habits, and so have them under his thumb when matters effecting the District of Columbia come up in the House. The charge is denied.

A BULLETIN of the United States Fish Commission says that the total distribution of shad fry for the season of 1886 aggregates over 90,000,000.

THERE was no serious disturbance in London on Lord Mayor's day, as had been anticipated. All the shops along the route of the procession were closed and barricaded, and all the available police and militia were on hand to prevent any demonstration on the part of the Socialists, who had been interdicted by the authorities from holding a parade.

**RUSSIA is going to have a railroad tunnel three miles long, at a cost of $3,500,000. She has 15,000 miles of railway, but her only tunnel is 700 yards long. More great works of this kind are contemplated, and as Russian engineers are ignorant of tunnel-making, there is a demand for foreign skill.**

# NEWS SUMMARY

### Eastern and Middle States.

A BILL has passed the lower house of the Vermont Legislature which allows women who pay taxes to vote. It will probably pass the Senate.

A JAPANESE embassy reached New York the other day on a journey around the world, inspecting military and naval improvements and studying industries.

Two Italian laborers were instantly killed and two fatally injured by a freight train near Port Jervis, N. Y.

THE Massachusetts Legislature stands: Senate—35 Republicans and 5 Democrats; House—160 Republicans, 79 Democrats, and 1 Independent.

BOTH parties claim the New Jersey Legislature, which elects a successor to United States Senator Sewell (Rep.).

THE Gloucester (Mass.) fishing schooner Alice M. Stouple lost her Captain and one seaman by the capsizing of a dory.

COMPLETE returns for Connecticut make the total vote for Governor 123,058, divided as follows: Cleveland (Dem.), 58,674; Lounsbury (Rep.), 56,831; Forbes (Pro.), 4,810; Baker (Lab.), 2,743. Cleveland lacks 5,710 of a majority, and Lounsbury will be elected by the Legislature. The Legislature, which will elect State officers and a United States Senator, stands: Senate—Republicans, 14; Democrats, 10. House—Republicans, 138; Democrats, 109; Labor, 2.

MCCABE, one of the New York Aldermen of 1884 charged with bribery, has been adjudged insane.

THE twelve-year-old son of Joseph Doelger, a millionaire New York brewer, died suddenly, as was supposed of heart disease, while playing in the street. An autopsy showed that he had been strangled by a collar button, which he had been carrying in his mouth and which had lodged in the windpipe.

THE will of the late Henrietta Lenox, of New York, which disposes of an estate worth from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000, is to be contested by some of the heirs on the ground of undue influence.

DELAWARE official returns complete foot up: For Governor—Biggs (Dem.), 13,942; Hoffecker (Pro.), 7,832. For Congress—Pennington (Dem.), 13,836; Cooper (Pro.), 8,386. The Legislature is solidly Democratic.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY on the 5th began a four days' celebration of her 250th birthday with a reunion of the Law School graduates.

THE followers of Henry George, the defeated candidate of the workingmen for the New York Mayoralty, held an enthusiastic meeting and organized a new party under the name of the Progressive Democracy. Steps have also been taken to form a new labor party in Philadelphia.

THE revenue cutter Manhattan was seen to go down suddenly in New Haven harbor on the morning of the 7th, and it was believed she had been lost with all on board, consisting of between twenty and thirty men. At the time the vessel sank there was a heavy sea on, with a fierce gale blowing.

MRS. CLEVELAND attended church in Boston on the 7th, and after services lunched with Governor Robinson. The President reached the "Hub" early next morning, to take part in the 25th birthday anniversary of Harvard College. Mr. Cleveland declined the honor of having the degree of LL.D. conferred upon him by the college.

### South and West.

THE Georgia Legislature met in Atlanta on the 3d and elected J. S. Davidson President of the Senate and W. A. Little Speaker of the House. On the 4th Governor McDaniel delivered his message.

JAMES R. TYLER, of Virginia, a grandson of President Tyler, has been appointed a watchman in the Interior Department.

GEORGE DE HAVEN, engineer, and Charles Given, brakeman, were killed by the explosion of a locomotive boiler near Davis Station, La.

CHIEF MAGNUS, one of the captured Apache leaders, made a desperate break for liberty while being taken through Colorado on his way to Fort Marion, Fla., and when recaptured stabbed himself many times, inflicting serious wounds.

THE Republican State ticket in Indiana has a plurality of about 3,000. Both sides claim the Legislature.

CAPTAIN HENRY JORDAN, just elected Treasurer of Lasalle county, Texas, was killed by the accidental discharge of a rifle which a friend was handling.

A DESPERATE fight occurred between a gang of riotous tramps and a number of citizens at Annville, Penn., in which revolvers and knives were freely used. Four citizens and two of their assailants were wounded, and one of the latter captured by the police.

CORRECTED returns from all the towns and cities of Massachusetts give for Governor Ames (Rep.) 121,652; Andrew, (Dem.) 112,258; Lothrop (Pro.) 8,160.

IN California the Democrats have a majority of about thirteen in the Legislature, and will probably re-elect Senator Hearst to the United States Senate. The vote for Governor was so close it was thought the result could only be decided by an official count.

THE Indiana Legislature is Democratic by about thirteen majority on joint ballot, which secures a Democratic successor to United States Senator Harrison.

THE official count in the Sixth Kentucky Congressional District was completed on the 5th, and shows a majority of 568 for Speaker Carlisle over Mr. Thoebe, the Labor nominee.

THE dead body of Sheriff Ferney, of Lake county, Ind., was found in a clump of woods near Plymouth, riddled with bullets. The assassins supposed to be one Perrin, who was wanted by the Sheriff.

EDWARD KELLY, while repairing an electric light wire at Cleveland, Ohio, inadvertantly touched a portion of the uncovered conductor and was instantly killed.

GEORGE THOEBE, candidate against Speaker Carlisle for Congress in the Sixth Kentucky district, announces his intention to contest the election of Mr. Carlisle on the ground that the returns were "doctored."

IN view of possible scenes of violence arising from the strike of the Chicago beef packers, to the number of over 8,000, Governor Oglesby ordered two militia regiments to prepare for active service.

### Washington.

THE French visitors, M. Bartholdi, De Lesseps and their companions, numbering twenty-two in all, called at the White House and paid their respects to the President.

A PARTY of diplomats the other day witnessed the successful use of the telephone between Washington and New York. Conversation was successfully carried on between the two cities, a distance of about 180 miles.

CHIEF GRAVES, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, in his annual report states that the one dollar silver certificates are now being printed in great numbers, while the plates for the two dollar and five dollar issues are nearly completed. A large saving in salaries has been effected.

### Foreign.

HEAVY storms have prevailed throughout Scotland. In Edinburgh the gable of a new building was overthrown, and three workmen were killed and five injured.

TWENTY-SEVEN persons who were implicated in the recent Madrid military revolt have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment at hard labor.

THE town of Minhla, in Burmah, has been attacked and burned by 900 rebels. A police Commissioner and twenty policemen were surprised and killed by rebels on the Kyer-Gwein river.

M. PASTEUR during the first twelve months of his hydrophobia inoculations has treated 2,490 patients, a vast proportion of whom had been bitten by mad dogs. Of the entire number only ten succumbed.

GERMANY'S exports to America have increased in value $17,000,000 in a year.

SIX persons were killed and thirty injured by the explosion of a steamer's boiler at Newcastle, England. The force of the explosion carried a body to the top of a lofty warehouse.

A FIRE at Dalhousie, New Brunswick, destroyed twenty-two houses; loss $80,000.

A REMARKABLE storm cloud has burst over the lake district of England. The storm was the heaviest ever known in that locality. The damage to property was very large and many cattle were lost.

A HEAVY storm throughout Great Britain has resulted in some loss of life and great destruction of marine property.

**TURKEY has entered into a contract with a German firm for the construction of twelve torpedo boats. They will cost $1,300,000, and are to be finished within sixteen months. The Admiralty will also expend $7,500,000 on men-of-war.**

# HARVARD'S GREETING.

## The President and Mrs. Cleveland in Boston.

## Taking Part in the College's 250th Birthday Anniversary.

The third day in the celebration of the 250th birthday anniversary of Harvard College was a notable occasion. The President and Mrs. Cleveland came on from Washington by invitation of the college authorities to take part in the exercises. It was intended to confer the degree of LL. D. upon the President, but he declined the proffered honor. Thousands of people awaited the President's arrival at the station in Boston. When he left the train he was received by Governor Robinson, who said:

"It is with great pleasure that I welcome you to Massachusetts. Her people are expectant with cordiality and abundant regard to express to you, so far as may be within their power, their profound respect for your very honorable and exalted station and high appreciation of your eminent ability, your staunch integrity and your patriotic devotion to the welfare of the nation. Regretting that the pressure of your duties will not permit you to make an extended stay, I will not detain you a moment longer from enjoying the hospitality of the Commonwealth extended to you and to the distinguished persons who accompany you."

The President briefly replied, thanking the Governor for his cordiality and expressing pleasure at the general welcome.

Accompanied by a military escort the three carriages containing the Presidential party proceeded to the Hotel Vendome. The streets were crowded with spectators, and the President was repeatedly cheered. Breakfast was served at the hotel, which had been gaily decorated with the national colors. The party there comprised the President, Col. Lamont, Secretaries Bayard, Endicott and Lamar and Gov. Robinson. Mayor O'Brien, Oliver Ames, Lieutenant-Governor-elect Brackett, N. P. Banks and others, who had already breakfasted, awaited the party in the Ebony Room across the hall.

The National Lancers drew up outside ready to do escort duty, and at 8.45 the President, Governor and General Dalton took seats in a carriage drawn by four white horses. A second carriage had General Holt and Secretary Bayard; the third, Secretary Whitney, Secretary Lamar and General Nettleton; the fourth, Governor-elect Ames, General Banks and Colonel Greenough; the fifth, Mayor O'Brien, President of the Senate Pillsbury and Colonel Whipple, and the sixth Speaker Brackett and Secretary Dickinson. Collector Saltonstall had arranged to meet the party at Cambridge. As the procession started, Battery C boomed forth a salute. The procession moved rapidly on the way to Cambridge. Every street through which it passed was thronged with people and cheer after cheer went up as the carriages rolled by. As School street was passed bouquets of La France roses were handed the President and Governor. Harvard College was reached soon after 10 o'clock and the Presidential party was received by President Eliot.

Sanders Theatre was crowded. To the right of the orator sat President Cleveland, while grouped in circles were Secretaries Bayard, Endicott, Lamar and Whitney, Senator Hoar, Governor Robinson, Lieutenant-Governor Ames, and many other State officials, and Mayors O'Brien and Russell.

The exercises were opened with an introductory address by Charles Devens, President of the Alumni Association. Professor Francis G. Peabody offered a prayer, and the chorus rendered Gounod's "Domine Salvum." Then James Russell Lowell read an ode. The chorus next rendered Beethoven's "The Heavens Proclaim Him," and then the poem of the day was read by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. "A Mighty Fortress is Our God" was sung by the chorus, and a number of honorary degrees were then conferred by President Eliot.

At the dinner in Memorial Hall, which followed the exercises, 1,200 persons were seated. A warm reception was given to Mrs. Cleveland who appeared in the gallery. After the feast President Devens made an address. Then the audience rose and joined the chorus in singing "Fair Harvard." To the toast, "Our Alma Mater," President Eliot spoke, and to "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts" Governor Robinson made response. Then the President was introduced. He spoke as follows:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: I find myself to-day in a company to which I am much unused, and when I see the alumni of the oldest college in the land surrounding, in their right of sonship, the maternal board at which I am but an invited guest, the reflection that for me there exists no alma mater gives rise to a feeling of regret, which is kindly tempered only by the cordiality of your welcome and your reassuring kindness. If the fact is recalled that only twelve of my twenty one predecessors in office had the advantage of a collegiate or university education, a proof is presented of the Democratic sense of our people, rather than an argument against the supreme value of the best and most liberal education in high public positions. There certainly can be no sufficient reason for any space or distance between the walks of a most classical education and the way that leads to a political place. Any disinclination on the part of the most learned and cultured of our citizens to mingle in public affairs, and consequent abandonment of political activity to those who have but little regard for the student and scholar in politics, are not favorable conditions under a Government such as ours, and if they have existed to a damaging extent very recent events appear to indicate that the education and conservatism of the land are to be hereafter more plainly heard in the expression of popular will. Surely the splendid destiny which awaits a patriotic effort in behalf of our country will be sooner reached if the best of our thinkers and educated men shall deem it a solemn duty of citizenship actively and practically to engage in political affairs, and if the force and power of their thought and learning shall be willingly or unwillingly acknowleged in party management.

"If I am to speak of the President of the United States I desire to mention as the most pleasant and characteristic feature of our system of government the nearness of the people to their President and other high officials. A close view afforded our citizens of the acts and conduct of those to whom they have intrusted their interests serves as a regulator and check upon temptation and pressure in office, and is a constant reminder that diligence and faithfulness are the measure of public duty, and such a relation between President and people ought to leave but little room in popular judgment and conscience for unjust and false accusations and for malicious slanders invented for the purpose of undermining the people's trust and confidence in the Administration of their Government. No public officer should desire to check the utmost freedom of criticism as to all official acts, but every right-thinking man must concede that the President of the United States should not be put beyond the protection which American love of fair play and decency accord to every American citizen. This trait of our national character would not encourage, if their extent and tendency were fully appreciated, the silly, mean and cowardly lies that are every day found in the columns of certain newspapers, which violate every instinct of American manliness and in ghoulish glee desecrate every sacred relation of private life. There is nothing in the highest office that the American people can confer which necessarily makes their President altogether selfish, scheming and untrustworthy. On the contrary the solemn duties which confront him tend to a sober sense of responsibility; the trust of the American people and an appreciation of their mission among the nations of the earth should make him a patriotic man, and the tales of distress which reach him from the humble and lowly and needy and afflicted in every corner of the land cannot fail to quicken within him every kind impulse and tender sensibility. After all it come to this: The people of the United States have one and all a sacred mission to perform, and your President not more surely than every other citizen who loves his country must assume part of the responsibility of the demonstration to the world of the success of popular government. No man can hide his talent in a napkin and escape the condemnation which his slothfulness deserves nor evade the stern sentence which his faithlessness invites.

"Be assured, my friends, that the privileges of this day, so full of improvement and the enjoyments of this hour, so full of pleasure and cheerful encouragements, will never be forgotten; and in parting with you now let me express my earnest hope that Harvard's alumni may always honor the venerable institution which has honored them, and that no man who forgets and neglects his duty to American citizenship will find his alma-mater here."

The speech was warmly cheered throughout, and at the close there was a wild outburst of enthusiasm. After speeches by Secretaries Bayard, Lamar, Whitney and Endicott, the Presidential party withdrew to attend the public celebration in Faneuil Hall.

At Faneuil Hall the President was introduced by Mayor O'Brien to the members of the city government, and afterward for an hour received the general public. After dinner at the Hotel Vendome the President held another reception, under the auspices of the City of Boston, at which most of the prominent Bostonians were present. Then he took a special train for Washington.

The anniversary celebration was brought to a close by a torchlight procession and a display of fireworks under the auspices of the Undergraduates, a time-honored "rush" and singing by the Glee Club.

# BLOWN TO ATOMS.

## Terrific Explosion of 3,000 Pounds of Nitro-Glycerine.

The second terrible explosion since June last in the dynamite factories at Lake Hopatkong, Morris county, N. J., occurred the other afternoon in the works of Hector, De Castro & Co., better known as the Forcite Works. The firm employs about 150 men, and in order to guard against just such a calamity as occurred the various departments are isolated as much as possible in frame buildings. The entire works are about half a mile square.

The explosion happened in one of the two mixing houses. In these buildings the nitric acid and glycerine are mixed, and the work is considered the most dangerous in the entire process. About 250 eight men were working in the first mixing house. One workman saw a thin wreath of smoke curl up from the mixing tubs, and crying: "Run for your lives" he started for the door. The others knew the meaning of the warning, and dropping everything they fled through any means of exit.

The warning came none too soon. Hardly had the men reached the air when a terrific explosion occurred. Over three thousand pounds of nitro-glycerine swept the frail building from the earth as a leaf before a hurricane, and tore up the ground in all directions. A suffocating, impenetrable cloud of smoke arose, and before the terrified workmen could realize what had happened another explosion occurred in a dope mill near by. The second explosion was not so great as the first, but the neighboring buildings were destroyed.

As the cloud of smoke cleared away scores of workmen and farmers rushed from all quarters to help the unfortunate. One man was killed and a score of others were injured. Three or four of the injured are not expected to recover. As near as could be learned the first explosion was the result of spontaneous generation of heat. When the men in the dope mill heard the explosion they ran for their lives.

Nitro-glycerine was being mixed in a vessel, and, it is said, the mixture exploded, owing to the lack of proper attention. The scene after the explosion was extremely touching. Mothers, wives and children rushed from the little frame cottages of the workmen to the spot, waiting and sobbing, fearful lest some dear one was among the unfortunates.

The terrific detonations were heard for miles about, and at Dover, nine miles distant, windows and doors rattled as if an earthquake had occurred. The report of the disaster soon spread and all the doctors in the neighborhood hurried thither.

The explosion last June occurred at the works of the American Dynamite Company. About three hundred pounds of dynamite were exploded in a mixing house at that time and of the ten men who were in the building only about three hundred pounds of flesh and bones were ever recovered. The timely warning of the workmen yesterday fortunately averted a repetition of the calamity.

# THE NEXT SENATE.

## How the Upper House of Congress May Be Divided.

"On the 3d of next March," says the Washington *Star* (Independent), "the terms of sixteen Republicans and nine Democratic Senators will expire. The Republicans whose terms will then end are Messrs. Williams recently elected, of California; Hawley, of Connecticut; Harrison, of Indiana; Hale of Maine; Dawes, of Massachusetts; Conger, of Michigan; McMillan, of Minnesota; Van Wyck, of Nebraska; Sewell, of New Jersey; Miller, of New York; Sherman, of Ohio; Mitchell, of Pennsylvania; Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Edmonds, of Vermont; Mahone, of Virginia, and Sawyer, of Wisconsin. On the Democratic side the terms of Messrs. Gray, of Delaware; Jones, of Florida; Gorman, of Maryland; George, of Mississippi; Cockrell, of Missouri; Fair, of Nevada; Whitthorne, of Tennessee; Maxey, of Texas, and Camden, of West Virginia, will end. Of the sixteen Republicans who will retire twelve will certainly be succeeded by men of the same party. Messrs. Sherman, Aldrich and Edmunds have been re-elected, and the Legislatures of Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New York, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin are Republican. The Democrats lose one of the nine whose terms expire (Fair of Nevada), and are secure of the remainder, so that if the Legislatures of California, Indiana and New Jersey prove to be Democratic the result of the change in the Senate after the third of March will be a net loss of three to the Republicans, a Democrat having been chosen to succeed Mahone from Virginia. The present Senate stands 41 Republicans, 34 Democrats, and 1 Readjuster (Riddleberger). But Senator Van Wyck comes back from Nebraska, as a people's candidate. He made his fight before the whole people, and won on an issue of opposition to corporations. During his present term he has not hesitated on occasions to antagonize his party, and under the conditions of his re-election he may be more independent still.

"Leaving Van Wyck and Riddleberger out of the count, the next Senate will stand, provided the Democrats secure the three doubtful States mentioned, thirty-seven Republicans and thirty-seven Democrats. Thus Messrs. Van Wyck and Riddleberger would hold the balance of power. In connection with the probable situation, it is a fact worth mentioning that both Van Wyck and Riddleberger have given evidences of a kindly feeling for the Administration. In the event of any conflict between the Executive and the Senate, the two votes from Nebraska and Virginia would determine the issue. Van Wyck and Riddleberger would have this power by co-operating with the Democrats to organize the Senate, or, should Van Wyck vote with the Republicans and Riddleberger with the Democrats on the question of organization there would be a tie, and there is no Vice-President to throw the deciding vote."

# THE NATIONAL GAME.

**THE Baltimore club played eight tie games in 1886, they leading the American Association clubs in this respect.**

**NEVER before in the history of baseball has the excitement over the engaging of new professional players been so great as at the present time.**

**THERE was only one whitewash game in Chicago last season. In every other game each side made at least one run, Kansas City alone failing once.**

**A ST. LOUIS jewelry company has presented to each member of the St. Louis Browns a solid gold, monogram scarf pin in commemoration of the victory over Chicago.**

**THE Chicagos in the past season made most two-base hits, most three-base hits and most home runs; the Detroits made most singles; the St. Louis made most double plays.**

**CLARKSON, the Chicago pitcher, is in favor of the adoption by the League of the Association rules giving a batter first base when hit by a pitched ball. Other League players besides Clarkson would like to see the rule adopted.**

**THE world's championship series between the Chicago and St. Louis teams attracted more attention than any series of games ever before played. The people in cities and towns away out in the territories awaited daily the result of the contests.**

**BUSHONG, of the St. Louis American Association champions, has caught more games this season than any other catcher in the land—over one hundred. Meyers, of Kansas City, leads the catchers of the League in number of games, having caught seventy-two.**

# A DARING JUMP.

## A Man Leaps From the Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls.

## Plunging Downward Through 200 Feet Into the Water.

Lawrence M. Donovan, the daring jumper, who successfully leaped from the Brooklyn Bridge and was only prevented by police interference from repeating his performance at the Genesee Falls in Rochester the other day, jumped from the New Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls to the water below, a distance of over 200 feet. The leap was made at 6:57 A. M. from a point just past the centre of the bridge and on the Canadian portion, and was witnessed by about a dozen persons. It is understood that a purse of $500 was the inducement for the daring act, but this Donovan denies, and says that his reputation only and not his pocket is to be the gainer. It had been known at Buffalo for some days past that Donovan contemplated the jump, but the time was not set until late in the evening, previous to the performance of the feat, and only five persons comprised the party that left the city on the Michigan Central train at midnight. These were Donovan, Prof. Haley, his trainer, and two business men of Buffalo and a New York *World* correspondent. Donovan and Professor Haley visited the falls the previous Sunday, and the former carefully inspected, not only the foot bridge, which is the nearest to the cataract, but also the river from a point at the water's edge where the current could be best observed. He expressed himself satisfied with the place as a scene for his future operations, and announced decidedly that he would not return to New York City until he had made the attempt which no man ever dared before.

The morning was a beautiful one, crisp, clear and frosty, and the sun was just appearing in the east when the buggy drove on the bridge. At the same time a rowboat, in which were seated a boatman named Hynes, the correspondent and another man, rowed out into the river. At precisely 6:57, the boat being directly underneath the bridge and hugging the Canadian shore, a pistol shot was heard, a dark form shot off from the bridge and a second shot followed. By a stop watch just four seconds elapsed from the time the shot was heard until Donovan struck the water, feet first with a loud splash. He was not fifty yards away from the boat, which was at once propelled toward the centre of the river. Seconds seemed like hours as the water was scanned for the appearance of the diver, and it seemed as though he had sunk never to rise again. A shout from the boatman signalized the appearance of Donovan's head some distance down the stream, and those in the boat saw with delight that he was swimming. He appeared dazed, and could not have kept up long, but the boat soon received him, and he was pulled in by eager hands. One of the party narrowly escaped being pulled overboard while aiding the swimmer, from whose mouth spurted a teacupful of blood as he fell into the bottom of the boat in a dead faint.

The Maid of the Mist landing was soon reached, and here restoratives somewhat revived the hero of the hour. Professor Haley drove across the bridge rapidly as soon as he saw Donovan in the boat, and reached the foot of the road which runs down the bank opposite the Clifton House. In a few moments Donovan was assisted into the buggy, and the party crossed the bridge to the American side and repaired to the Pacific Hotel, where the daring leaper was put to bed at once and Dr. Campbell summoned. Among the crowd that witnessed the leap from the American side was Chief of Police Mulligan, of Suspension Bride, who had got wind of the affair, and arrived just too late to interfere. He was one of the first to grasp Donovan's limp hand, and assured him that though it would have been his duty to prevent

# THE SENTINEL.

SOUTH NORWALK, NOVEMBER 13.

## COMING CENTENNIALS.

### Call for a Convention to Prepare Plans for Congress.

At a meeting of the Exposition Executive Committee in Washington it was ordered that a convention of the Board of Promotion, including the members from the various States and Territories, be called to meet in Washington, December 7, to deliberate upon a plan and present the same to Congress. The Board includes the Governors of the forty-six States and Territories, the Mayors of all cities containing a population of 25,000 and upward, the Presidents and Secretaries of Boards of Trade throughout the United States, the Presidents and Secretaries of all State Agricultural Societies and Granges, and the Vice-Regents of the Mount Vernon Association of the Union. The programme to be considered at such convention is as follows:

1. A constitutional centennial celebration at the national capital on March 4, 1889, by the sixteen American sister republics in honor of the 100th anniversary of the Constitution of the parent republic—the United States.

2. A world's exposition at the national capital from May 1, 1892, to the end of October, in honor of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus.

3. A permanent exposition at Washington of the antiquities, history, arts and industries of the three Americas, to be the outgrowth of the world's exposition of 1892, and to remain under Governmental control on a plan somewhat similar to the present National Museum, but on a much larger scale.

## ANIMAL ODDITIES.

IN Cheyenne, Wy., there is a Maltese cat that drives the cows to and from the pastures as successfully as a cowboy could.

NEW HAVEN comes to the front with a cat that is like a kangaroo, both as to legs, tail and manner of standing. It can beat a terrier at catching rats.

PITTSBURG has produced the champion rat. It whipped a big cat and fought two dogs for nearly an hour before giving up the ghost. It was six inches long.

A FERRETBY white buzzard is the curiosity of which Union Springs, Ala., boasts, and the residents of that town are so proud of it that no one will shoot at it.

THERE is a porker in Marshall, Ill., that will never get left at feeding time. It has three ears. It is capped by another hog a few miles from the same place that has eight legs.

AT Kingston, N. Y., there is a mule which knows just what the sound of the dinner horn means. When it blows he sets up an answering bray, and nothing can induce him to work any longer.

A PITTSBURG confectioner has a dog and a horse that are as fond of kissing each other as are the average young married couples. Each occupies the same stall and the two are inseparable.

THE bird spider of tropical America has a body only four and one-half inches long, but is "some pumpkins" for all that. Its legs are seven inches long. It lives on young birds, and it seems to hatch not less than 1,500 eggs at a time.

A. B. BELCHER, of Bainbridge, Ga., has an ox which, in addition to its regular complement of horns, has one fourteen inches long growing out of his shoulders. The ox's ability to tear down fences ought to make the rest of his kind weep.

## PROMINENT PEOPLE.

MRS. NELLIE GRANT-SARTORIS will soon come to this country to visit her mother.

OSCAR WILDE is now so fat that æstheticism and he may be regarded as strangers.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE is a great walker, and he sneers at the Washington street cars.

COLONEL JOHN S. MOSBY is to lecture on fifty nights the coming winter, and is to be paid $500 a night.

THE three wives of John W. Young, the son of the late Mormon leader, accompany him in his travels about the country.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND did not go to Buffalo to vote. Indications point to his having given up his residence in that city.

MISS CLEVELAND has severed her connection with the Chicago *Literary Life*, after three months' thorny editorial experience.

JAY GOULD is said to have a superstition in regard to elevators. He will never ride in one if he can help it, preferring to tramp up the stairs.

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S new castle in the Alleghenies, which is to cost $1,000,000, will be built entirely of undressed surface stone found on the place.

THE Czar has a large "play room" at his Winter Palace where he swings, climbs poles, plays ball and slides down hill, with no jealous Nihilists around to interfere with his sport.

BARTHOLDI'S cup of greatness needed just one more drop to be full. It has come at last. A post-office in Dakota has been named in honor of the great French sculptor of Liberty's statue.

JEFFERSON DAVIS is said to be in better health this fall than for a number of years. His mind is clear, and he is becoming a very animated talker, and is beginning to interest himself more in public affairs.

MRS. CLEVELAND, besides being an excellent whip is said to be a horsewoman of no small experience. It is reported that she intends to become an active member of the Horsewomen's Club of Washington.

IT is denied that Mrs. Grant, the wife of the late General, has been impaired in health since his death. She is said to be contented and cheerful, and takes an active interest in everything that is going on about her.

COMMANDER B. F. CHANDLER, of the Navy, who died recently at Onset, Mass., of apoplexy, leaves a widow and two sons. He was seventy years old and for many years was connected with the navy yards at New London, Portsmouth and Charlestown.

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

EDWIN BOOTH is being made a great social lion in the West.

JULES LEVY, the cornetist, is to make a tour of the world.

IT costs $1,000,000 a year to keep up the two royal theatres of Berlin.

BOUCICAULT will not appear in the new American play that he has written.

AMBROISE THOMAS has resigned his position as director of the Paris Conservatory of Music.

CAMPANINI, the tenor, is to have an operation performed on his throat in order to give greater purity to his voice.

DUPREZ, the once-famous tenor, has a hobby for cats in his old age. He is said to feed hundreds of them every day.

MARIE ROZE, the singer, recently won great success in England in the role of Elsa in "Lohengrin," which she attempted for the first time.

MR. ABBEY has offered Barry Sullivan, the English actor, an engagement of thirty weeks in the United States, and Barry thinks of accepting.

A NEW "Nozze di Figaro," a three-act operetta by Antonio Martini, a composer of Leghorn, has been produced with great success at Florence.

MME. GERSTER-GARDINI, the great German singer, has become insane in consequence, it is reported, of loss of voice after her recent confinement.

IT is said that Anton Sheletzky, the pianist, now living in Detroit, is finishing a grand opera, the libretto of which is based upon Bulwer's story of "Zanoni."

"CALAYLAS," the new play that Lawrence Barrett is now getting ready, will be first produced in Washington. The scene of the play is laid in Spain and treats of the expulsion of the Moors from Granada.

MISS CLARA MORRIS played "Camille" at the Union Square Theatre, New York, at a recent 2 P. M. matinee, and owing to the fatiguing "waits" between the acts, the audience did not leave until 6:15 P. M. It was a severe test of an actress's popularity, but she bore it without flinching and without loss.

IT is stated that the Violet Cameron Opera Company, as a financial venture, is proving a sad failure. The salary list is enormous, and, with the exception of the first two nights, there hasn't been a paying house in New York. Lord Lonsdale is likely to share the same fate as another prominent English Peer, who sank £40,000 in trying his hand at managing Lionel Brough.

# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## THE EVILS OF GAMBLING.

Text: "Aceldama, that is to say, the field of blood."—Acts, i., 19.

The money that Judas got for surrendering Christ was used to buy a burying ground. The money being blood money, the ground that was purchased was called in the Syriac tongue Aceldama, the field of blood. Well, I would like to write over all the race courses where wagers are staked, and over all pool rooms, and over all gambling saloons, and over all tables, public or private, where men and women bet sums of money large or small, a word incarnadined with the life of millions—Aceldama. The gambling practice is a stupendous evil, always existing, but sometimes it sweeps over the land in the shape of an epidemic, and never has the world been worse cursed with it than just now; all the neighborhoods, and towns, and villages and cities. It is an evil brazen, sanguinary, transcontinental, hemispheric. Some of you have passed into the afternoon of life, and the shadows begin to lengthen, and the sky close with the glory of the setting sun. But others of you are in the early period of life, and the morning comes down out of a clear sky, and the bright air is redolent with spring blossoms, and the stream of life rolling between full banks gleams and glistens and makes music as it goes. Some of you are in commercial establishments, and your life will be passed amid the excitements of traffic. Some of you are in mechanical arts to hammer and chisel your way through life, and great opportunities are open before you. Others of you are putting on professional life—the armor is already buckled on. But in whatever business, trade or profession you are engaged, or you are to be engaged in, the subject I present this morning is of personal importance. There is not a man, woman nor child in this assemblage but has been touched by this evil, or will be touched by it, or will in some way be called to battle it. Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable, in hope of winning more than you hazard. The implements may be different, but the principle is always the same. The dealing and shuffling of cards are not gambling unless stakes be put up, while on the other hand, without dice, without cards, without billiards, without ten pin alley, you may practice gambling. A man who bets on horses, bets on elections, bets on ball playing, bets on anything—a man who deals in what are called fancy stocks, a man who goes into any transaction where there is no real foundation, but everything depends upon what men call luck, is a gambler. An English writer says that one fourth of the business of London is a dishonesty, and I suppose that is true of all our cities. Anything you propose to get without giving an equivalent, in money, time, or skill, you get either by fraud or by gaming, by theft or by gaming. Do not associate gambling with some game, or with some time, or with some place, or think it makes any difference in the principle whether it is a glass of wine or a hundred shares of railroad stock. Whether you patronize auction pools or French Mutuals, or book-making, or whether you employ faro, or billiard, or roulette, or cards, the very thing is dishonest because you propose to get a good for which you give no equivalent. All lotteries, all lottery tickets come in the same category. All fairs for the building of schools, or hospitals, or churches, conducted on the raffle system come under the same category. This is not a new sin rite that has appeared in the world. It is a haggard transgression that, wrapped in curses, comes staggering down through the centuries. Before 1838 the French Government received large amounts of money every year from gaming tables. England to improve her harbors at one time instituted a lottery at the door of St. Paul's Cathedral. The British Museum, the Westminster bridges, were partially paid for by such procedure. The ancient Germans sometimes actually put themselves up, and their families, as prizes and having lost the game they were bound by those weaker than themselves. On Derby Day the House of Commons adjourns, and most of them go out to bet and gamble. There are parts of this country that reek with this evil. A traveler at the West said that in a thousand miles of traveling in Western States, there was not a waking moment in which he was not in the presence of gambling. You can find something just suited to your taste and your capacity; not merely in the underground oyster cellar, or on a table covered with greasy cards behind a curtain, or in the smoking cabin of the steamer where men with rings in their ears instead of their noses wink in unsuspecting travelers free drinks all around; but in splendid parlor, in gorgeous club room, amid artistic and architectured glory this evil goes on, and wherever it reigns, Aceldama, the field of blood.

This sin works evil in the first place in unhealthy stimulation. Excitement is pleasurable; a thousand voices in our nature cry out for excitement. The Chinaman finds it in smoking opium; the Persian in chewing hashheesh; the trapper in a buffalo hunt; the sailor in a squall; the inebriate in the bottle; the avaricious at the gaming table. While excitement is pleasurable and many kinds of excitement are healthful and righteous, look out for an agitation which hurls you back into terrific reaction, and which, like a rapt musician, in trying to bring out the tune, breaks down the instrument played on. God never made a man with nerves or brain strong enough to endure undamaged the excitement of a gambler's life. No wonder so often men at the close of a play where they have been unfortunate have tried to shove imaginary gold off of the table. They sat down sharp in intellect, they rose up maniacs. Generally those who own gambling establishments are rollicking and obese; but the gambler—look at him—thin, pale, nervous, exhausted. Intemperance puts its stigma upon the man, kicking him a slavering fool into the ditch, or sending him up the street where his family live with a drunkard's hiccough. But gambling does not so soon hang out its signal. You can only see the habit of the man in the greed of eye, in the hardness of feature, in the nervous restlessness, in the threadbare coat, in the squandered fortune. But he is on the road to hell, and no preacher's voice and no startling alarm, and no wife's entreaty will stop him in his headlong career. The infernal spell is on him, a giant is aroused within him, and if you wind around him a ship cable it will part like a thread, and if you wind around him a chain seven times it will snap like rusted wire, and if you pile up in his pathway all Bibles, all sermons, all communion tables, and put on the top of them the cross of the Son of God, he will like a roe over the rocks leap into perdition, Aceldama, the field of blood.

This sin also works ruin in the fact that it is killing to all industries. You never saw a confirmed gambler who was industrious. The time not actually employed in gaming is spent in idleness or in dissipation, or in "roping in" other victims. When a man is accustomed to gathering scores and hundreds of dollars in a little while he will not have much patience with tame, honest work. "Why," said a merchant, "why should I bother myself here in such a hard, tedious and annoying way to make $50 when I can make twice that in one night down at Billie's?" Ah! how this crime has dulled the carpenter's saw, and cut the bands of the factory wheel, and broken the teeth of the farmer's harrow, and shattered with strange lightning the batteries of the philosopher. What dull work plowing corn when in one evening in the village saloon the farmer makes and loses the price of a harvest. What dull work in the honest round of business making ten, twenty, fifty, one hundred dollars, when in the same time you could make and lose the value of a whole season's profits. Oh, how killing it is to all industry. John Broak was sent out from Bremen as an agent to England and the United States. After a while, his employers found out that there must be something wrong. Investigation was made. It was found out that he was a defaulter for $85,000. He had lost $26,000 in Lombard street, London. He had lost $10,000 in Fulton street. He had lost $3,000 in New Orleans. Then he was arrested. Then he was imprisoned. Then he escaped. Then he returned to gambling practices. Then he died a maniac in an asylum. Gambling is a spry that is already thrust under some of the commercial establishments of Brooklyn and New York, and after awhile down will come the whole concern, crushing reputation, home and immortal souls. The evil is stupendous. And what is more sad about it is that there are no consolations for a gambler when he suffers loss. If a man is honest and fails, God pities and society commiserates; but will you tell me from what tree of the forest there oozes a balm for the broken heart of a gambler? In the bottle where God keeps the tears of His children, are there any tears of gamblers? Does the wind that blows health into the cheeks of the invalid and that cools the heated brow of the laborer, whisper any peace or consolation to the heart of the gamester? Ah, no, no! In Northumberland, England, there is a large estate whose owner in three years—he having inherited it—in three years got through with it all. Coming down out of the saloon at night, he got into his carriage, started for home, turned back, went up to the saloon, put up his horses and carriages, put up his house in town, played again, lost all, went down, started on one of the back streets homeward, met a friend, borrowed from him ten guineas, went back to the saloon, played again and won, won again and again until he had twenty thousand pounds, then lost and lost again and again, and died a beggar at St. Pauls. There is no habit on earth so merciless as the gaming habit.

It also works great ruin in the fact that it is the source of multitudes of dishonesties. In the worst cases the game itself is a cheat. How often it is there is a mark on the back of the card to indicate what is on the other side of the card. How often there are deceptions in the shuffling of the cards. How often it is with the dice that it is loaded with platinum and doublets come up every time. How often it is some coadjutor winks to his comrade and decides the game. Sometimes the gaming house will introduce dice or cards unseen to the players, and that accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of a hundred men who go into gambling, however wealthy they were at the start, lose everything, and are poor, miserable nothings, not permitted even to sit on the steps of the door of the house that they once owned before they went into gambling. In San Francisco a young man who had just come from the mines, put down $30,000; a great amount of money at different times in the same evening he put upon the ace and others came in and they played, and the time went on. They patted him on the back and told him he was a good player. He won again and again. After a while the tide turned and he lost and lost, and the ace was revealing favorably to the bank, and some one cried: "Foul, foul." But the controllers of the house presented their pistols and the tumult was silenced, and during the evening $95,000 had been won by the bank. You call that a game of chance? No chance about it. But the dishonesties practised at the gaming table are nothing compared with the dishonesties practised in order to get the money to go on with these evil habits. The greedy hand of gambling has again and again snatched away the widow's mite and despoiled the orphan's portion; or has sold a daughter's virtue to get means to go on with the infamy, and has written the counterfeit signature, or has sunk the cargo or has planted the dagger of a midnight assassin. It blinds, it hardens, it rends, it blasts, it crushes, it damns. How many bank cashiers, how many trustees of funds have, through this evil, gone to disgrace, to incarceration, to suicide. It is within the memory of many people in this house when for this purpose $40,000 were taken from a Brooklyn bank. It is in the memory of many who are here that the cashier of the Central Railroad and Banking Company, for the purpose of carrying on gambling practices, stole $103,000. It is within the memory of most in this house when from a Wall street insurance company were taken $180,000 for carrying on gambling practices. One of the saloons in London boasted that it ruined a nobleman a day. But there are saloons in this country, and there are gambling houses and club houses where gambling is indulged in that could make more infamous boast of having ruined a thousand noblemen, men made in God's own image blasted forever. It is an accursed habit.

The evil also goes on its ruinous way in the destruction of domestic life. Oh, this plowshare has gone though so many families, and the wife sits in rags, and the daughter is in disgrace, and the son comes up to the same infamous practices, or takes a short cut to destruction across the murderer's scaffold. What are all the caresses of children and a wife's devotion to a gambler? How tamely burns the fire on the domestic hearth. Nothing to win, nothing to lose, nothing to fillip the blood, nothing to fire the imagination. He must go out. He cannot stand it there. After all is gone the family will go. He will pawn them. If a crown in Heaven were put in his hand he would say: "Here, boys, here goes one more game. I now throw my crown in heaven." Home! What is a home to a gambler? Something to cut, something to hew, something to scatter, something to blast. An only son, of splendid education, exquisite manners, brightness of promise, went to New Orleans. He had a large amount of money with him, and they enticed him into gambling saloons and told him he was a splendid player, and he won a large amount of money; but time went on and he lost all, and meanwhile had got on him other bad habits, and when all was gone he sat down and wrote to his father and mother these words:

"*My beloved parents:* You will doubtless feel a momentary joy at the reception of this letter from the child of your bosom, on whom you have lavished all the favors of your declining years; but should a feeling of joy for a moment spring up in your hearts when you shall have received this from me, cherish it not. I have fallen deep, never to rise. Those gray hairs that I should have honored and protected I shall bring down in sorrow to the grave. I will not curse my destroyer, but oh, may God avenge the wrongs and impositions practiced upon the unwary in a way that shall best please Him. This, my dear parents, is the last letter you will ever receive from me. I humbly pray for forgiveness; it is my dying prayer. Before you receive this from me, the cold grave will have closed upon me forever. Life to me is insupportable. I cannot, nay, I will not suffer the shame of having ruined you. Forget and forgive is the dying prayer of

YOUR UNFORTUNATE SON."

The father went to the postoffice. He got the letter. He opened it. He began to read and he fell to the floor. They gathered around him and thought he was dead; but having brushed his gray locks from his brow and fanned him he began to breathe. I wish he had been dead, for what is life to a father when his son is destroyed? When anything goes wrong in a gambling house they cry out: "Foul, foul!" but over every gambling table in this land and in all lands I cry: "Foul, foul, infinitely foul!" The gift stores in our cities administer to this evil. You shall have a piano, or a watch, or a valuable piece of jewelry as a prize. Goods unsalable in any otherwise may sometimes be disposed of in that way, and that habit has covered the population with brass finger rings and fictitious adornments, and is fast turning this land into a nation of gamblers. Every gift store on earth is administrative every hour of its existence to a gambling practice. It is a fraud. Aceldama, the field of blood. Many of the churches of God are not willing that the world shall have this sin all to itself. I believe in church fairs. There are hundreds and thousands of churches that never would have been built but for church fairs. But a church fair conducted on the raffling principle is gambling; it is ecclesiastical gambling. At the close of some fair some valuable articles are not sold. They raffle for them. Good Christian people go home with a prize, thinking it must be all right for Christian women did the embroidery and Christian men did the raffling, and then the money is to go to a new communion sack. You might just as well have won with the crack of a billiard ball or the toss of the dice. Do you wonder that a church which conducts fairs on the raffling principle goes into spiritual pauperism. Satan says:

"I built that church. I upholstered that church," and for once Satan tells the truth. This evil stops not at any indecency. In the State of Maryland they had a lottery for the purchase of a graveyard. The habit of betting is administrative to this evil. "I'll bet you $100. I'll bet you $500. I'll bet you about this. I'll bet you about that." That is a common vernacular. When a man bets he gambles. The most innocent forms of amusement are being subordinated to this evil. Almost all of the smoking rooms in the ocean steamers are gambling saloons all day long and all night long. They bet how many miles will be run to-day, how many miles to-morrow, about what hour we will probably get to Queenstown, about what hour the pilot will come aboard, about whether he will put his right foot on first or his left foot on first. And I have seen men go on the steamer with plenty of money, and when they got to Liverpool they had to borrow money to get up to London with. Do not ever bet. When a man tells you something and you do not believe him, and he says: "I'll bet you $100," set him down as a liar. He is a liar and in that way proposes to bolster up a sort of veracity. It is a debasing practice. Bet about nothing. Pay for what you buy, not looking for a prize. For a slow, phlegmatic nature, the gambling practice may have no special temptation; but if a man be sanguine, if a man be nervous, if a man be excitable, let him look out for this evil. A little while you may stay in the still waters, but you are coming to the abyss and the boat will be thrown over, and you will cling to it with fingers blood tipped and nails piercing the wood, until with white cheeks and the horrors of a lost soul lifting the very hair from the scalp, you will plunge where no grappling hook will ever drag you out. Young men, avoid this evil. If you have any tickets in your pocket that are suggestive of this evil, destroy them when you go home. There is not a young man in New York or Brooklyn but will be tempted by this evil. There is hardly a young man in this house, or an old one who has not been tempted. It is so much so that innocent and kindly and healthful amusements are becoming affected. Now, I do not know a more healthful recreation than ten pins. I have passed many hours in ten pin alleys and they have always been to me the means of physical recuperation. I can hardly think of any better form of amusement than a ten-pin alley. Yet you know as well as I that some of these places have been turned into gambling saloons. Husband, father, brother, son enter a ten-pin alley for this purpose. Let the boy set up the pins at the other end of the alley. Give the gamester full swing. Now stand out of his way. Roll the first. There, it strikes. Down goes his respectability. Stand back now, give him another chance. Roll the second. There, he strikes down the last feeling of humanity. Give him full swing. Let the gamester have full chance. Roll the third. It strikes. Down goes his soul. It was not the ten-pins that fell—a soul, an immortal soul! Let me give you in brief the history of a gambler. Lured by friends he goes to places where an honest man ought never go. He sits down at the table just for the purpose of being thought sociable, or whiling away the time. They play. They play into Satan's hands and he takes all the tricks and both the players' souls for trumps, he being a sharper at any game. A small stake is put up just to make it interesting. Game after game is played. Larger stakes and still larger, until after a while they begin to move nervously on their chairs, and the brows lower and the eyes flash and the lips more and more compressed and the fist is clenched and the eyes like fire balls seem starting from their sockets to see the final turn before it comes. If losing, paling with envy and tremulous with unuttered oaths cast back red hot upon the heart; or winning, with hysteric laugh, crying: "Aha, aha! I have it!" A few years have passed on and he is the mere wreck of a man. Before he throws his first card now he puts down the last relic of his wife, the marriage ring that sealed the vows between them. He plays. He loses. He sags back. He dreams, and in his dreams the past hours mock him with a great agony, and friends with eyes of fire and tongues of flame gather around him and join hands to dance with hellish chorus, chanting, "hail, brother!" and kiss his clammy forehead, and their loathesome locks flowing in serpents crawl into his bosom and sink their sharp fangs and suck at his life blood, and coiling around his heart pinch it with chills and shudders indescribable.

That is you, oh young man, if you come to the terminus of that blasted road on which you have already started. May God help you! Remember that this is a down grade, that every step adds swiftness to the momentum already gathered. On this treacherous sea, oh how many have launched. Split hulks strew the beach, and everlasting storms howl up and down and toss the unwary craft into the Hell Gate. I have seen it with my own eyes. I have looked off upon the awful place where men go down and I have seen and I have heard the writhing and the hissing and the foaming of the waters where men struggled and strangled and blasphemed God and died, the death stare of eternal despair upon their face as the waters gurgled over them. To a gambler's death bed there comes no hope. He probably will die alone. His comrades in iniquity will not come to the dwelling. His miserable soul will go out of a miserable life into a miserable eternity. As his poor remains pass the place where he was ruined his old comrades will look out of the window and say: "There goes the old carcass. Dead at last." But they will not rise from their chairs. Let him down now into the grave. Plant no tree to shade it, for the long, deep, eternal gloom is shadow enough. Plant no forget-me-nots nor eglantine to mark that spot, for flowers were never intended to bloom on such a blasted heath. Visit it not in the sunshine, for that would be a mockery, but on some dismal night when, no stars are out, and spirits of darkness come down horsed on the wind, visit the grave of the gambler!

## HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

### Worms in Flower Pots.

In the use of lime water to destroy earth worms in the soil of flower pots, some persons fear injury to the plants by using it too strong, and therefore neglect to employ it altogether. It should be understood that lime water will not injure plants. And by lime water is meant water containing all the lime it will hold in solution. This is a definite quantity, and cannot be increased, no matter how large an amount of lime in excess is used for a certain quantity of water. The water will hold so much and no more. After slacking lime in water it is allowed to settle, and then the clear liquid is poured off; this is lime water. The soil of a plant can be saturated with it by pouring it on, or by immersing the pot in it for a time. This operation will destroy earth worms, or compel them to escape.—*Vick's Floral Guide.*

### To a Young Housekeeper.

One of the best rules ever given by a mother to a daughter just about to begin housekeeping was: "Always see every part of your house from garret to cellar at least once a day; the servants get to know this, and consequently they never throw things into corners, or leave untidy closets." This is especially good advice concerning the kitchen: Make a point of opening pantry drawers, lifting the washtub lids; take a look into the refrigerator every morning, and see what a difference it will make on the cook's neatness. A good mistress can always manage to do this while she is giving the day's orders, and in such a way as not to offend the girl's feelings; for some—and the best girls—are very sensitive about being watched, or rather at having their ability to keep a tidy kitchen doubted. At the same time, the knowledge that her mistress is more than likely to take a look into the refrigerator at any time will greatly influence the putting away of provisions and keeping the waste-pan empty.—*Harper's Bazar.*

### Kalsomine and Whitewash.

Kalsomine for walls and ceilings is a wash made of whiting mixed with water and glue. It may be used white or tinted with dry colors. The wall should first be washed with a sponge and warm water, and any cracks should be filled with plaster Paris before the kalsomine is applied. To prepare kalsomine dissolve a quarter of a pound of white glue in cold water, allowing it to stand over night. In the morning it may be heated gradually, until perfectly smooth. Mix eight pounds of whiting with hot water, add the glue, stirring all together. Should this be quite thick, add warm water until it becomes about the consistency of cream. This is applied with a kalsomine brush, a flat brush with a short handle. Should there be any dark-stained places they should be painted with shellac before the ceiling is kalsomined.

Lime is a great purifier, and a coat of whitewash on cellar walls or any walls gives a clean, wholesome smell and look. Ordinarily, whitewash is made by pouring hot water over quick-lime. Care should be taken to use plenty of hot water at first, so that the lime may become thoroughly slacked. Cold water may be added afterward to thin it if necessary. A little blueing put in will give a cleaner white. When used in the cellar it is sometimes a good plan to mix in a small quantity of copperas or cayenne pepper; these are said to keep vermin away. When the whitewash is intended for outside work the addition of tallow or grease is recommended in the proportion of a pound to a pailful of whitewash. In this case dilute with hot water.

# A RICE FIELD.

## THE EQUIPMENT OF A PLANTATION IN THE SOUTH.

### The Hands that Are Required—Work on a Rice Field—Sowing the Paddy—A Succulent Pest.

The equipment of a rice plantation varies with its size and location. From three hundred to five hundred acres is about the average size. It scarcely pays to cultivate less than one hundred acres. On a place of average size, sufficiently near a city or town, a rice mill is now a rare adjunct. Previous to the war nearly every large planter milled his own rice, doing toll work as well for his neighbors. Now it is found more convenient to carry the rough rice or paddy by boat to the big steam mills in the nearest city. A thresher, however, is necessary on every plantation of any size. In addition to the common laborers who are employed by the day, and engaged and discharged as convenience requires, a well-appointed plantation generally has an overseer, a trunk minder, who is always a carpenter, and a foreman or "leader" for the negroes, beside a few regular hands to care for the stock, all of whom are engaged by the month or year.

As many mules are necessary as on a cotton plantation of the same size; for although at times they have nothing to do and enjoy altogether an easy life, nevertheless, when they are wanted they are wanted badly and in considerable numbers, as is the case during "rolling time" in sugar planting, in order to hurry through a certain process by a given time.

The planter's busy season commences with the new year. The squares are cleared of stubble, plowed and harrowed. The stubble is in some cases plowed in, but is commonly burned on the land. The ditches are cleaned out annually, as they foul quite rapidly from abrasion, silt, and water vegetation; and the stuff so thrown out of the main ditches is laid on the banks. One would think that in course of time the latter would become considerably enlarged by the accumulation of vegetable matter and ditch mud thus piled on them year after year; but in many instances, so light and porous is the original soil of which they are composed, and so spongy and liable to rapid decay is the added trash, that the banks are annually shrinking and growing smaller under a process of gradual consolidation, so much so, indeed, that in even a well kept plantation it is frequently the case that two or more squares temporarily join their waters by portions of the bank giving way.

Single-horse plows are generally used in breaking up, but successful attempts have been made to introduce sulky and gang plows and screw pulverizers. The fields, however, are so cut up by the quarter drains that commonly light portable bridges have to be employed in crossing the ditches, and heavy machinery, in consequence, is not always convenient. Beside, the soil, contrary to the necessity in sugar planting, does not require deep breaking.

As a rule the land is not fertilized, although it will not be long before the contrary will become the common practice. Many plantations that have been under constant culture since colonial times still yield good harvests; but the land is gradually, though fortunately very slowly, losing its native power. Usually the older fields produce rice of superior quality though less in quantity than the fresher lands.

Where a field has recently been "taken in," and is consequently composed of light, porous soil, it is not productive on account of the absence of mineral matter. On such a field phosphate and potash salts are used to advantage; on some of the older fields nitrogenous fertilizers are occasionally applied, but not with as satisfactory results as in other crops.

The paddy is sown from the second week in March to the middle or end of May. March sown rice will mature in about five months and fifteen days. Later plantings sometimes mature in advance of the earlier.

The principal motive of the planter, aside from important cultural objects in selecting the period of sowing, is to avoid harm upon the visitation of that vicious pest, yet succulent dainty, the rice-bird. He comes in swarms twice a year—in the late spring and early fall—and the rice must be planted at such intervals as to be protected from his ravages. And here another factor comes in, available spring tides.

Both the early sowed rice and that planted later are protected by the "sprout" and "stretch" waters when the birds come in the spring. The former is harvested and safe from their visitation in September, and the latter is not fully ripened until after they have taken their flight further southward.

Should a mistake be made in regard to either of these conditions, the rice-bird to the unprotected crop is as disastrous and annihilating as the torch or a tornado. Therefore, if the planter misses one spring tide, he must wait and carefully make his calculations so as to be able to utilize another for flowing.—*Bivouac.*

### The Last of the Buffalo.

Lost Park is so hard of access that the few bison still in the State find that locality a place of comparative safety. Outside of the remainder of this herd, twenty-six in number, Mr. Swem says there are seven bison of this variety still existing in the United States and twenty of another. The herd of seven, according to Mr. Swem, is located on Rabbit Ear Range, between Middle and South Parks. The other small herd is said to be under government protection in the Yellowstone Park. The range in Lost Park is twenty-four by seventy-five miles in length and has an elevation of nearly 12,500 feet.—*Denver Tribune.*

### Long Cavalry Marches.

From Arizona comes news of an excellent march by General Forsyth—101 miles in forty-eight hours with a troop of cavalry. He says it is the longest cavalry march on record, a statement that is open to doubt and that may be worth investigating. It is on record that the First Dragoon Guards, a British heavy cavalry regiment, marched in England a few years ago, under no particular stress of circumstances, forty-five miles between daylight and dark—say fourteen hours, and the Germans and Russians have some long marches on record.—*San Francisco Report.*

### Modern Creatures.

A MAN OF TO-DAY.

A very slim cane and a very small brain, and
a sweet button-hole bouquet:
A very little hat and a pocket-book flat, wears
the nice young man of to-day.
—*Richmond Baton.*

WOMEN OF TO-DAY.

A very sweet smile and a bushel of style, and
a hat towering up to the sky;
A nobby silk dress and a dog to caress, and a
sofa on which to lie.
—*Electric Light.*

### A Terrible Episode.

Hungarian papers announce the death of old Ferencz Renyi, a hero of one of the most terrible episodes of the Hungarian war of independence in 1848. For thirty-six years Renyi has been a lunatic in a Buda-Pesth asylum, and the history of his sufferings is recorded after his death by the *Petit Parisien*. Ferencz Renyi was a young school-master of twenty-seven years at the beginning of the war, proud, handsome and full of buoyant life. His pupils adored him, and he was always welcome among the villages, whether he came with his violin to play to their dances or whether his voice was heard among the patriots chanting the praise of their country. He lived with his mother and sister, and was engaged to a bright young Hungarian girl, when the government, after proclaiming the independence of the country, called all good patriots to arms. Ferencz left his school and enlisted in the ranks. One day, after having fought valiantly at the head of a detachment of soldiers, he was taken a prisoner by the Austrians. Brought before General Haynau, Renyi refused to indicate the place where the rest of his regiment lay hidden. On learning that his home was in a neighboring village the General sent for the mother and sister, and brought them into the room where the prisoner was kept. "Now give me the information I require, if the lives of these two women are dear to you," said General Haynau to him. Renyi trembled, his eyes filled with tears, but he remained silent. "Do not speak, my son," cried the old mother, "do your duty, and think not of me, for at the best I have only a few days to live." "If you betray your country," added his sister, "our name will be covered with shame, and what is life without honor? Do not speak, Ferencz. Be calm; I shall know how to die." Renyi remained silent and a few minutes later the two women were dead. Another trial was to come. General Haynau sent for Renyi's future wife, who was weaker than his mother and sister. With wild cries the girl flung herself at her lover's feet, pleading: "Speak, speak, Ferencz. See, I am young. I love you; do not let me be killed. You will save yourself and me if you speak out. When you are free we will go far away and be happy. Speak, my Ferencz, and save your future wife." She took his hands, clinging to him as a drowning man clings to his last support. The young Hungarian was choked with tears, but suddenly he pushed the girl aside and turned away. Once more she cried to him, but he did not heed her. "Be cursed," she shrieked; "be cursed, you who let me die; you who will kill me; who are my assassin." Renyi remained silent. The girl was shot, and the prisoner was taken back into his cell, but his reason had fled, and he was dismissed. Some friends found him and gave him a shelter; till after Hungary was once more suppressed and peace established, they obtained a place for him in the asylum in which he has recently died.

### Army Panics.

Napier, in his "Peninsular War," devotes but some eight or nine lines to an account of the most remarkable recorded incident of this nature, in which Robert Crauford's celebrated Light Division—consisting of those three distinguished regiments, the Fifty-third, the Fifty-second and the Ninety-fifth—were seized and put to flight by an attack of fear so sudden and causeless that the historian makes no attempt whatever to ascribe a reason for it. "The Light Division," he writes, "encamped in a pine wood, where happened one of those extraordinary panics attributed in ancient times to the influence of a god. No enemy was near, no alarm given, when suddenly the troops, as if seized with a frenzy, started from sleep and disappeared in every direction; nor was there any possibility of allaying this strange terror, and some persons called out that the enemy's cavalry were among them, when the soldiers mechanically ran together, and the illusion was dissipated." It seems odd that so diffuse a writer should have seen fit to say so little of so extraordinary an occurrence, more especially when we remember that this same Light Division was the flower of the British Army in the Peninsula, and that he writes of it not many pages before as "composed of three regiments singularly fitted for difficult service. Long and carefully disciplined by Sir John Moore, they came to the field with such a knowledge of arms that six years of warfare could not detect a flaw in their system, nor were they ever overmatched in courage and skill."

In South Africa the disaster of Isandihwana gave the soldiers' nerves a severe shaking, and it often happened that false alarms at night led to the rousing of whole camps, and sometimes even to a reckless discharge of firearms. In some cases friendly natives or even comrades were taken by the excited imagination of a sentry for enemies; in others, unoffending cattle, even a bush or a shrub, became the innocent cause of a fusillade sufficient to have dealt widespread destruction to a host of Zulus.—*Chambers's Journal.*

### An Elephant in a Parade Ground.

A menagerie was recently moving slowly along the road near Portsmouth, England, when the largest elephant of the caravan, who is known as Madam Jumbo, escaped from her keeper, and charged upon a military barrack that stood by the road. She seized with her trunk the sentinel who stood at the gate, and threw him at full length on the ground, without hurting him in the least, and then triumphantly entered the parade-ground within the barracks at a grand trot. The 300 soldiers who were drilling in the enclosure were so much astonished and alarmed at the appearance of so strange an enemy, that they broke ranks and took flight in every direction. The elephant proceeded to attack a tank filled with water, part of which she drank, and upset the rest. Then she charged upon a bin filled with potatoes for the soldiers, and ate up the potatoes. Having satisfied her hunger and thirst, and put a batalion of soldiers to route, Madam Jumbo allowed herself to be captured, and contentedly resumed her place in the caravan, to the great relief of the soldiers.

### Michael's Love-Making.

I.

UNDER KITTY'S WINDOW.

"Ah, then, who is that there talkin'?"
"Sure it's only me, you know.
I was thinkin' we'd go walkin'—"
"Wor ye raly thinkin' so?"
"Och, ye needn't be so cruel,
An' me thrudged this siven mile—"
"It is cruel, Michael, jewel;
Sure I'm dhressin' all the while."

II.

BEFORE MICHAEL'S COTTAGE.

"There, now, that's my cottage, Kitty."
"Is it, Mike?"
"Yis; an' isn't it pretty?"
"Hm!—lonesome like."
"Lonesome!" (Now's your minute!
Michael, sthrike!)
"Darlint, if you were in it—"
"Arrah, Mike!"

—*Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling, in Temple Bar.*

### POPULAR SCIENCE.

Careful measurements of seventy human skeletons have shown the lower limbs to be equal in only seven. It appears that a person's legs may differ in length from an eighth of an inch to an inch and five-eights, without any deformity being recognizable.

A Frenchman, Mons. Rohart, has discovered that waste grease, like that of sheep's wool, very readily absorbs sulphuretted hydrogen and other sulphur-compounds, and that it will then form a cheap and excellent soap with alkaline carbonates. The operation is very rapid, requiring less than an hour; and further economy results from the fact that the alkalies do not have to be used in a caustic state.

Imitation amber is being largely used in Germany for the mouthpieces of pipes, owing to the dearness and scarcity of the real article. From time immemorial amber has been chiefly found on the Konigsberg coast of Prussia, partly by dragging and partly by mining. The Palmnicken Mines yield about 3,000 cwt.

# THE SENTINEL.

SOUTH NORWALK, NOV. 13, 1886.

*SEVENTEENTH YEAR.*

This issue begins the seventeenth volume of THE SENTINEL. It is one year since the paper was enlarged, and the new form and size has met with popular favor, and to-day the paper is enjoying its greatest degree of success.

*REMINISCENCES OF THE SEVENTEENTH CONNECTICUT.*

Next week we shall begin Lieutenant Charles Smith's Reminiscences of the Seventeenth Connecticut Volunteers in the War of the Rebellion. Mr. Smith kept a journal during the active campaigning of the regiment, and from these he has prepared a history, the publication of which will be continued weekly in THE SENTINEL for about six months. Those who desire to have this record complete can do so by subscribing for THE SENTINEL for six months at a cost of $1.00. We cannot promise to supply back numbers.

Governor Rusk of Wisconsin is looming up as presidential candidate in 1888.

Arkansas was the banner Prohibition state in the late election. The total vote was 165,000. The vote for license was about 75,000, while the vote against approximated 65,000. The Prohibitionists carried some thirty counties. The vote shows a large gain for that element. In 1882 the Prohibitioists polled less than 20,000. In 1884 they polled 44,000, thus showing an increase of over 21,000 in the last two years.

The New Haven correspondent of the N. Sun, on Monday wrote as follows to that paper:—"Republicans in Stamford are grumbling very much about somebody's carelessness or treachery, which resulted in the election of a Democratic Judge of Probate. The Republican State tickets were printed by the State Committee, with blank spaces left for the insertion of the names of local candidates. These tickets were very jealously guarded, and none but those authorized saw them till election day. Still, this Republican ticket appeared in Stamford with the name of Stanley Finch, the Democratic candidate for Judge of Probate, printed thereon, and Mr. Finch was thereby elected. Republicans are asking who was careless or tricky. Mr. Finch is a young lawyer in Sam Fessdenden's law office.

### BEHIND ALL.

**The Prohibition Idea.**

*Editors* SENTINEL:—Now that the heat of the campaign is dying out, and intense partisan feeling gives place to sober and discriminating judgment, I should be glad to say a calm word about the *Third Party*. As a member of it, allow me to say, its own advocates were never so confident as they are to-day, confident as to its mission, its fitness, and its success. From a vote of one hundred and fifty-four thousand, in '84, it has grown to a vote approximating three hundred and seventy-eight thousand, in 1886.

Its leaders are beginning its campaign of '88 now, and in almost every state in the union, meetings are being held to arrange for public lectures, the organizing of lecture bureaus, and the starting of newspaper enterprises, so as to educate the people. Unlike many other issues which are temporary, and create only political spasms, this issue must remain so long as the saloon remains. There are abuses and evils in government which can be modified and checked, helped, if not healed, and so much so as to pacify and set at rest the malcontents of society, thereby doing away with the necessity of a party organization for that purpose.

There may be grave doubts in the minds of many good men as to the expediency of forming political organizations, but in a democratic government like our own, no one is so insane as to deny the right of any body of men to form a party. Political parties are in danger always when they cease to do the will of the people. My faith in a great prohibition party, rests upon the fact that there looms upon us to-day a giant horror, threatening the very foundations of social and civil government, defying and outraging every local and temporary restriction, demoralizing manhood, debasing womanhood, and perpetrating abuses and crimes every day, against which the citizen cannot, dares not contend, and which local government is powerless to more than *slightly* mitigate.

The helplessness of any man to contend with this evil is found in the fact that a license system will always give to the perpetrator of the whiskey crime, a presumption of legitimacy. It is very difficult to attack a legalized gin mill. It may breed paupers, shield murderers and thieves, become a center of political corruption, and send out a constant stream of insanity and woe, sorrows and tears, but the barrel or keg containing the poisonous agency of this protracted damnation and ruin is headed with the government stamp which makes it a legitimate commerce. Herein is folly, and the most shallow and fatal logic for those who indorse license, or license parties.

The saloon is a thing which can never be *healed*. It is one of those things which must be *killed*. History—all of its history—has demonstrated that fact. We may have a tidal wave of gospel temperance and twelve millions of drinkers may sign the pledge. But, the licensed saloon will grow a crop of twelve millions more in a year's time. You may have "no license" in South Norwalk, but if Stamford and Bridgeport have *license*, then the business and trade begotten of this traffic will certainly all flow to the larger towns where the liquor trade flourishes and thrives. Or, again, if you put the one state under prohibition and give generous rein to another, the line of demarkation will soon be crossed by those who are bound to have "their rights." The one state will pull down, by its policy, what the other has built up, and the antagonism of the saloon against us will be constantly increased. We have learned that we cannot hedge it, modify it, nor materially abate its cursed influence until the United States goverment ceases to be or become, as it is at present, a partner in the crime.

The tendency of an evil in the physical world or the moral realm is to *grow*. And that tendency is never defeated nor overcome until the cause is removed. The cancer will grow in the human system,—how long? As long, if not successfully removed, as it is left. When it dies, the man dies. The saloon, let alone, will live and flourish in this republic until the republic dies. It is sapping our best blood, wasting our wealth, enfeebling the fibre of moral manhood, eating the tissue of integrity, poisoning and corrupting the whole body politic; and, let alone, the huge parasite will gnaw to the very vitals of our government.

Senator Frye, when in Norwalk, confessed in private conversation, that this question of prohibition is the paramount and "vital question" of the century. The late anti-saloon convention was a most unmistakable confession of it. I know of hundreds of good men in the Republican party who have said, at each successive election, "I will vote this once more, and see what our party will do. If they do nothing, then I am with you." And they are with us. This is the source of our slow but certain and permanent gains.

The old party, if it takes up the question openly, frankly and unequivocally, will go to the front. If it does not, it will find this dogged, hard-headed, relentless and growing element of antagonism in its path for a hundred years to come. No other issue can be found that will absorb the people or engross attention so as to take the minds of good men off this question. The weal of the church of God, the prosperity of the country, the salvation of men for whom the God-man gave his life, the existence of the home, the physical growth and character of posterity, mental hardihood and moral status, are all wrapped up in it.

Already a meeting has been held in the city of New York, representing millions upon millions of dollars, to plan a most thorough and aggressive campaign for the next two years. So it is in many other states. The W. C. T. U. is arousing the moral energy of the church; awakening the interest and zeal of womanhood around the world. The ministry, naturally slow in these things, is finding that the saloon exists in open and awful opposition to every good and pure thing on God's footstool. Moderate drinkers are finding it a fountain of poison and pollution. Honest citizens are finding it a den of political corruption, arrogance, and crime. A factor in politics, that has no conscience; a tyrant in society, that has no pity; and a lazar house that has no shame.

I am not so radical nor so blind that I cannot see the eminent fitness of such Christian men as Lounsbury and Howard, to be the chief executives in Connecticut. Noble men, both. But I am fearful that with the saloon element hanging on, the Republican party can never handle this question.

If party pride would give way a little, the G. O. P. become willing to *fail* once or twice—stopping to conquor—it might in the next decade, seat itself in power, and settle itself upon the solid rock of constitutional prohibition, backed by the morality, intelligence and sober industry of this great republic; standing again as the champion of the weak, and an incarnation of the moral and historic purposes of Almighty God. Otherwise, David must and will refuse Saul's armor, while the youth, who has slain already his lion and his bear, goes forth to smite, under God, this giant which defies to-day, the armies of the living God.

Yours, indeed, H. A. DELANO.

South Norwalk, Nov. 13.

### "UNCLE JOHN" ON CHRISTIAN UNION.

Seeing in a recent issue of the SENTINEL reference made to The Young Men's Christian Association, we recalled several of our former letters on this same subject, and especially one where we attempted to draw a picture of the position of the Christian churches as opposed to the ever active forces of evil. With the latter we saw union of purpose and power; with the former, division and uncertainty. And we still think the picture, although rough and crude, was a true one.

Should this be so? Should not we all, knowing that we have the truth and right with us, be able to reconcile our minor differences, or at least put them away out of sight—far to the rear—until the glorious news of salvation, free and unbounded, has been proclaimed to all the world?

DENOMINATIONAL DIFFERENCES.

Nothing at the present day, we believe, is obstructing the onward march of our great Leader as the division in his army. God has decreed the world's redemption through the agency of man, and to his faithfulness is its speedy or late fulfillment attributable. We would not ask, nor are we warranted in expecting, that the day will ever come in which all Christians will think alike on many minor subjects. But we must expect, and do believe, the day is approaching, that every man who trusts in Christ for salvation will be able to lay aside many a dogma and church doctrine, which now only distracts and divides our forces and join heartly with all true christians in hastening on that day when "Christ shall be all in all."

DENOMINATIONAL UNION.

There should be more union between the different denominations, the keeping out of sight as far as possible of those particular parts of creeds which, without being essential to salvation, have been in the past fierce bones of contention. The only end many of these doctrines serve is to help the devil, for they separate and keep from each other the various divisions of Christ's army. What wordy strifes have been engendered by the foolish disputation of learned divines about points of doctrines that could neither save or lose a soul. How many have been driven away from the christian fold into infidelity and darkness by the strifes they saw between professed lovers of the Lord. The judgment day only will reveal the many who might have been among the blessed of the Father were it not for the failure of professed christians to show a practical belief in the teachings of their bible—the greatest of these being charity.

Why cannot we often see the pleasant sight of exchange of pulpit between the ministers of different denominations? Why not more union meetings where "around one common mercy seat" differences may be forgotten and Christ the Saviour be crowned "Lord of all."

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

In the glorious work of uniting the forces we believe no agency has accomplished more than the great army of Young Men's Christian Associations. All over the christian world their banners are flung out, inscribed with their motto, "Christian Union." The active and earnest young men of all the churches meet together, compare notes, find that each trusts in the same Saviour, and then go forth, hand in hand, to do the work of their common Master.

Although many barriers still exist, we can see that a great many have been broken down, and, taking courage by the results of the past, let us take the first step here in our city now, and then go on in this great work till complete success shall crown our efforts.

UNCLE JOHN.

Ask your marketmen for Sperry & Barnes' celebrated sausage. Their spare ribs are tender and juicy. Look out for their brand and take no other. Their Hams, Shoulders, Breakfast Bacon, and Lard are unrivaled.

### CONCORD ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

**A Large, Well-Arranged, and Fully-Appointed School Building.**

The new Concord street school-house will be occupied Monday, and the lower section of our city will have as fine, commodious, and well arranged school building as there is in town. In many respects it is the superior of all our other educational structures. The dimensions of the building are 58 x 96 feet, divided into eight school rooms, with large cloak rooms and spacious halls, wide and easy stairs, and all the accessories for comfort and convenience.

The architectural proportions of the building are in harmonious uniformity, and give it a very substantial and attractive appearance. A tower projects from the front, and caps the main building, serving the double capacity of porch for the main entrance, and providing light and increasing the dimensions of the hallways.

The first floor is divided into two school rooms, each 23 x 31 feet, separated by a hall 10 feet in width. These rooms are amply lighted and provided with slate blackboards. At the rear of these is the dressing room for the teachers, and the two large cloak rooms. The entrances to the latter rooms are in the rear. Encased stairways in the middle of the building, 7 feet wide, with three landings between each floor, make an easy rise to the upper rooms, and a rear stairway of ample dimensions affords additional means of acces and a safe egress in case of fire in the front portion of the building. If the emergency should ever arise, the entire school could leave the building in the shortest possible time.

The second floor has two school rooms in the front part, of the same dimensions as those on the first floor, with a school room in the rear 43 feet square. The two front rooms on this floor, by means of sliding and folding doors, can be thrown into one large assembly room, and can be entirely overlooked from one point in the hall. This gives as fine a hall as can be found, at the same time utilizing the space for school room. The third floor is arranged the same as the second with the exception of the sliding and folding doors. This floor will not be used at present, as the first and second floors will afford all the accommodations needed now.

The finish of the building is of a pretty and substantial character. All the the halls and rooms are wainscotted and hard finished, and there is nothing to absorb the light. Ample facilities for thorough ventilation are provided, a ventilating shaft running from the cellar to the roof. Headlights, with patent arrangements for opening and closing, are placed over every door, and two fresh air registers are placed in every room.

Three large Thatcher furnaces placed in the cellar, supply the heat. These are provided with very spacious cold air boxes, and seem adequate to keep the building comfortable in the coldest weather.

The building is thoroughly plumbed throughout, and in all its arrangements is remarkably well adapted for the purposes for which it is intended.

W. S. Knapp, our local architect, furnished the plans, which are a credit to his skill as a designer of public buildings, for which he had already made an enviable reputation. The care taken in every detail has resulted in a complete school edifice.

J. R. Raymond, the contractor, has carried out the plans in the most thorough manner, the workmanship throughout being of the very best character. The mason work is by William Sheldon, whose reputation is a guarantee that it is of the best. The sub contractors are Thomas Donaldson, plumber, Caleb Wood, painter, J. W. Powell, heating, each of whom have done themselves credit in their several departments.

The yard has been cleared in the main of large stones, and affords ample room for play-grounds. C. C. Barlour who has been appointed janitor, with assistants, is getting everything in order for the opening of the new school on Monday next, and we are sure both teachers and scholars will be agreeably surprised and highly pleased with the school and building committees efforts to provide them with comfortable accommodations and the best facilities for school purposes.

Some work remains to be done in grading the yard, and a few touches inside, but nothing to prevent the comfortable use of the building. The building will be open this Saturday afternoon; till dark for inspection by the public. All parents, tax payers and persons interested in the schools of our city are invited to inspect the building.

**Ellendorf Catches a Tarter, and near Being Trown Out of Doors as a Fraud.**

The Rockville correspondent of the New Haven Examiner gives the following account of Ellendorf's visit and address at a Democratic meeting in that town:

"Howitt and Zimmerman spoke here the Thursday night before the election and both did well. McNerney, Democrat & Co, got Ellendorf of South Norwalk to come here Monday night to show us why we should stick to the Democrats. Ellendorf and McNerney were escorted from the hotel by the drum corps, and entered the hall drumming and cheering, but left it the most down hearted crew ever seen. Ellendorf told some of the most outrageous lies ever heard, declaring that Baker and Pyne had sold out and concluded by challenging contradiction.

Depend upon it he was contradicted. Mr. Spielman took the floor and spoke for about 20 minutes while Ellendorf wriggled on his seat, looking about as pleasant as a pig with its tail under the fence. Mr. Spielman closed by saying: "You say Baker and Pyne have sold out. Where is your proof? You have none (applause); but I have proof that you have sold out to the Democrats (applause). He then had a circular read that was issued last August denouncing the Democrats and demanding independent action and signed by Ellendorf as an officer of D. A. 113. Then the crowd began cheering and hooting and yelling to "throw the fraud out." The chairman announced that Ellendorf had had no supper and wanted to get back to Hartford, and he hoped he would be let go. He was let go with three rousing cheers for the Independent ticket.

### ROWAYTON.

Mr. L. C. Horton is building in front of his new residence a sidewalk. This is a much needed improvement, and if all property owners would follow his example we would have a walk from the depot to the village.

J. H. Ferris had two car loads of bricks on Wednesday of last week for Mr. C. W. Bell's new house.

Stanley H. Lowndes' new steamer, the "J. Howard Lowndes" is completed. She is a grand addition to our fleet and a credit to her owners and builders.

Mr. Robert Dibble gave a progressive euchre party on Friday evening of last week. All expressed themselves highly pleased with the evening's pleasures. It is proposed to continue these games at frequent intervals during the long winter evenings.

Mr. Warren E. Smith received on Saturday last a car load of young horses from New York state.

Mrs. G. W. Bryan is visiting friends in Brooklyn.

A reception was given by the members of the Methodist church on Tuesday evening of last week, to Rev. Mr. Maynard and wife, upon his return from a bridal tour, at the residence of Mr. Corbett. The happy couple were each presented with a handsome willow chair, donated by subscriptions solicited by two young lady members of the church. After extending congratulations all sat down to a bountiful repast.

**End of a Prolonged Oyster Suit.**

Judge Doton of Bridgeport on Tuesday rendered his decision in the White injunction case against Five Mile River oystermen. The judge substantially found from the evidence that the grounds were not natural oyster grounds; that White had planted the ground in good faith; and that the decision in the Darien case was final and conclusive. He makes the injunction permanent against all the parties, and gives White his costs. This matter has been in the court for about three years. It has been a prolonged and bitter fight and provoked a good deal of ill feeling. This decision, it seems to us, practically settles the question as to the legality of Mr. White's title to the grounds in dispute, and any further expenditure of money in litigation over them would be useless. At any rate, the cases thus far tried have been in Mr. White's favor. If they are not satisfactory to the oystermen, the fault seems to be with the law, and that cannot be changed to dispossess Mr. White of whatever he has secured possession of according to law.

### OBITUARY.

**Gilbert Bogart.**

Gilbert Bogart died at his residence in this city Monday forenoon, in the sixty-fourth year of his age. He had been ill for several months with heart troubles, and for the past few weeks had been confined to the house most of the time. The deceased was widely known throughout the town and had hosts of friends. He was of a genial disposition, full of animation, and was the best of company and had a strong hold on the affections of all who knew him. He was a veteran of the late war. His occupation was a straw hat maker, and for many years he was with the firm of Beatty Brothers. Of late he carried on business for himself during the summer. He had resided in this city about thirty years, and came here from Brooklyn. His funeral was held at the residence of his son Gilbert, East Norwalk, Thursday afternoon and was very largely attended. The Brooklyn Eagle contained the following notice of his death and early history:

"News of the death of Gilbert Bogart at South Norwalk, Conn., was received in Brooklyn with regret by all who knew him, and especially by such prominent men as Hugh McLaughlin, Justice Andrew Walsh and other well-known Democrats, whose intimate friend Mr. Bogart had been for years. The departed gentleman, who was about sixty-three years of age, was the first letter carrier in Brooklyn having been appointed during the administration of President Pierce away back in the fifties. He and James Gildersleeve, the fish dealer, delivered the letters of the people of the village of Brooklyn together, and were always warm friends. Speaking of Mr. Bogart Frank White said: "He was one of the most sterling Democrats this generation has seen, and he made friends everywhere he went. Mr. McLaughlin would never forgive him if he came to Brooklyn and failed to call on him. When he and the other old-timers met you can depend that reminiscences of old Brooklyn were plentiful. Everybody that knew 'Gil' Bogart admired him."

**Expose of That Pretended Public Investigation of the Qualities of the Baking Powders.**

It is no new thing with the Royal Baking Powder Company to publish in the newspapers reading notice advertisements which have the appearance of emanating from the editor's pen.

Its most recent effort is an article from the Albany Evening Journal giving a pretended investigation as if made by the Journal of the qualities of the baking powders. The following from a later issue of the same paper (August 27, 1886) so plainly stamps the whole thing as simply an advertising dodge of huge proportions that we think the public entitled to the benefit of the expose, and accordingly give it below:

"The Journal has printed analyses and reports of various baking powders as reading notices or advertisements. It has not undertaken to say of its own knowledge which is the best powder in the market. Consumers must decide for themselves."

This piece of ingenious advertising on the part of the Royal Baking Powder Company may have had its origin in the evident disappointment of that Company with its extravagant but fruitless advertising effort to beguile the public into believing that the cream of tarter used in other baking powders contains a large percentage of tartrate of lime, when it is a fact and well known to the commercial world that all the refiners who supply this country with cream of tartar are, and have been for a long time, in a combination under an agreement between them to produce only strictly pure, or ninety nine per cent., goods.

The cream of tarter used in Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder is refined by a new process which frees it entirely from tartrate of lime and every impurity, and is obtained in the pure crystals and ground in our own factory; the bicarbonate of soda is prepared expressly for us; and to ensure uniform and absolute purity of our baking powder all the ingredients are subjected to searching chemical analyses, and none used unless proved to be perfectly pure.

Appreciating the fact that consumers have a right to know what they are using as food, we have for many years made known to the public all the ingredients of our powder. Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder is made only of strictly pure grape cream of tartar, bicarbonate of soda, and a small portion of flour used as a preservative, and does not contain ammonia, alum, lime, acid phosphates, or any adulteration whatever.

Has the Royal Baking Powder Company, with its much advertising, ever informed the housekeepers of the country all that enters into the composition of its powder? Or has it ever published a word openly in defence of the use of ammonia in baking powder? Information on these points might enable the public to form an intelligent opinion in regard to the merits of this much mooted question of baking powder supremacy, and we would have no misgivings as to the result. CLEVELAND BROTHERS.

Albany, N. Y.

**Thousands** of cases of Consumption are cured every year by Acker's celebrated English Remedy. It is a guaranted preparation; if it does not help you it will cost you nothing. Try it. A single dose will show its good effect. Trial bottles 10 cts. For Sale by Frank H. Baxter.

—Plaisted sells Acker's English Remedy for Consumption at 40c.

### MARRIED.

TOLLES—McQUHAE—In this city, Nov. 11th, by Rev. R. W. Jones, of New York, Jessie H. Tolles and Bertha McQuhae, both of the city.

### DIED.

DAVIS—In this town, Nov. 8, Charles Davis, aged 30 years.

BOGART—In this city, Nov. 8, Gilbert Bogart, aged 63 years and 1 month.

BAXTER—In this city, Nov. 9, Elizabeth M. Baxter, aged 54 years, and 6 months.

BILLENSTEIN—In East Norwalk, Nov. 8, Mary Billenstein, aged 61 years, 10 months, 8 days.

**Board.**

FOUR gentlemen can be accommodated with board, 91 Main Street, South Norwalk. 831 1t

**Store to Rent.**

ONE of the stores in the New Germania Saengerbund Hall, Washington street bridge, to let. Apply to M. BECKER. 810 tf

**Augusta Adams—Smith**

Teacher of music. Superior portraits finished in the finest manner, either in water colors, Indian ink Pastell or Crayon. Address, 130 South Main street 827 tf

TO THE COMMISSIONERS OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY.

THE undersigned hereby applies for a license to sell—Spirituous and Intoxicating Liquors,—Ale, Lager Beer and Cider, to be drunk on the premises, and Rhine Wine only,—pursuant to the laws of this State now in force relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors, at the Depot building opposite N. Y. N. & H. R. R. Depot on Railroad Place, in the town of Norwalk, City of South Norwalk, in said county.

Signed, HARRIS B. HOBBY.

Dated at Norwalk, Conn., the 12th day of November, 1886.

I hereby certify that the above application is endorsed by five electors and tax payers as defined by law of the town of Norwalk.

HENRY K. SELLECK, Town Clerk.

Dated Norwalk, November 12th, 1886. 832t

**Important to Horse Owners.**

THE NORWALK HORSE OWNERS PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, have papers left at the Livery Stables of H. E. Dann and G. Gregory of South Norwalk, and S. Grealy and S. J. Sherman of South Norwalk, and any one wishing to become a member may do so by paying $1.00 and singing his or her name. The purpose of this organization is to enable any member who has a horse stolen, to offer from $5.00 to $25.00 reward for the arrest of the thief. Also to have twenty men in town that can be called upon at a moment's notice, to ride in whatever direction the officers shall send them. These men will receive pay, but will also have a chance to win the reward.

829 4t Per order Society.

**MISS ANNA COTTER,**

Who has had large experience in the business, is prepared to do

**DRESS MAKING**

AT HER HOME NO. 1 WEST MAIN STREET, NORWALK, CT.

**REAL ESTATE AGENCY,**

**WASHINGTON ST.**

Desirable lots for Business or Residences for sale. Also improved property for residences at reasonable prices.

For investment, an improved piece of city property is offered that will net at once 7 per cent. on the purchase money. NELSON TAYLOR.

MINERVA E. RAYMOND, } ORDER OF NOTICE.
HENRY C. RAYMOND. }

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, } ss.
FAIRFIELD COUNTY }

BRIDGEPORT, November 10, A. D. 1886.

Upon the complaint of the said MINERVA E. RAYMOND, praying for reasons therein set forth for a Divorce returnable to the Superior Court, in and for Fairfield County, on the 1st Tuesday of December, 1886. It appearing to and being found by the subscribing authority that Henry C. Raymond the said respondent is absent from the State and gone to parts unknown.

Therefore Ordered, That notice of the pendency of said complaint be given by publishing this order in the South Norwalk SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper printed in South Norwalk, in said County, twelve successive weeks commencing on or before the 15th day of November, A. D. 1886.

SAM'L B. SUMNER,
Clerk of the Superior Court for Fairfield County.

8 23 4t

**Sheriff Sale.**

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of twenty one executions addressed to me in twenty one cases brought severally by Wilber Hyatt, Isaac Van Beuthuysen, Robert Mitchell, John Remson, Chas. Adams, Charles Weeks, James Hyatt, John Dorian, James Troy, Michael O'Brien, James Holland, Thomas O'Keefe, Thomas Richardson, Frank Adams, Thomas Dowd, John Hankencier, Frederick Hankenier, August Burkenier, Thomas Village, Frederick Partrick, and James C. Crane, against the Riverside Manufacturing Company and Benjamin S. Taylor, I levied upon the following personal property belonging to said Riverside Manufacturing Company and Benjamin S. Taylor to wit: 3780 lbs. iron lock cases and lids, 1,940 lbs. new copper, 330 lbs. tin, 950 lbs. spelter, 575 lbs. lead, 83 lbs. solder, 220 lbs. bronze stiffners, 106 lbs. bronze mixture, 181 lbs. lock castings, 18 lbs. bronze metal, 98 lbs. knob castings, 65 lbs. 7 in. screws, 1 inches, 155 lbs. bronze fronts and bolts, 123 lbs. knobs and hinges, 130 lbs. roses, 312 lbs. bronze clips, 250 lbs. bronze knob spindles, 135 lbs. bronze fronts, 7 lbs. glue, 125 lbs. scrap iron, 70 lbs. spring steel, 50 lbs. steel wire, 350 lbs. spindle iron, 5 lbs. rubber packing, 11 lbs. burnishing chemicals, 110 lbs. tool steel, 70 lbs. soft steel, 100 lbs. finished key blanks, 1 lot brass castings, 50 lbs. sheet brass, 125 lbs. drilled spindles, 25 lbs. bronze key plates, 150 lbs. moulding flour, 90 lbs. butt castings, 65 lbs. iron lock screws, 1 ten lb. sledge hammer, 1 ten gallon can turpentine, 10 lbs. hemp packing, 6 new machets, 1 lot blacksmith's tools, 50 pair tinned burrs, 2 pair pipe tongs, 2 new vises, 6 one gal. stone jars, 1 steam closet, 2 surface plates, 50 doz. paper boxes, 3 carboys of acid, 6 lock filter benches, 1 tumbling barrel and fixtures, 16 packs of new files, all sizes, 1 glue pot and brush, several broken sets machinist tools, 1 ten gal. can of oil, 2 five gal. cans of oil, 2½ doz. file handles, 6 iron grate bars, 4 rag wheels, 1 fly wheel, 4 packs emery cloth, 15 pairs bronze knobs, 2 water pails, 6 copper patterns, 7 seives, 6 shovels, 1 iron rake, 5 second hand crucibles, 26 new crucibles No. 18, 1 bushel pulverized charcoal, 5 gross bronze screws, 1 lathe and counter shaft, 5 cans turkish emery, 1 ten gal can machine oil, 1 five gal. can machine oil, 1 bbl. Japan, 7 bbls. moulding sand, 8 bbls. fire clay; and will sell the same at public auction to the highest bidder, at the barn in the rear of the residence of Mrs. Dayton, No. 108 Main Street, South Norwalk, in the town of Norwalk, on the 20th day of November, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Dated at Norwalk, this 8th day of November, 1886.

MORRIS B. SAUNDERS,
Constable of Norwalk.

832 3t

*Amusements.*

**MUSIC HALL.**

ONE NIGHT ONLY

**Tuesday, Nov. 16th.**

**Only Time This Season!**

By Special Arrangement with the

**KIRALFY BROS.**

The Original Spectacular,

**Black Crook**

Will be presented in all its completeness and Metropolitan Magnificence.

**$20,000**

Expended for Costumes imported direct from Paris, and Scenery painted by five Masters of the art.

**Two Carloads of Scenery.**

60 DRAMATIC, PANTOMIMIC AND SPECIALTY ARTISTS.

A TRIPLE BALLET!
4 PREMIERE DANSEUSES!
EIGHT SECONDAS!

5 complete and Superb Scenes!
Surprising Scenic Changes!
A Gorgeous, Beautiful and Brilliant

**Transformation!**

A Dream of Fairyland made a Living Reality,

**200 ARTISTS ON THE STAGE**

Beautiful and Shapely Girls in Amazonian Marches, arrayed in Costly and Burnished Armors.

A Production the Magnificence of which it is impossible to Magnify. Dont Fail to get there.

MOULTON & BAKER, Proprietors.
RUFUS & SOMERBY, Managers.

**35, 50 and 75 CTS.**

Reserved seats on sale at Hoyt's and Spencer's.

**Building Lots for Sale.**

132 FINE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN, in the city of South Norwalk, ten minutes walk from depot, post office, banks, etc., $5 monthly payments; Rare chance to secure a home and save rent. Apply to John H. Light, city attorney, South Norwalk, or to R. B. Snowden, 81 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn, New York. 829 3m

TO THE COMMISSIONERS OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY.

The undersigned hereby applies for a license to sell—Spirituous and Intoxicating Liquors—Ale, Lager Beer and Cider, to be drunk on the premises, and Rhine Wine only—pursuant to the laws of the state now in force relating to the sale of intoxcating liquors, at the building No. 72 Wood Street, in the town of Norwalk City South Norwalk in said county.

Signed, THOMAS GOODWIN.

Dated at Norwalk the 4th day of November 1886.

I hereby certify that the above application is endorsed by five electors and tax payers as defined by law of the town of Norwalk.

HENRY K. SELLECK, Town Clerk.

Dated, Norwalk, November 4, 1886. 831-

**For Sale.**

ONE of the most desirable Residences on Long Island Sound, known as the "Alfred Knapp place," pleasantly located on the west side of Chapel street, city of South Norwalk, on high ground commanding an un-obstructed view of the city, the harbor and islands, and also an extended view of Long Island Sound, and Long Island; five minutes walk from N. Y. N. H. & H. and Danbury Railroad depots, and eight minutes from steamboat landing. The place consists of about two acres of land, with a fine assortment of fruit and ornamental trees; also a first class vegetable garden, with lawn, walks, flowers, &c. The house is a fine double house, with French roof, well built and in good repair, with fine roofs throughout and modern improvements; a first class French roof carriage house with conveniences for four horses, coachman's room, and all the necessary conveniences to a first class stable. Inquire of E. ADAMS,
South Norwalk, Conn.,
Or at 130 Greene Street, N. Y.

**We Can do you Good.**

Our usefulness to the people of this City is attested by the fact that our business has doubled. We offer you

Nice Good Butter at 25c. or 4 lbs $1.00
Sublime Cheese (mild, rich) 15c. lb.
13 lbs. of Pure Lard, $1.00; 9c. lb
New Buckwheat 3c. lb. 10 lb. 25c.
" Prepared " 3 lb. P'k'g, 14c,
" " " 6 lb. " 28c.
Pure Honey, Strained in glass.
Pillsbury, Jones Flour at a cut price.
Potatoes in lots of three or more bushels cheap.
Good Coffee at a saving of 5c, lb. (quality considered.)

How much

**Sugar**

do you get for

**$1.00?**

WE CAN DO YOU GOOD.

**Dibble & Comstock.**

**CEMENT PIPE.**

Having purchased the stock of Randall & Pierce I will close out the entire lot

**At Greatly Reduced Prices,**

THE PIPE IS

**WELL SEASONED,**

and includes the following sizes:—3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10, and 12 inch, and will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. This is an unusual opportunity to secure Cement Pipe at a

**VERY LOW PRICE.**

Call and examine and obtain prices.

**J. Sturges Randall,**

COR. VANZANDT AV. & HOYT ST.

823 tf EAST NORWALK

**BABY CARRIAGES, VELOCIPEDES and GIRL'S PROPELLERS**

FOR SALE

**CHEAP.**

The undersigned is now retailing at his factory near Five Mile River Depot, the well known

BOYLSTON CARRIAGE $86.00 UP.

VELOCIPEDES from $22.50 to $45.00.

Also on hand an assortment of Girls Propellers. All goods made at my factory are warranted. This is the only place in town where the Boylston goods can be purchased. Call and examine the goods. Largest assortment in town. Carriages trimmed to order. Remember that you save all middlemen profits by buying direct of the factory. Repairing done in a first class manner and at a reasonable price. F. BOYLSTON, 814 tf

**Remington Standard Typewriter**

Superior in simplicity and durability to all others

**The Stenograph,**

a machine for writing shorthand.

**THE CYCLOSTYLE,**

A duplicating process from which 2000 copies can be taken from any original. Send for illustrated pamphlet. WILLIAM D. MILLER, 248 Main St., Hartford, Ct. 825 1y

**$100,000**

For Sale, Five and Six Per Cent. Bonds

Town and Water. Also The Smith Brothers Loan and Trust Co's Debenture Bonds, of Beatrice, Neb.,—Denomination One and Five Hundred Dollars. Payable in five years; interest semi-annual, in New York. Price, par and interest.

831-tf R. H. ROWAN.

**DRESS MAKING.**

**MRS. J. W. SLAUSON**

Would inform the public that she is now ready to do Dressmaking in

ALL THE NEW STYLES FOR FALL,

at her place, 68 West st., South Norwalk.

The Taylor System Taught at Prices to Suit.

829-1m

**Misses. St. John**

Millinery Announcement.

Our winter of stock millinery is now in and ready for examination.

Ladies, Misses & Children's Felt Hats

IN GREAT VARIETY. CHOICE LINES OF

Ostrich and Fancy Feathers,

AIGRETTES, POMPONS, JET GOODS, ETC.,

Our lines of VELVETS, PLUSHES, RIBBONS and FANCY TRIMMINGS is larger than ever before.

Everything New and Prices REASONABLE.

Our Stock of Fancy Goods is complete. Embroidery material of all kinds.

Combings made up. Natural waves in the latest style of Bangs and Switches constantly on hand.

No trouble to show goods.

**MISSES ST. JOHN,**

33 MAIN STREET, 33

**NORWALK.**

**Hatch, Bailey & Co.**

We have a large and well selected stock of

**LUMBER**

INCLUDING

White Pine of All Grades,

**OAK, ASH, AND MAPLE,**

which we will sell in large and small quantities at

REASONABLE PRICES.

We are manufacturers of and keep constantly on hand a full stock of

**Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Mouldings, Etc.,**

and do all kind of wood work.

CALL & EXAMINE STOCK.

**Hatch, Bailey & Co.**

**The Best in The World.**

SPERRY & BARNES'

**HAMS,**

SHOULDERS, BREAKFAST BACON AND

**SAUSAGE,**

ARE GUAR'NT'D THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

OUR

KETTLE LARD

Is strictly pure and free from all adulteration.

Look Carefully for the Brand.

We manufacture all goods bearing our brand at our packing house, New Haven.

**SPERRY & BARNES,**

825 6m New Haven, Conn

**CARPETS!**

The Largest Stock to select from of any store in the State at

**LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.**

Elegant Body Brussells Carpet, 90c. up. Elegant Tapestry Brussells 60c., 70 80c., and 90c. Heavy Ingrains, 45c., 50c., and 60c. Extra Lowell Ingrains, 75c.

**Window Shades**

HOLLAND SHADES, good quality, on spring rollers, with fringe, all ready to hang, 50c. Spring Rollers 12½c. CORNICE POLES, with Brass Trimmings, complete, 43c. All Brass Poles and Trimmings $1.60.

**WALL PAPER,**

IMMENSE STOCK OF NEW PATTERNS:

Embossed Gold, 40c. to 50c. per roll. Plain Gold, new styles, 25c. to 35. per roll. Without Gold, 7c. to 20c. per roll.

**FURNITURE.**

Cottage Suits, $18, 8 Pieces. Ash Bedroom Suits, $22 up. Walnut and Cherry Bedroom Suits, $25, up. Parlor Suits in Great Variety, Bedding, Bed Springs, Etc., at Low Prices. Portiers, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins. In fact anything to furnish your house complete can be found here at Less than City Prices. Carpets sewed by hand and laid by Practical Upholsters. We do as fine work as any city house, and employ the best workmen in each branch of our business. Goods Delivered without Extra charge.

**C. E. SMITH'S,**

No. 2, Atlantic St., Corner of Broad, (Opposite the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches.

**STAMFORD, CONN**

Established in New York City 1845.

# THE SENTINEL.

SOUTH NORWALK, NOV. 13, 1886.

### List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-office at South Norwalk, Conn., Nov. 12th, 1886. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say they are advertised.

Jennie D. Broome, Hattie Barlem, Gertie Boulton Emmie Browne, Ada Bronson, Alice Day, C. H. Copeland, H. Carter, L. S. Chubbuck, Wm. P. Campbell, Phoebe Ferris, Nellie Hoyt, Harry Hunter, Delia Fancy, Mrs. David Gedney, Mrs. S. Bishop, Alexander Harlung, Emily Lyllon, Betsey A. Smith, John Ryan, H. Schenker.

J. S. DUNNING, P. M.

### Amount of Oysters Exported to Europe for week ending November 6th, 1886.

| STEAMER. | PORT. | BARRELS. |
|---|---|---|
| Wisconsin, | Liverpool, | 235 |
| Alravia, | " | 802 |
| City of Richmond, | " | 304 |
| Estonia, | " | 961 |
| S. S. Donna, | Glasgow, | 16 |
| Anchoria, | " | 50 |
| Hammonia, | Hamburg, | 15 |
| | | 2383 |
| | | 7 |

### New Advertisements.

Advertisers to insure a change must furnish copy no later than Wednesday noon.

Sheriff's Sale.
Order of Notice.
Groceries, Pickles & Sauces.
Dressmaking, Miss Anna Cotter.
Lots for business purposes, etc., for Sale, Nelson Taylor.

A horse trainer and breaker has been giving exhibitions at Rich's stable this week.

Next week will be observed throughout the world as a week of prayer for young men.

F. A. Smith is having a fine residence built on Taylor avenue. S. B. Sherwood has the contract.

Norwalk Oysters opened fresh every day, at Remson's Market.

Wayte A. Raymond was all smiles Wednesday morning over the arrival of a baby boy at his home Tuesday night.

Rev. James H. Ross will preach tomorrow evening at the Congregational church on "The Work of an Evangelist."

William Wilkins, formerly of this city, died at his late home in Newark, on Tuesday. He was a brother of Geo. Wilkins of this city.

—Woman's Exchange, at Lizzie L. Selleck's.

The caboose of locomotive No. 23 of the Consolidated road will remain draped in mourning for thirty days, in memory of the late Conductor Fisher.

The Colored Jubilee Singers will give a concert at the Atheneum next Tuesday evening in aid of the colored mission church. Tickets of admission 25 cents.

—Fresh Pork, 10c a pound at F. Haye's market, Main Street.

The railroad commissioners find the Danbury & Norwalk, Housatonic and Naugatuck roads in good condition, and suggest only slight changes and improvements.

Mrs. E. S. Hall has returned from an absence of two months caring for her mother who was seriously ill. The Preacher says the Principal acts like a newly married man.

—Carrots at J. H. Ferris', $12 a ton, delivered.

A running match of 100 yards between a man named Kelley of New Canaan, and Oyster of this city, will be run at the F. grounds, Thanksgiving afternoon, for a purse of $50.

At a meeting of the directors of the Masonic Mutual Benefit association Monday evening $2,000 was voted to the widow of the late E. M. Courtright of New York. Six new members were added.

Mr. Lounsbury will have to appoint a judge of the supreme court, by promotion from the superior court bench, to succeed Judge Granger, and also a judge of the superior court to make the vacancy good.

—Novelties in Chocolates, at D. Klyn's

The next wedding of general interest will be that of F. S. Lyon, Jr., of the Republican, and Miss Lilian Hutchinson, which will take place at the Second Methodist church next Friday afternoon at half past five.

The officials of the Consolidated road are somewhat disappointed in the large "camel back" Pattadelphia and Reading engine, recently on trial, and say that the monster burns several more tons of coal on a trip than any ordinary locomotive.

—Hay, Straw and Carrots, at J. H. Ferris'.

Governor Harrison has given an opinion to the effect that the law exempting from taxation property to the extent of $1,000 applies only to that actually held by veterans of the war and their widows and not that standing in the name of veteran's wives.

Owing to the expenditure of a large portion of the $15,000 appropriation for preparing a new catalogue of Connecticut soldiers, the force of men employed in the work was on Saturday reduced from thirteen to five. Another appropriation will be asked for.

—Small fresh hams for roasting 12c a pound, at F. Haye's market, Main St.

The seats which were in the lecture room of the 2d M. E. church, and which were purchased by the colored people for their church, were delivered to them on Tuesday. They have been placed in position and the dedication of the chapel will take place at an early day.

Artist North is constantly adding the latest discoveries in the photographic act, and making the finest pictures. His fame as an artist extends through a wide region, and he is favored with a wide range of patronage. His pictures are perfect in likeness and finished in the finest manner.

—A full line of materials for Fancy Work at Lizzie L. Selleck's, 43 Washington Street.

George Skinner, who was recently arrested at the Danbury fair for having a United States mail bag in his possession, was tried Saturday, and acquitted, having satisfactorily accounted for his possession of the bag, which was sent him from New York containing goods which he had ordered.

The pension department wants the names of all ex-prisoners of war, together with the name of the regiment and company of which they were members and their present address. The same left with Adjt. George W. Keeler at the office of Dwight H. Terry on State street, Bridgeport, will be forwarded.

Rev. Charles E. Torry, a young business man of New York city, a lecentiate of Dr. Crandall's church, has preached very acceptably in Rev. Mr. McGonegal's pulpit, Norwalk, for several Sabbaths. He is a young man of superlative refinement, deep consecration, and would make a splendid successor to the earnest and gifted gentleman about to retire.

—Choice lot of hand-picked apples, by the barrel, at C. E. Remson's.

The huge embankment which looms up in the rear of Zion M. E. church, on Knight street, threatens to make our colored friends trouble. The great boulders which project out from the embankment, look down upon the little structure with a sort of fiendish grimmance, and seem only waiting for a favorable opportunity in which to go crashing through the building. Already the loose cobble stones and gravel have commenced a line of bombardment and to such an extent that brother Whaley is becoming justly alarmed for the safety of the chapel.

The first snow of the season last Sunday morning, and several snow flurries Monday.

E. Beard, of the Lock company, is in the South with his brother Rev. A. Beard.

Miss Carrie Foster has left Banks & Snyder and taken a clerkship with J. W. & M. S. Smith.

—Hay, Straw and Carrots, at J. H. Ferris'.

The trial of engineer Slayback for manslaughter has gone over to the next term of the Superior Court.

The stock and fixtures belonging to Nat Requa, at the Seaside House, Bell Island, have been attached for debt.

—One or two good horses always for sale, John McQuhae, Main street.

W. H. Sword's was taken suddenly ill at his store Saturday. He recovered so as to be at business again Monday.

North the Artist and Gen. Nelson Taylor have had very pretty signs placed at the entrance to their places of business.

A cargo of 274,000 feet of lumber arrived at Wilson Point this week for Daniel Starr of Danbury. It took 20 cars to convey the lumber to Danbury.

The Twentieth C. V. have at least two representatives in the next legislature—Capt. S. E. Chaffe, of Derby, and Comrade Rice, of Cheshire.—Bridgeport Post.

Ladies desiring dressmaking done by an experienced lady, should consult Miss Anna Cotter's card, which appears in our advertising columns.

Diptheria is epidemic in New Canaan and a dozen severe cases are reported. The townspeople are greatly alarmed over the spread of the disease.

—Secure your Winter's Potatoes by applying at C. E. Remson's. Fine and cheap.

Fever and Ague and chills and fever broken up and prevented by using the purely vegetable remedy, Carter's Liver Bitters. An antidote to all malarial poison.

The Housatonic Railroad pay car went over the Danbury road Thursday and made the first distribution of wages to the employes of the Danbury & Norwalk division.

—Carrots at J. H. Ferris', $12 a ton, delivered.

Maj. Crowe has received the contract for the changing of D. Donovan's barn into a double tenement. Also for a small house for Mrs. VanHouten on Woodward avenue.

The semi-annual session of the Grand Temple of Honor of Connecticut will be held in Portland Dec. 1. The new building of the local Temple of Honor in that place will be dedicated that day.

It requires a vast amount of capital, larger than most piano makers possess to produce a thoroughly seasoned, perfectly made instrument. The Mathusick Piano Co. has abundant resources.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic, either one renders you miserable and these little pills cure both.

—Hay and Straw at Raymond Bros.

Freight Conductor Fisher, of the Consolidated Road, residing at Mamaroneck was killed Thursday, being crushed between cars at Harlem River. He was thirty-five years of age and leaves a wife and one child.

A new rule has been promulgated on the Consolated, Naugatuck and Housatonic railroads which prohibits all persons not employed on the roads, from riding in baggage cars in which express matter is carried.

—Hay, Straw and Carrots, at J. H. Ferris'.

New stoves have been placed in the Norwalk lockup, and in the tramps sleeping apartments, by order of the selectmen. The benighted tramp can now have all the comforts of a warm fire to sit by and a hard floor on which to sleep.

The ladies of the trimming department of A. Solman's factory gave a sociable in the trimming room Wednesday evening, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion. Prof. Heine's orchestra furnished music for dancing. A fine collation was served.

—Vegetables fresh from the farm every day at C. E. Remson's Market, 41 Main street.

The Western Connecticut Poultry association has issued the premium list for its second annual exhibition at Winsted, December 14-17, 1886. In connection with the exhibits of poultry, pigeons, etc., there will be a bench show of dogs embracing all breeds. The sum of 3,500 is offered in premiums. Fanciers of feathered and canine life will do well to send for this premium list to G. L. Foskett, secretary, Winsted, Conn.

We decline to give the amiable editor of the SENTINEL the name of the gentleman who denies having put his name to the anti-strike circular. We understand the SENTINEL's little game perfectly.—*Mechanics' Journal.*

—What a small hole to crawl out of. We thought the Journal told a lie about that "most prominent citizen" when we read its statement last week. Now we are sure of it.

Engineer Fessenden, of the Consolidated road, was discharged by General Superintendent Sheppard Wednesday. Last Sunday morning as Fessenden ran the "big owl" into the Grand Central depot, he neglected to stop at the crossover signal which was set against him. In defence for his apparent negligence Fessenden asserts that the air brake cock on the tender of his engine had been turned without his knowledge and in consequence the brakes refused to act on the train. He thinks that the fireman must have hit the cock when throwing down or pulling out the poker.

—New Salt Pork 9 cents a pound at F. Haye's market, Main Street.

There are thirteen license towns in Fairfield county. They are Greenwich, Darien, Stamford, Norwalk, Westport, Fairfield, Bridgeport, Stratford, Huntington, Newtown, Brookfield, Danbury and Redding. Of these towns Redding, Darien, Huntington and Brookfield had a population of less than 3,000 according to the census of 1880. There are ten no license towns in the county, viz: Bethel, New Canaan, Easton, Monroe, Trumbull, Ridgefield, Sherman, Weston, Wilton and New Fairfield. All these towns had a population of less than 3,000 according to the census of 1880.

—A full line of Yarns, Germantown, Saxony, Shetland, Frosted Floss, German knitting yarn, Spanish and Angola, at Lizzie L. Selleck's.

While chopping on a white oak tree, on Wednesday at Wolf Pit Hill, in the edge of the town, the chopper found a silver piece embedded eight inches in the wood. The piece of money is either French or Spanish, and was made in the year 1774. It was about three feet and a half above the base of the tree, and had been put there by a hole being bored into the tree and afterward plugged up. The money was wrapped in paper, on which there had been writing, but as it crumbled to pieces immediately after being removed from the wood, only two or three letters on it could be distinguished. The coin had evidently seen much service before it was placed in the tree, as it was almost smooth from use. It had evidently been buried where it was found for many years. Why it was there and who put it there is a mystery that will perhaps never be known.

The expense to each officer of the C. N. G. in consequence of the change of uniforms, will be $88.50 or $78.50, according to quality of overcoat.

—Kid Gloves—All the New Shades, 4 Buttons, 75c., $1.00, $1.25. Undressed Mousquetaire $1.25, at Lizzie L. Selleck's.

The Norwalk Lock company has secured the contract for the locks for the new Sun building at Washington, over the competition of all the leading manufacturers. The locks will be the finest made by the company.

City Clerk Wilcox has had the fence removed from in front of his residence on Washington street, and thereby greatly improved its appearance. He has set an example which the other property owners on the street would do well to follow.

South Norwalk was represented at the S. S. Convention at Meriden, Nov. 3, 4, and 5, by Rev. H. A. Delano, who delivered an address on "The Coming Sunday School Superintendent." Also by Rev. W. H. Gilbert and Mrs. W. H Swords of the Congregational church.

Old Well Lodge F. & A. M. will confer the second degree next Tuesday evening. The lodge room has been newly carpeted. The grand officers will be present, and an officer from St. John's Lodge, Bridgeport, will render the beautiful work of the Middle Chapter. A banquet will be served. All Masons are cordially invited.

—Hay, Straw and Carrots, at J. H. Ferris'.

The Electric Light Co. offers to furnish lights for the borough for '87 at $100 a light—to be burned every night. If this can be done wouldn't it be advisable for this city to light its streets in the same manner? Our Naptha lights do not give satisfaction, and as we are without light about half the time, the electric lamps would be the cheapest.

—Paper Hanging and Calcimining Decker, 54 Main Street.

The 8:15 a. m. train on the Danbury and Norwalk road was delayed at Branchville, Wednesday, nearly two hours, in consequence of a coal car being off the track. It was impossible to get it back, and it was finally unloaded, and then drawn out of the way with an engine. It was nearly twelve o'clock when the passengers got into New York.

Interesting revival services are being held in the uptown Methodist church. The Whyte brothers sing every night, and at three services on Sunday. Their gospel songs have a very telling effect, and together with Rev. Mr. Clark's forcible sermons and exhortations are making many converts—as many as forty having been at the altar in a single evening.

—New Corned Pork 9c a pound at F. Haye's market, Main Street.

When the National Guard uniforms are changed for new, the state sells the old ones to the best advantage. Those turned in by the Stamford company in place of the new, are in good order and will be sold at $5 apiece to a military company in Pomona, Cal., which has just sent on an order for 100. It is not known whether it is a National Guard or private company.

There are but four lawyers elected to the house—Messrs. Hyde, of Hartford, Hoyt, of Greenwich, Gunn, of Milford, and Shumway, of Killingly. Mr. Hoyt will be elected speaker. In making up the judiciary committee he will be obliged to put on five laymen. The senate chairman will undoubtedly be Mr. Walsh, republican. The only other lawyer in that body is Mr. Sumner, democrat, of Hartford.—Hartford Times.

C. Swartz has bought of R. H. Rowan, for the Old Well Cigar company, a lot on Washington street, on the old Sayers' property, 22 feet front, and including the angle in the rear of A. E. Austin's store. Also the old house which was being moved to the rear of the property. The old building will be moved onto Mr. Swartz's lot on Raymond street, and the cigar company will erect a factory on their purchase. The price paid was $3,410.

—Brookside Stock Farm (formerly Bigelow Place.) Horses taken to board Box stalls and superior care.

Mr. E. S. Place, organist of the Methodist church, this city, was presented Thursday of last week, by The Huntington Choral Union and Orchestra, of which he is director, with a beautiful ivory baton, bearing the inscription on a gold band, "To E. S Place, by the C. U. & O." Mr. Place's success as a director is recognized in this city, where he is at present drilling the Euterpean Society in operas to be given during the winter. He is also giving vocal and instrumental instruction to a number of scholars with the most satisfactory results. He is a thoroughly competent and very painstaking teacher.

—Hay and Straw at Raymond Bros.

The Mission church society will hold a prayer meeting in the Town Hall Sunday evening, which will probably be the last meeting held in the hall by this society. The new church will be dedicated next Sunday. Three services will be held that day. The corner stone will be placed at half past ten, and the dedication at 2 p. m. All the preachers of this town will be invited to participate. The society intend to make the occasion of the dedication of their new church a general jubilee. Deacon Taylor, who has labored zealously for many months, to secure a church for this society, is happy in the feeling that his object has been attained, and that they are now provided with a very comfortable place of worship, and that it is almost entirely paid for.

—Hay, Straw and Carrots, at J. H. Ferris'.

Since we have been in Norwalk we have had a good many good oysters, but never any that quite came up to some we received last Saturday from R. J. Cutbill of this city. We cannot conceive how any could be better. They filled the shells, and were of the finest flavor. In fact all Norwalk oysters are fine this season, and the oldest oysterman is unable to mention a season in which they ever were as good. Mr. Cutbill informs us that a bushel of the oysters of which we have spoken opened seven quarts, one pint and a half, which is nearly double what they opened last year. This promises to be the best season Norwalk oystermen have ever had.

—Twelve pounds of Lard $1.00 at F. Haye's market, Main Street.

When at Norwalk at the recent firemens' parade, one of the "Arctics" (a prominent stone mason) purchased a miniature hose carriage as a memento of the occasion. Some of the Norwalk boys (fireman like) tried their best to steal it, but failing to do so, sent one of their number to Milford in the shape of Billy Burse, son of Capt. Burse, a former resident of this town. Billy stayed around here several days, and on the day of his departure for Norwalk stole the much coveted hose carriage, horse and all, and had it wrapped up in a bundle hid in his coat. But "Frank" discovered it in time, and substituted a "dummy." Some of the "boys" escorted him to the depot to bid him adieu and while there Billy remarked that he meant to have stolen the "Baby" before he left town. Just as the cars started he waved the package from the car window, remarking that there was the hose carriage. But "Frank" told him he had better look to be sure. Imagine his surprise and language, as out rolled a bottle of sand, &c. We won't repeat his parting injunction to the firemen of Milford, but suffice it to say that "Dennis'" hose carriage is still in Milford.—Milford Opinion.

The big schooner Rachael Seaman, of Norfolk, Va., is unloading a large cargo of coal at J. H. Ferris' yard, this city.

S. J. Sherman is quite seriously ill with remittent fever and complications Considerable anxiety is felt about him, but at present his symptoms are considered favorable.

Sunday, at Baptist church, the pastor will preach morning and evening. Subject for the morning, "Thy Brother's Blood." Evening, "Who is Represented by the Boy at Home?"—a sequel to the story of the Prodigal. Public cordially invited.

The county commissioners for Fairfield county have increased the liquor license in all towns over 3000 inhabitants to $200. This increase went into effect November 1, but does not apply to Bridgeport until the beginning of her license year, May 1. Darien, Redding and Huntington, whose population according to the last census is under 3,000 will not be required to pay the increase.

—Plush—All the Fashionable Shades, $1.38 per yard, at Lizzie L. Selleck's.

Mrs. Edward T. Hall of Southport was killed by a freight train near Southport depot Wednesday morning. She was driving across the track when the horse was struck by the engine of the approaching train. Mrs. Hall was thrown from the wagon, sustaining injuries from which she died five minutes after. The horse had one leg broken. Deceased was 42 years of age and leaves six children. She was wealthy and highly respected in the community.

### Suicide at the Mahackemo.

Wednesday afternoon a middle-aged dark complexioned man, registered at the Mahackemo hotel as A. Allen, of Boston. He was assigned to room 51. Thursday night he retired to his room as usual. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning he was called; but he made no response. A half hour later he was called again, and special efforts made to get his attention. No answer being received, the door was opened with a pass key, when he was found sitting in a chair dead, and the gas burning in the room.

Medical Examiner Barke was notified, and he in turn notified Coroner Holt. An examination of papers in the room showed that he had taken 8 grains of morphine. It was also ascertained that he had written to parties in New York explaining the manner of his death, and giving them the prescription which he had used in his own case, and from his writing it was inferred that his action was to be followed by some one, there. Several letters which he had written were signed "Jack." It was also ascertained that the name he had given at the hotel was fictitious as well as his residence. Word was sent to the New York parties, and his brother and sister came to this city last evening. From them it was ascertained that his name was John Tyler, and that he was a sufferer from neuralgia. The body will be taken to Boston to day at 12 o'clock, where his mother resides.

### The Volk Hat Company.

The Volk Hat Company, in order to enable them to accommodate their increasing business, have greatly enlarged their building, and now have one of the largest, and in several respects, the most complete factory in the city. They have built an addition 30 x 40 which, with the old building which was 26 x 40, gives them a large trimming department, and a finishing room that will accommodate 45 workmen. They have also enlarged their curling room and packing room, making the latter independent of all other departments, and providing it with a separate entrance. Other changes increase the capacity of the plank shop and shaving room. In fact, every department has been enlarged to an extent that more than doubles the capacity of the factory, and will enable them to turn out at least 50 dozen a day. The changes made give them a very pleasant trimming room, which is fitted up neatly and provided with a commodious dressing room and other conveniences. The finishing room is ceiled, has dressing room attached, and four steamers, over which are arranged flues for carrying the condensed steam out of the room. The foremen of each of these departments have large rooms in which to give out and inspect the work. A short time ago this company put up a fire-proof building in which to do their heating and drying. To this they have now added a fire-proof flue for the convenience of the curling room, and have placed an independent line of two inch hose on every floor outside of the fire-proof building. All the piping is carefully placed, special pains having been taken to avoid any contact with wood-work, and in many cases extra precaution has been taken where, to a disinterested party, such precaution seems unnecessary. It is very evident the company has spared neither pains nor expense to make their factory perfectly secure against fire. Furthermore, every convenience for expediting manufacture has been provided, and nothing left undone to make every department pleasant for those employed in it. In all its appointments this factory is first class, and prepared to do a greatly increased business in the spring trade. The additions and changes have been by builder S. B. Sherwood according to plans furnished by architect W. S. Knapp.

This company makes a specialty of fine wine stiff hats, and has among its members and in charge of its departments, men who have spent many years at the business, and who are familiar with every point in the manufacture of first class goods. The rapid growth of the business of the Volk Hat Company shows that the hat trade appreciates a good article.

The ladies of the trimming department have arranged to give a sociable next Monday evening, as a sort of house-warming, and it promises to be one most enjoyable affairs of the kind ever held in this city.

### ENTERTAINMENTS.

The National Ideal Opera Company are singing to large audiences at the Opera House this week. The company is a good one, and have given "Mascott," "Olivette," "Mikado," and will close their week's engagement to day with "Pinafore," which will be given at the matinee at 2 p. m., and in the evening at 8. Tickets 15, 25 and 35 cents. Reserved seats at Plaisted's.

### The Black Crook.

Next Tuesday the great spectacular drama of the "Black Crook" will be presented at Music Hall. The Worcester Spy says:—"The specialties introduced are very strong features. The ventriloquist Duncan is one of the best ever heard here, and the Herbert Brothers are astonishingly good acrobats, many of their feats being new and difficult. The Mikado musician, although wrenching the imagination severely to give him a place—a Japanese in the Hartz mountains—is very entertaining. The new "Black Crook" is a combination of features which proved pleasing to the audience."

### A Clam Rat Trap.

At a place of business on White-st. one morning recently, there was heard in one of the back rooms an unusual racket, and upon the proprietor looking about to see the cause of these unusual sound, he discovered a large rat with a large round clam banging to one of his legs. All the exertion that Mr. Rat was capable of could not release him from the grip of that clam.—Danbury News.

### HYMENIAL.

#### McQuhae—Tolles.

The marriage of Mr. Jesse H. Tolles, son of Chester F. Tolles, Esq., and Miss Bertha McQuhae, grand-daughter of Capt. Hiram H. Bell of this city, took place at the Congregational church Thursday afternoon in the presence of an assembly of friends that filled the edifice to its utmost capacity. The church was opened at 5 p. m., and the ushers, Messrs. F. Lauder, Howard Holmes, Edward Russell and M. S. Smith, were kept constantly employed seating the invited friends, which service they performed in the most polite and graceful manner. Mr. D. E. Disbrow, at the organ, discoursed sweet music, during the time of waiting for the wedding party. Promptly at 5.30 he began the Lohengrin wedding march, and simultaneously the wedding procession entered the church. The bride was escorted by her brother Wallace, and preceded by the ushers. The groom was accompanied up the opposite aisle by best man Robert McQuhae. They met at the altar, where the ceremony was performed by Rev. R. W. Jones of New York, brother-in-law of the groom, assisted by Rev. James H. Ross, pastor of the church. The bride was dressed in a brown traveling suit, very pretty and becoming. At the conclusion of the ceremony the procession marched out of the church, and Mr. and Mrs. Tolles took a coach for the depot. Having a little time to spare their arrival there was delayed long enough to allow a host of friends to be present when they alighted to take the 5.59 train for their wedding tour. These friends had provided themselves with quantities of rice, with which they literally showered the happy couple, and bestowed on them the warmest congratulations and sincerest wishes for the greatest degree of connubial happiness. Never have we witnessed a wedding at which there was so great a manifestation of affection for the contracting parties, and for whom a more general expression of good wishes was made. They certainly start out on their life voyage under the most happy conditions and favorable circumstances. On their return they will make their home with the parents of Mr. Tolles.

Mr. and Mrs. Tolles were the recipients of an almost endless variety of valuable and useful presents, embracing everything that love and regard could suggest and means supply. A more elaborate display of wedding presents can scarcely be imagined than were shown at the home of the bride, and none could be more expressive of the high estimation in which a worthy young couple are held by a wide circle of friends in the place where they have spent their lives, and made for themselves the imperishable honor of a good name.

#### Little—Hoag.

The Sussex *Independent*, published at Deckertown, N. J., contains the following account of a wedding which recently took place at East Norwalk: "The ceremonies incident to the marriage of our well known townsman, Mr. O. J. Little were observed at the pleasant residence of Graham C. Hoag, Osborne ave., East Norwalk, Conn. There were upwards of seventy-five friends and relatives of the contracting parties in attendance. The ceremony was performed of Rev. Conrad Vreeland, assisted by Rev. H. A. Delano of South Norwalk. Miss Hall, of Brooklyn, N. Y., presided at the piano, and rendered in fine style Mendelssohns favorite wedding march. The bride, Miss Hessie Hoag, was handsomely attired in white silk, with pearl trimmings. After the wedding ceremony the newly married couple received the warm congratulations of their friends, after which they led the procession to the commodious dining hall, where a sumptuous repast was in waiting. The evening hours were passed in dancing and social conversation. The presents were unusually numerous, and as exhibited were greatly admired. For the present they will occupy rooms with the Misses Woodruffs on Bank st., Mr. Little's former boarding place.

#### BROOKSIDE.

Our worthy fellow townsman, S. W. Raymond, Esq., is quite dangerously ill again.

The ladies have decided to hold a supper in the chapel on the evenings of Dec. 8 and 9, to secure means to put the interior of the chapel in the repair of which it stands so much in need. An entertainment will also be arranged for.

Brookside chapel was more than comfortably filled on Wednesday evening to witness the performance of the drama, "The Last Loaf." The musical portions of the program consisting of a duet by Misses Bates and Beers and a solo by Miss Amy Cox, were well received. The tableaux "Goddess of Liberty," and "The Statue Bride," under colored lights, showed to good effect. The reading entitled "Setting a Hen," exhibited a thorough mastery of the German dialect. The drama was the most marked feature of the evening. The cast was for the most part well distributed. The strongest part was perhaps the character of Mrs Mark Ashton, assumed by Mrs. Thos. Bussing, who has an easy stage manner and fine dramatic power. Stanton Selleck, as the tempted husband in the closing act evinced deep earnestness and appreciation of the requirements of the part. Edward Godfrey, as the deep, cunning villian, "Caleb Hanson," had a difficult role. Tom Chubbs, the stuttering butcher, by his excellent impersonation elicted much laughter. The minor parts, as portrayed by Mr. Hoyt as the suitor, and Miss Bates as the winning daughter, Miss Ayres as the faithful domestic, and Mr. Foote as the checker of the cunning plots of "Mr. Hanson" were uniformly well rendered. As an amateur production the presentation was one of unusual merit, and the company may feel proud of the success scored. A good sum was secured for the chapel.

#### Reception to P. C. Lounsbury.

Saturday evening a reception was given to governor-elect Lounsbury at his home in Ridgefield. The reception was held in the Town Hall. There was a large number present from Danbury, and other contiguous towns. A parade was intended, but this was omitted on account of the unfavorable weather. The Danbury band furnished the music. Dr. Todd of Ridgefield acted as master of ceremonies. The hall was packed. Mr. Lounsbury made the first address, and thanked the people of Ridgefield and adjoining towns for their hearty support. This was followed by remarks by Rev. Messrs. Davis and Leete of Ridgefield, senator-elect Hill of this town, and Messrs. Ryder, Foster, Fanton, and Quien of Danbury. At the conclusion of these exercises a bountiful collation was served in the basement of the hall.

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CITY FOLKS FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO TRADE WITH US.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

# THE SENTINEL.

vol SOUTH NORWALK, NOVEMBER 13.


# LAND OF THE CZAR.

## AN AMERICAN'S OBSERVATIONS IN RUSSIA.

**A Country Whose Frontier is Guarded at Every Point by Sentinels—Cronstadt's Frowning Guns—Scenes in St. Petersburg.**

Russia is a sphinx, says Demas Barnes, in the Brooklyn *Eagle*. She may not inaptly be compared to a great beehive, with walls so thick that to outsiders a sound is seldom heard, while within is an intensely active population, whose occupation is not merely to gather pollen from Cossack roses on their own vast plains, but whose pinions are capable of flying from the Black Sea on the south to the Arctic Ocean on the north, and from the German Empire in the West of Europe to Behring Straits of Eastern Asia. Neither is the imperial stomach gorged by swallowing small provinces on her own borders, but she gulps down, apparently without discomfort, whole nations, like Poland, Turkestan, and Finland, and now, judging from appearances, she is about to establish her reign on the Persian Gulf. A cordon of sentinels guard her frontier at every point, and censors control the press, inspect telegrams, and overhaul the mails. The gauge of railroad tracks is broken at the frontier towns, so that no car nor its commodities can enter or leave the territory without scrutiny. Even her language is a bar to intercourse. The Russian alphabet contains thirty-six characters, partly Roman and partly composite. Seeing my own name written in Russian I could not read it. The multiplied vowels and peculiar consonant sounds effectually prevent a foreigner from understanding a word when pronounced, and it is impossible for a foreigner to inquire for a person, town, street or number—a bad place to be lost in. The Russian dictionary contains over 90,000 words. To try in such a diluted language would seem to lack that epigrammatic terseness which is essential to convey force and emphasis. To describe such a people under such conditions and at a single sitting is impossible. It would require a local residence for years and the entire space of twenty newspapers to convey anything like an adequate idea of the Russian Empire—the country and its people, to say nothing of its history.

I entered Russia from the north. It would have made no difference had it been from the east, the south or the west—Russia is fortified on all sides, not alone by fortresses and big guns but by a secret espionage which, without being able to locate or describe, is felt; and one insensibly proceeds with caution. One is not permitted to leave a car or a boat or to enter a hotel, or again to leave a city, without showing a passport and having it duly indorsed.

Cronstadt is the seaward sentinel of St. Petersburg. Seven islands in the middle of a wide, shallow bay, the islands covered by immense forts, and the channel to be traversed by vessels winding between them, create an impression that this is not one of Russia's weak points. Indeed, one look into the throats of these frowning guns conveys an idea of impregnability. The next impression of strength made upon my mind was by the extent of Russia's wheat fields. It has so happened that I followed the harvesting of cereals through Belgium, Denmark, Sweden, and parts of Russia. From the English Channel to the Ural Mountains, and, I understand, far beyond them, it seemed to be a nearly unbroken field of yellow grain. America has no longer a corner on wheat. The average crop of the United States is about twelve bushels per acre. If Russia, by reason of poor farming, averages eight bushels per acre, she can, I think, owing to the cheapness of her land and labor, undersell us. Apparently she has enough wheat harvested this year to feed the entire world.

St. Petersburg may well be styled the Magnificent City of the Neva. Its streets are broad, buildings massive, parks numerous, museums interesting, and its monuments grand. I have endeavored to refrain from giving space for reference to pictures, statuary, churches, architecture and art, which most travelers describe with minuteness. But a part of the charm and bloom of Eastern countries would be wanting were the æsthetic wholly eliminated from what I say.

In front of the Hermitage Museum at St. Petersburg are ten monolith Siberian marble statues supporting the portico, each one of which is fifteen feet high, fully developing in the most ideal manner Herculean strength. In this great depository of national wealth, among other things, is a solid jasper vase ten feet broad, sixteen feet long, and about nine feet high. St. Isaac's Cathedral has four equal fronts in the form of a cross. At each of the facades project great porticos supported by double rows of monolith columns seven feet in diameter and sixty feet high—sixty four in all. Sublime yet beautiful and in effect upon the mind not unlike that produced by a view of the Egyptian pyramids.

The River Neva is here about half a mile wide. It is crossed by ten bridges, lighted by gas or electricity. Seen in the evening, with miles of similar lights reflected in the water from the quays made busy by hurrying crowds of men, women and vehicles, the sight is one of exceptional beauty. Driving in the streets of St. Petersburg is something to be remembered. The private carriages are fine barouches, quite like our own, and generally drawn by black Tartarian or Bulgarian stallion horses. These animals have long manes and tails, and are driven at a rate of speed that would make the Commissioners of Central Park stare and clear the concourse of people in a short time. The drosky is a small four-wheeled, one-horse carriage, very low in the body, seating two passengers, and a driver in front. All drivers wear long surtout coats reaching to their feet, plaited over the hips and bustled behind. The cap is low, broad on top, with a curved rim, exactly like that of a gentleman's stovepipe hat. Around the top of the hat are attached several small quills or feathers, in numbers according to the Cossack or provincial rank of the driver. The harness is made of very small pieces of strong leather. It is attached to the carriage or wagon by double traces, one to the whiffletree, and one at the end of the axletree outside of the hub—an extra precaution against accidents. Over the horse's shoulders and his collar is raised an ornamental ox bow, about twenty inches in height. Within and on this bow are arranged pretty tassels and small bells. In Moscow horses attached to omnibuses, hotel coaches and private carriages are driven four abreast. Being conveyed from the depot in one of those Oriental equipages one feels as if he or she were entering the chariot races of the Olympian feats.

### THANKSGIVING.

The grain is garnered in,
The apples ripe are stored,
The yellow pumpkins gleam among,
The farmer's treasured hoard.

The earth is brown and bare,
That once was green and gay;
Where regal Autumn charmed the eye,
Dead leaves bestrew the way.

Though clouds be dark overhead,
With wind and unshed rain,
The good that once has crowned the earth,
Will make it bloom again.

Then let us thank our God
For spring-time soft and fair—
For April rain and May-day sun
And June's delicious air,

For July showers and heat,
For dreamy August haze,
For cool September's purple fields,
For glad October's days.

For dull November skies,
And barns with harvest filled,
We thank Thee, Lord, who richly blessed
The land Thy servants tilled.

The year to come is Thine,
Thou knowest what will be;
Send rain and dew, and wind and sun,
As seemeth best to Thee.

—*Abbie F. Judd.*

# Grandma's Wedding Gown.

A THANKSGIVING SKETCH.

It was several years ago that we of the Eldred family, both old and young, were invited to spend Thanksgiving Day at the old homestead, away up in the lake region of Western Maine.

The invitation was accepted promptly, and with pleasant anticipations, that were heightened by the fact that we were not only bidden to the festivities of Thanksgiving, but also to celebrate Grandma Eldred's seventy-fifth birthday, which happened to fall that year upon the annual holiday.

To grandmother's room, we young folks all turned upon our arrival, sitting there doing and dreaming before the great fire place, under the drowsy influence of our long, cold ride.

The sharp tap of grandma's cane, and soft thread of her list shoes as she trudged across the floor, soon aroused us from our reveries.

"Grandma, why are you so choice of that blue wool quilt?" asked Netty Fuller, as the old lady carefully spread a large newspaper over a portion of the bed on which the afternoon sun was shining brightly.

"Because, child, it was once my wedding gown," said grandma, smiling cheerily. "It was homespun, yet I thought it very fine looking at the time, though it was not quite so attractive to my girlish eyes as the one I had first made for the occasion."

"But what became of the first one?" inquired Susie Garland.

"Tell us about it, grandma!" cried cousin Katy. "Was it silk or satin, and did any guilty, unprincipled rival; any unlucky maiden overcome by envy, steal it out of spite?"

"It was neither silk nor satin, and it wasn't stolen—at least, not in that way; and I got it after wards, and wore it out."

"Do tell us what happened to it, grandma!" we all urged.

"Well, it was nearly sixty-one years ago, my dears, that I was married to your grandpa—it was in 1816, the year when we had no summer. Some people thought the cold weather was a bad sign, and tried to have us put off the wedding; but I did not have faith in signs, neither did your grandfather. So we very frankly told them that we didn't believe our 'intentions' had upset the weather, and we should therefore be married at the time set."

"But wasn't there any summer that year?" asked Susie.

"It could scarcely be called summer for there were frost and ice every month in the year. May came in with snowstorms, and there was ice an inch-thick. The planting was put off till the last of May. Then about the middle of June snow came to the depth of seven inches, and killed all the corn that had sprouted, and nearly everything else that had been planted.

"Such cold weather had never been known in any summer before. Some folks were afraid that the sun was cooling off. There was a good deal of anxiety felt among the fearsome ones on that account. Winter clothes were worn through the summer, and so late as the 1st of July there were days when the men and boys went about their work with overcoats and mittens on.

"Father sheared his sheep as usual, and turned them out to pasture; but during the month of June nearly half of them died, and scarcely a lamb was raised. All the fruit was killed, and it seemed a time of general destruction.

"July and August were both cold months, and those farmers who had replanted their corn after the big snow-storm saw it destroyed by the frosts. In fact nearly all the corn planted that year was unfit for use except for fodder.

"Squire Hobson, our nearest neighbor, who had several acres of burnt land planted in corn, set large fires about it on the edge of the woods every cold night, and the heat and smoke seemed to keep off the frost in a measure. Many a night we young folks in the neighborhood gathered about that clearing in the woods to watch the fires and eat roasted ears. The squire had the only corn that was raised in the whole town, and the next spring farmers for miles around came to him for seed, and paid him at the rate of five dollars a bushel for it. You may be sure there weren't many Johnny-cakes that year.

"Well, on account of this failure of the crops father felt poor, and I saw that if I had a wedding-gown I must earn it. Squire Hobson's wife always hired help in the summer, and I went to work for her at four-and-sixpence a week. That was seventy-five cents, and you can tell as well as I what girls would think of such wages now!"

"Why, grandma, they could scarcely get their neckties with that!" laughed Kate.

"But it was considered good pay in those times," said grandma. "Mother had provided me with wool and flax, and I had spun and wove all the linen I needed for household purposes, and wool cloth for blankets. So I wanted only my dress, and when father went to Wilton, late in October, with his poultry and butter, I sent and got the material for it, and what do you think it was?—a bright blue bombazine!

"Now, I suppose, girls, you think that pretty poor material for a wedding dress; but I had been used to nothing better than coarse, home made garments, and bombazine seemed to me the handsomest material that could be desired; good enough for a queen. It had cost so much, and seemed such a piece of extravagance for poor folks, that I couldn't hire the village dressmaker to fit the dress; so the squire's wife, who had been a tailoress in her younger days, helped me make it.

"I used to sew on it after I had got my day's work done, by the light of the big fire and one tallow candle, and those were very happy, hopeful hours that I spent in the old kitchen, stitching slowly at its seams, long after the family were all in bed.

"Well, the last stitch was set at length, and the dress was hung carefully away, with its dainty linen lace ruffles that I had spun and knitted myself. It lacked only one week to Thanksgiving, the time set to wear the blue bombazine, and I was to go home the next day.

"I ought to have said that the squire was one of the overseers of the poor in our town, and as there was no almshouse, once a year the town's poor were set up and bid off to board by the people at town meeting. Those who would board them cheapest got the paupers.

"Well, there was one boy—Davy Whitney—that no one would bid for. Everybody knew him and nobody would have him at any price; so Squire Hobson was obliged to take him into his own family. He was a poor half witted sly, mischievous and revengeful.

"From the first he seemed to have a spite against me, and would watch me at work, from behind a door, with eyes that had mischief in them. Once he waited his opportunity, and shut me down cellar, when the whole family were away, and wouldn't let me up, with all my coaxings and entreaties. Then he began to fill the great fire place with wood and brush—he always had a great passion for fires—and I was nearly distracted down there in the dark, from hearing him dancing and whooping over my head, and the fire crackling and roaring in the chimney. I was sure he would burn the house down.

"He did come pretty near it, too, for when the Squire's folks got home, a heap of birch bark and brush which Davy had brought into the kitchen and thrown down near the hearth, had caught fire and was all in a blaze.

"He tormented the Squire's wife, too, beyond all endurance, sucking the hen's eggs, eating the cream off the crocks of milk, and digging great holes into her cheeses.

"Well, Davy kept his eyes on my bombazine dress, whenever he saw me working in it, and would sit in the chimney-corner near me, smoothing his hands over its soft, shining folds and talking to it in his broken way, as he had a habit of doing to anything that pleased him greatly. It did not occur to me that he meant mischief; but when I went to get the dress the next day, when I was going home, it was gone.

"Well, girls, I can never tell you how disappointed I was. It makes me feel sad even now, after all these years. It came into my mind at once that Davy had had a hand in its disappearance, but when he was called up before the squire he seemed to know nothing about it. The house was searched, high and low, and even the barn and granary, but not a thread of the bombazine could be found.

"Nothing more could be done, and I went home dreadfully down hearted, you may be sure. To think that I had drudged nearly all summer for this one gown, to have it snatched from me at the very last moment, was too much, and I am afraid I hated the poor simple-minded boy with a bitterness that took me many a month to get over. Some of the superstitious folks looked upon this as a second warning against my marrying your grandpa that year, telling me that ill luck would be sure to follow us; and others thought it was the work of Providence, humbling my giddy vanity in trying to outshine the neighbors' girls.

"However, there was nothing else to do but to swallow my pride, as best I could, and get out the old hand-cards and wheel and go to work."

"What! Did you give it up, after all?" cried Susie.

"Give it up?" said grandma. "Bless you no, child! Your grandma had a good deal of spirit in those days. I had no time to waste in mourning over the loss of my gown, but went to work to make another. And I had to begin with the wool as it was shorn, too. First it had to be carded, then spun, and then colored, before it could be woven. It was discouraging work, and I will own that a good many tears fell into the warp and woof of that homespun dress.

"But you must understand that it did not take so much to make gowns then as now, for they were very plain and straight. If it had my task would have been a hopeless one indeed.

"So, by means of hard work and sitting up nights, mother and I finished making the gown. It was pressed off, shining and smooth, with the squire's wife's big goose, the night before Thanksgiving."

"Bravo, grandma," cried her auditors, in chorus, cheering the old lady hilariously. "And the wedding came off?"

"Certainly, my dears."

"But where was the unfortunate bombazine all this time?" inquired Kate.

"Well, nothing was seen of it that winter, nor the next summer. In the fall Squire Hobson's boys were out one night in the woods about the clearing, hunting for 'coons, that were doing a good deal of damage to the corn that fall, and they chased a big one into a dead beech and saw him pop into a hole up among the limbs.

"Hurrying for an axe, they felled the tree, and there, stored snugly away with the coon at the bottom of the hole, was my bombazine gown!"

"But the 'coon didn't carry it up there," cried Hetty, in astonishment.

"Oh, dear no," said grandma. "We supposed that Davy stole into my chamber and carried it off while I was getting breakfast that last morning, and afterward forgot where he had hid it. It was nearly spoiled with mildew, and was covered with dirt and smut from the trampings of the 'coon's feet; but it had cost too much to be thrown away, so I washed and pressed it, and it really did me considerable service.

"But after all, my dears, it didn't matter so much, for your grandpa used to say that he never could have thought half so much of the bombazine as he did of the homespun dress I was married in. He always liked a plain dress—neat and tidy, you know, but without any of the flounces and extra trimming they put on nowadays.

"And I guess that's about the way with men in general—at least with the sensible ones—they look more to the one that wears the dress than they do at the dress itself. It won't make so very much difference, my dears, what your dresses are, if you only have pleasant ways and kind hearts."—*Christine Stephens.*

### When to Eat Fruit.

The real place for fruit is at the beginning of a feast, and not at the end. A better plan still is to make a meal of bread and ripe fruit. The best meals to make thus are breakfast, lunch, or early tea. The bread should be brown and dry, and the fruit ripe and raw. Dry brown bread cleans the tongue and brings out the flavor of the fruit. Butter on the bread would give its own flavor, or even the salt in the butter would destroy the pure taste of the fruit. Again, the fruit should be raw if possible, as many delicious odors and delicate flavors are lost in the cooking.—*Chicago Tribune.*

# WOMAN'S WORLD.

## PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

### Shopping Toilets.

Is unfitness in dress a peculiarity of American women? asks Clara Belle in one of her New York letters. Are the women of other nations as insensible to the incongruous as are ours? These questions were suggested by the scene in a basement room of one of the large stores in this city. There were hundreds of women passing in and out and strolling from one counter to the other, and among them were worn some of the handsomest street toilettes I ever saw. Often was the eye almost blinded by the sparkling of jet in the electric light, and satins, velvets, plushes of all colors formed a moving kaleidoscope. The department was one for housekeeping goods, and some of those gorgeously arrayed women were selecting chopping bowls, carving knives, tin pans, fire shovels, etc. The climax was reached when, through an opening in the throng, I saw a young woman whose toilet was largely made up of white watered silk and incarcerating a black-bottomed kettle with a dainty-gloved hand! Her costume would have answered for an elegant reception; perhaps she intended going to one after purchasing a preserving kettle.

### Thackeray in Praise of Woman.

Thackeray, in one of his novels, says: "There are more clever women in the world than men think for. Our habit is to despise them; we believe they do not think because they non contradict us; and are weak because they do not rise up against us. A man only begins to know women as he grows old; and for my part my opinion of this cleverness rises every day. When I say that I know women I mean that I don't know them. Every single woman I ever met is a puzzle to me, as I have no doubt she is to herself. Say they are not clever! They are constantly exercising cleverness of the finest sort.

"You see a demure looking woman, faithful in house bills and shirt buttons, obedient to her lord and anxious to please him in all things; silent on politics or literature, and, if referred to, saying with a smile of humanity: 'Oh, women are not judges upon such matters; we leave learning to men.' 'Yes,' says Jones, 'attend to the house, my dear, and leave the rest to us.' Benighted idiot! She has long ago taken your measure; she knows your weakness and ministers to them in a thousand artful ways. She knows your obstinate points, and marches round them with the most curious art and patience, as you will see an ant on a journey turn round an obstacle."

### Washboards.

I had a long talk with the traveling agent of one of the largest washboard factories in the United States the other day. Said he: "Millions of washboards are made and sold in the United States every year, and at least 7,200,000 are sold yearly between the Alleghany mountains and Missouri river. There are two factories in Cleveland which turn out 200 dozen washboards a day, one in Toledo which turns out 300 dozen daily, and two in St. Louis which turn out over a million a year. There are at least twenty different varieties of washboards, and the best washboards are made in the West. The Eastern factories make their washboards of pine. The best wood for washboards is the cottonwood or the sycamore. Pine is too soft and white pine is too expensive. The best washboards are made with dove tailed heads with wire nails driven across the grain of the wood. You can buy the poorer class as low as eighty cents a dozen at wholesale, and the better boards cost as high as $2.15 a dozen. A man in New York has invented a washboard which he has offered to the trade for $ a dozen, but it costs too much and will not sell. Double washboards as those that have zinc ridges on both sides. The prices of these run from $1.60 to $3 per dozen. At retail washboards cost twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty and fifty cents apiece."

"Who made the first washboard?"

"I don't know. But the first were made of wood entirely, and our washerwoman used to pound the dirt out of the clothes with a stick by laying them on a board. The first washboards made of zinc were put upon the market about twenty-five years ago, and the style first invented is found the best to day. Washboards made of glass are liable to break; and I think the best washboard is the old zinc and wood article. There is now one made of a solid piece of zinc, as a rubbing surface, which is very good. The demand for washboards increases right along, and I suppose our trade will continue as long as people put on clean clothes and take off dirty ones."—*Cleveland Leader.*

### Fashionable Furs.

The entire fox family furnishes a large contingent of the fashionable furs for the season. Black fox, blue fox, cross fox, gray fox and red fox are in high vogue for trimmings, muffs and boas. The blue fox, from its delicate color, is adapted to the enrichment of the different fabrics in blues, grays and mixed colors. Red fox harmonizes with the brown tints that are now so much worn; and while muffs and boas made of it may be somewhat pronounced, yet, as a trimming, it is certainly very pleasing. Cinnamon and black bear furs have a prominent place in the furrier's stock. The former resembles stone marten, and is rich-looking and effective. Alaska sable or black marten deservedly holds its place. Its cognomen of sable consigns its plebeian origin to oblivion. A mantle or dress trimmed with "Alaska sable" has a grand sound when spoken of. Lynx, badger and Australian opossum are also to be much used for trimming and utility purposes. Black lynx, black fox and black Persian lamb are employed for mourning garnitures and trimming. Seal is still the leading fur for jackets, sacques, paletots, Newmarkets and dolmans, and is trimmed with beaver, otter, Persian lamb and Alaska sable, and also with balls and fringe of seal. Sealskin sacques from forty to forty-four inches long are the favorite garments. Boas are from two to three and a half yards long, and are thick or thin, according to the taste of the wearer. Very few capes are shown, the boa having displaced them, owing to its superior becomingness. Circulars of Sicilienne or satin, lined with Siberian squirrel or mink, have collars of black lynx, black fox or beaver, the latter being always used in conjunction with mink. The effort to revive mink fur for general wear has proved unsuccessful, the softer beaver or otter in short furs being preferred, owing to the greater beauty of coloring, while the long-haired furs have taken the precedence on account of the soft effect they produce.—*New York Commercial.*

### The Man Milliner's Reign.

Everywhere uptown cloth jackets that fit like jerseys and ulsters that are molded to the graceful, rounding figures of the ladies, as men can scarcely hope or wish their overcoats to be, inclose the persons of all well-dressed women. It is impossible for any man (except a woman's tailor) to judge whether the new fashion is or is not a good one. And I would not give a fig for the opinion of a man so dull that he could see a half-dozen Murray Hill girls, who have strained art and poured out money in order to look their best, and then could express any but the one opinion. Amid the rack and stress of shifting fashions since I have been among them each alteration in their gowns has seemed to make them more and more entrancing. What brought about this revolution? Well, first the common jersey, which made a display of the outline of the figure popular, and then the demand for an equally tight-fitting overgarment to keep up the accurate exposure of outline when the weather called for something outside and on top of the jersey. The men's tailors were called upon to construct these feminine "ulsters," as they were called. These tailors got extra prices for this new work and liked it (that is, the extra prices) so well that they enlarged their signs to attract more ladies. This encroached on the field of the men dressmakers, who then hired tailors and also altered their signs. Thus the words "ladies' tailor" appeared on the signs of two sets of tradesmen. And thus, also, came it to pass that the original men's tailors went on from making ulsters to making dresses, and the men dressmakers became the makers of tailor-made garments of all sorts. It is interesting to visit one of these ladies' tailor shops, as I did yesterday. Here were trousers by the score hung in a line on hooks, like beeves before a butcher's stall, and across the room were great glass cases filled with ladies jackets and skirts, blazing with embroidery in gold, with gaudy ribbons and with buttons big as butter dishes. A young man with his coat off and one arm out stiff, like a mailbag catcher on a postal car, was being measured for a coat in the thick of a bevy of circling ladies, one of whom stood on a low platform while a young girl encircled her with a tape measure and the great woman's tailor talk of whalebones, linings, flounces and I don't know what not.—*New York Letter.*

### Fashion Notes.

Beads of all colors are used in millinery.

Rough curled fabrics are not shown extensively this season.

In the new dresses the seams of the waists are whaleboned.

The richest wedding dresses are repped silks or ivory white satin.

The back breadths of the skirts of new polonaises are made very full.

Postilion backs, pointed fronts and short sides are seen on basques.

Gold brooches representing a tennis racquet, with ball, are popular.

In frocks, basques and mantles the shoulder seams are made very short.

For general wear this season cheviot, tweed and canvas goods take the lead.

Among the fashionable combinations black and yellow retains its popularity.

Short waists and full skirts are shown in the coats or overcoats for little girls.

With tulle or lace neckwear small brooches of rare workmanship will be worn.

For elderly ladies gray watered silk is combined with black cashmere in gowns.

Jet beads, it is said, will give way to balls of feathers as a finish for hat brims.

The tape stripe among the new woolens looks as if it had been sewed on the fabric.

English gowns are plaited and plain, and French frocks are gathered and puffed.

Fall hats have crowns of cloth, velvet and satin, and have a seam directly in the back.

Tiny shells of mother-of-pearl are scattered over a handsome fichu of tulle and old point lace.

Bright red will in a great measure be supplanted by bright yellow in brightening dark costumes.

A diamond-studded four-leaved clover, surrounded by a horse shoe, is a favorite design for brooches.

A pretty ornament for a lady's chain is a scent bottle of glass with gold top enameled in rosebuds.

In the dark plaid frocks for little girls full and sagging bright sarah and taffeta waistcoats are seen.

All shades of brown are fashionable, and bronze brown is held in high favor for evening dress combinations.

Moonstones and firestones are increasing in favor. A brooch has a crescent in "matt" gold with three pendant moonstones.

Link sleeve buttons have a cat's head in low relief and a pug's face in high relief, signs of the zodiac, or any two objects not alike.

Silver bead bracelets are much worn and the bead pattern figures conspicuously in gold and silver trinkets of all kinds. A new bracelet shows alternate beads of gold and platinum.

English tailor styles in dresses remain the same in general cut and retain favor at the East for the promenade. French fashions in walking dresses are favorably regarded in the South and West.

Small, trim looking clasps of metal in oxidized or bright finish, or in both, are used on the collars of tailor-made dresses and to fasten the fronts of jackets. They are as useful as ornamental.

The hair is no longer massed over the forehead, but a few light curls or waves fall on each side. It is still piled up at the top of the head, and well brushed up from the nape of the neck. It is well off the temples, and leaves the ears quite free.

Ostrich feathers are in high favor in fashionable millinery. They are seen in all colors, also in ombre and mottled effects, while novelties with tinted tips upon which glisten pearl beads, will be very effective for evening wear in the hair or on the bonnet.

### The Staked Plains.

Just across the Canadian River, at Antelope Hills, we caught our first glimpse of the Llano Estacado or Staked Plains, which is simply a billiard table of grass bounded on all sides by the sky. It stretches the entire width of the Pan Handle and southward to Red River and the tributaries of the Brazos, and I do not believe it holds in that vast sweep a dozen elevations twenty feet high. Once it was the domain of millions of buffalo, whose traces are there still—the grass grown "wallow," and here and there a whitened and crumbled bone. There are a few of the wariest of the once numberless droves remaining, but soon the roving Comanche or cowboy will have laid the last low, and this monarch of the vast American Plains will have passed into history.—*New York Times.*

# BUDGET OF FUN.

## HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

**No Possible Hope—A Gentle Hint—Not a Manufactory—How George Was Captured—A Sweetheart's Ingenuity, Etc.**

At night upon the porch roof, flat,
The felines make a clatter,
The sleepless boarder yells out "scat!"
And they—don't scatter.
And then he throws out a brick bat,
But it don't tatter,
And when he shies out the door mat
It—doesn't matter;
And then he gets a great big gun,
Well filled with shot and powder,
And fires; but they do not run,
They lie there and yell louder.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

### A Gentle Hint.

He had been courting her a long time, so long that she began to get tired; so one night she said to him:

"John, who is author of the phrase, 'Man proposes?'"

"I'm sure I do not know," answered John. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh! I merely wanted to know who he was."

"For what reason?"

"Because I guess he didn't know what he was talking about."

Five minutes later the wedding day was set.—*Boston Courier.*

### Not a Manufactory.

A stranger who had, upon arriving in Little Rock, met a friend, was walking along the street with him.

"This seems to be a pretty lively town," said the stranger.

"It appears rather dull to me," the friend replied.

"I don't see how it can be when your manufactories run full blast at night."

"My dear fellow, there are no manufactories running."

"What, don't you hear the noise of that boiler factory over there?"

"That's no boiler factory."

"Well, what makes that awful clamor?"

"A performance at the Opera House. Look, see that fellow tumble out!"

"Yes; what's the matter?"

"Nothing, only the gallery boys have thrown the policeman down stairs."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

### How George Was Captured.

"You look very much excited, dear," he said, when she entered the parlor where he was waiting for her.

"Well, I should think I ought to look excited," she answered. "I've just had the most awful argument with ma." And she began to weep hysterically.

"Why, what is the matter, my darling?" he inquired, as he slid his arm around her waist and endeavored to soothe her; "what was the argument?"

"Oh, how can I tell you? She said you were only trifling with me, and that you would never pop the question; and I told her she did you a great injustice, for I believed that you would pop the question to-night. She said you wouldn't and I said you would, and we had it hot and heavy. Dear George, you will not let ma triumph over me, will you?"

"Wh—hy, certainly not," answered George.

"I knew it, my darling!" the dear girl exclaimed; "come let us go to ma and tell her how much mistaken she was!"

And they did, and ma didn't seem to be so very much broken down over the affair after all.—*Boston Courier.*

### A Sweetheart's Ingenuity.

"A minister who used to live here in the town of Perry," said he, "was once visited by another minister on a Sunday, so he killed two ducks and ordered his hired girl to dress and cook them for dinner. The girl did as she was told, but while the ducks were roasting, her beau came and made her a call. Being hungry and tempted by the smell of the sizzling fowl he seized one of the ducks and ate it.

"The girl was driven to her wits end by this unlucky incident. She was rather glad her beau had such a nice dinner, but desired of finding an excuse to tell the minister—let's call him Mr. Brown—to account for the missing duck. When Minister Brown came home to dinner with visiting Minister Jones, the girl had hit upon a scheme. She asked her employer to go out to the grindstone which stood in the yard and sharpen the carving knife. He went to work on the knife at once, being hungry for those ducks. The girl stole upstairs and asked the visiting minister to look out of the window.

"'See the?' said she. 'I came up to give you warning. You little know the danger you're in. The man I work for is crazy, and he is sharpening that knife to cut your throat.'

"The girl succeeded in thoroughly arousing the visitor, and he hastily put on his hat and ran as fast as his legs could take him.

"When he had ran several roads, the girl called her master and asked him what kind of a man he had brought home to dinner. The minister inquired why she asked, when, pointing to the flying brother, the girl exclaimed: 'There he goes, running away with one of your ducks!'"—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

### Something He Forgot.

When Mr. Jenkins went to his bedroom at half past one, it was with the determination of going to sleep, and with another determination that he would not be interviewed by Mrs. Jenkins. So, as soon as he had entered the door, and deposited his lamp upon the dressing-table, he commenced his speech:

"I locked the front door. I put the chain on. I pulled the key out a little bit. The dog is inside. I put the kitten out. I emptied the drip-pan of the refrigerator. The cook took the silver to bed with her. I put a cane under the knob of the back-hall door. I put the fastenings over the bath-room windows. The parlor fire has coal on. I put the cake-box back in the closet. I did not drink all the milk. It is not going to rain. Nobody gave me any message for you. I mailed your letters as soon as I got down-town. Your mother did not call at the office. Nobody died that we are interested in. Did not hear of a marriage or engagement. I was very busy at the office making out bills. I have hung my clothes over chair-backs. I want a new egg for breakfast. I think that is all, and I will now put out the light."

Mr. Jenkins felt that he had hedged against all inquiry, and a triumphant smile was upon his face as he took hold of the gas-check, and sighted a line for the bed, when he was earthquaked by a ringing laugh, and the query from Mrs. Jenkins:

"Why didn't you take off your hat?"—*Puck.*

### Taken In.

A saloonkeeper up Gratiot street sat at his door the other afternoon wondering why it was that so many men in Detroit preferred buttermilk to beer, when two strangers came along. One of them placed a penny on the sidewalk, placed his right heel on the penny, and then bent over to see how far he could reach and mark the flagstone with a nail. As he reached out he lifted his heel off the penny, and the other man picked up the coin, slipped it into his pocket and winked at the saloonist.

"That's a long reach," said No. 1, as he straightened up.

"Yes, but you lifted your heel off the cent."

"No, I didn't."

"Bet you a dollar!"

"I'll take it!"

"Hold on, shentlemens," said the beer seller, as he rose up; "I like to make some bets myself."

"I'll bet you $2 my heel is on a penny," said No. 1.

"I take dot bet awful queek," replied the saloonist, and a couple of $2 bills were handed to No. 2.

No. 1 sat down on the walk, pulled off his shoe and held it up that the saloonkeeper might see a penny screwed fast to the heel. He replaced his shoe after a moment, rose up and bowed courteously, and the pair walked off. They were at least half a block away before the victim recovered sufficiently to say:

"Vhell! Vhell! I pays taxes in two wards und goes twice to Chicago, but yet I vhas some lun tic who ought to be led around mit a rope!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

### An Odd Mental Power.

A Princess Anne (Md.) letter to the Baltimore *American* says: John Harrison, who resides at Deal's Island, in this county, about twenty years of age, is possessed of wonderful mental powers. He is a dredger, and says he only attended school about two months altogether in his life. This great power consists in his ability to spell backward any word, no matter how long or intricate, that he can spell forward, or that is spelled forward in his presence, and that, too, with the greatest celerity. The *American* correspondent, hearing of this wonderful power, met him on Deal's Island, and requested him to give an exhibition of his strange talent, which he readily consented to do. Such words as "incompatibility," "incongruous," "reprehensibility," "Cincinnati," "Philadelphia," and many other long words were spelled in his presence, which he immediately spelled backward with lightning rapidity and without the least hesitation. He never fails, but always spells the words correctly backward as they are spelled to him forward, and if he ever spells the word incorrectly, no matter how long it be, it is always the fault of the questioner. Any word that he is familiar with and can spell forward he can also spell backward, and words that he is not familiar with and cannot spell forward, he can spell backward when they are spelled in his presence. He does not spell the words backward by the sound, because in many instances the letters make no sound. He says that he does not even carry the word in his mind as it is spelled forward and cannot explain by what means he is enabled to do it. He says he first showed signs of his wonderful talent while he was going to school the short time that he attended by spelling backward the words propounded by the teacher, much to the amusement of the teacher and the other scholars.

### The Smallest Kingdom.

On the northeast coast of the island of Sardinia lies the much smaller island of Tavolara, five miles long and one broad. Its possession and absolute sovereignty were formally granted by King Charles Albert, of Sardinia, to the Bartoleoni family, and for more than half a century Paul I., King of Tavolara, reigned over it in peace. On the 30th of May last King Paul was compelled to go to the mainland to seek treatment for heart disease. Finding that science was powerless in his case the king returned to his island to die in the midst of his subjects, who are forty in number. He died sitting in his chair, like the Emperor Vespasian, vainly endeavoring to write a will.

He was seventy-eight years old. The forty subjects of Re Paolo, as they called him, lost in him a benevolent and industrious monarch; his family lost a kind father, and the wild goats of the island, more numerous than his subjects, lost—we will not say they mourn the loss of—an intrepid hunter.

Tavolara is a smaller State than even the Republic of San Marino, lying east of Itally, which has twenty two square miles and 8,000 people; the principality of Monaco, on the French coast of the Mediterranean near the Italian frontier, which has eight and one half square miles and 8,500 inhabitants; or the Republic of Andorra, lying between France and Spain, which is 600 square miles in extent and has 7,000 people.—*Youth's Companion.*

### Sparrows Kill a Cat.

There was a desperate battle the other day in Galena, Ill., between a big tom cat and a numerous family of sparrows that had taken refuge in a crab apple tree in the back yard of the First Presbyterian parsonage, and whose home had been invaded by the cat. The latter had stealthily crawled up the side of the tree, and was perched upon a lower limb, watching for an opportunity to rake in an unsuspecting sparrow, when suddenly the entire flock of birds flew out of the tree and encircled it, making a chirping noise so loud and exciting as to be heard all over the neighborhood. After flying about the tree for a moment, a half dozen or more birds flew at the cat like lightning, and drove their sharp pointed, though short bills into its body. The animal uttered a howl of pain, but was finally pounced upon by other skirmishers of the bird army, and pecked so unmercifully that it was compelled to let go its hold on the limb of the tree, and dropped to the ground. Before it could regain its feet for the purpose of making its escape, a hundred angry sparrows dove at the animal, picking it about the head and back, until it was utterly powerless to defend itself with its paws, which it had at first endeavored to make use of. The birds seeing the enemy was succumbing to the terrible punishment they were inflicting upon it, renewed the attack with redoubled vigor, and his catship was soon stretched lifeless upon the ground, with its eyes picked out and its skull perforated in many places. As soon as the cat ceased to show signs of life the sparrows flew back into the tree, and continued their deafening chatter in honor of the victory.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

### The Idle Kaffirs.

Anglican missionaries in the diocese of Maritzburg, South Africa, claim that the great sin of the Kaffirs is idleness. What work is done falls on the shoulders of the women, and they don't work three months out of the twelve. When the people are not off to a beer drinking they are stretched out in the sun, idling their time away. They don't, it seems, like to go to church any better than they like to work. Sometimes the impatient missionary will have to wait for his congregation more than an hour, even after a messenger has been sent for them.—*Chicago Herald.*

# THE SENTINEL.

SOUTH NORWALK, NOVEMBER 13.

## FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

There are twenty-seven peaks in Nevada exceeding ten thousand feet in height.

A Boston female lecturer claims that the revolt of the thirteen colonies was inspired by Washington's mother.

Professors Fischer and Penzoldt, of Erlangen, have established the fact that the sense of smell is by far the most delicate of the senses.

A Vienna writing master has written forty French words on a grain of wheat that are said to be easily legible for good eyes. It has been placed in a glass case and presented to the French Academy of Sciences.

A peculiar custom of the California Indians is the annual "burning." The Indians surround the graves of the dead with clothing and then set fire to it, thinking that in this way it goes to the departed spirits.

Lighting the Parsees' sacred fire is an expensive and elaborate process on the institution of a new temple. Sixteen different kinds of wood in 1,001 pieces of fuel are required to obtain the sacred flame, which is afterward fed with sandalwood, and the cost of the process averages $1,500. There are still three large and thirty-three small fire temples at Bombay.

A lager beer brewer of Louisville, Ky., has a Strasburg clock of more than ordinary excellence. The clock is like ordinary clocks, until just before the hour when a little man jumps up from behind, with a lager beer glass in his hand. This he elevates to his head, and then says, in a wonderfully distinct and human way, "lager beer," as many times as the clock should strike to designate the hour.

Solomon's Temple was destroyed at the command of the Babylonian King Nebuchadnezzar in 587 B. C. The attempt to rebuild it was not entirely successful until Cyrus ended the Babylonian exile, and not only permitted the building to proceed, but even returned the sacred utensils which had been carried off as booty, and kept in the temple of Bel. This reconstruction, begun after the ruler, Zerubabel, was not completed until after forty-six years, when, under Darius, all the difficulties in the way of its prosecution were overcome.

### How the Presidents Looked.

Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan and Johnson wore no beards. Lincoln was the first President who had whiskers. Grant, Garfield and Hayes had full chin whiskers. Arthur wore moustache and side whiskers and Cleveland wore the moustache, but no whiskers.

Washington was a manly man, majestic in proportions, and of dignified bearing. He was of the blonde type.

Jefferson was tall and elegant looking, with sandy hair and fair complexion. His granddaughter, Mrs. Randolph Meikleham, is wonderfully like him in appearance.

Madison was small and plain. He looked like a well-to-do farmer. Mrs. Madison had a majestic and queenly air, and he appeared to disadvantage, physically, in her company. Before she married him she alluded to him to her friends as the "little great Madison."

Monroe was a good looking man in his uniform. He liked to wear the cocked hat of the revolution and held to it so long that he went by the sobriquet of "the last cocked hat."

Both John Adams and his son, John Quincy, were stout, and the son was thick set and short. The latter was quite bald.

Jackson was gaunt thin, and plain. His eyes were his best feature.

Van Buren was an insignificant looking little man, the handsomest of the Presidents.

Harrison was a fine-looking, soldierly man, even in old age, of noble features and genuine dignity.

Tyler was thin and tall, and his nose was remarkable for size and plainness. Polk was small and unattractive in person and manners. Taylor was a large man of rough exterior, but a pleasant, genial person. Fillmore had a dignified appearance without elegance, but genteel and agreeable. He was a large man of good address. Pierce was a slight, handsome man of delightful manners and winning voice. Ben Perley Poore, in his recent "Reminiscences," says that he was the most popular man personally that ever occupied the Presidential chair. "No other President ever won the affections of the people of Washington so completely as did he." His successor, Mr. Buchanan, was courtly in bearing and was a fine-looking man even in old age. He had a *genre air* for white neckties, which gave him a clerical look.

Lincoln, though tall, gaunt and homely, nevertheless had a pleasing face when engaged in conversation. Johnson was one of the old time Presidents in the matter of personal appearance. He invariably wore black broadcloth, and was scrupulously neat in dress. He was heavy built, but not stout, somewhat under six feet, and had a head of beautiful outline—his only handsome feature. Grant had light sandy whiskers and dark hair, and was of medium size and weight. He was the youngest of the Presidents. Hayes and Garfield looked alike—both large and tall, of florid complexions and good looking. Garfield was the finer looking of the two.

General Arthur is the only President who wore side whiskers. He was a well preserved man of elegant appearance. In the matter of dress he ranked all his predecessors.

President Cleveland is the first of the Presidents who has worn a moustache only. He is large and strong, but not good looking, and is fast growing bald. —*New York Sun.*

### To Extinguish Burning Clothing.

J. Marshall, F. R. S., says, that if a woman whose clothing is on fire will lie down in a horizontal position, the flames will become for the time nearly harmless, and time will thus be gained for further action. If then, we would suggest, she has the presence of mind to turn over upon the lighted garment, the flame will be nearly extinguished. Any bystander might then easily put out the fire by means of some woolen garment, coat, or rug, thown over the sufferer to exclude the air. The above writer offers a good suggestion for fixing this useful fact upon the minds of the young. He recommends that there be at every school an example of the effect of this mode of action, once every term, by means of two upright models, prepared alike, and set on fire simultaneously; the one being thrown down after two seconds, and the other after thirty seconds. "Example would be better than precept," we think, in this instance.

# AGRICULTURAL.

## TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

### Squash Vine Borer.

This destructive insect was discovered soon after the middle of July, when it was found to be working serious injury to the squash vines. Several remedial agents were immediately tried. These were injected into the soil close to the stem of the affected plants by means of an injection pump constructed on the principle of a hand corn planter. The substances used were kerosene emulsions of different strength—Paris green solution, lime water and a solution of a mixture of Paris green and lime. The kerosene emulsions had little or no effect. A solution of Paris green, one tablespoonful to ten quarts of water, proved a partial remedy, as did lime water. The best results were secured by a mixture of one part of Paris green and twenty parts of lime in a watery solution. This mixture when thoroughly injected around an affected stem checked the work of the borer. It is believed that this will prove a very efficient remedy, but further experiments are necessary before its merits can be definitely known. —*Ohio Experiment Station.*

### Preparing Land for Grass Seeding.

The land intended for sowing with grass seed in the spring should be plowed at once by all means, as the most thorough pulverization of the soil is indispensable for seeding with grass without a crop. The land should be plowed as deep as may be judicious, and after lying a month should be cross plowed and thrown into back furrows and left thus in ridges until the spring, when these ridges are split and the land leveled. A thorough working with a cultivator or the Acme harrow across the furrows will then fit the soil for the seed. The land is then smoothed with a brush harrow or a smoothing plank and the seed is sown both ways to get an even stand and left without any further work. The seed should be sown directly after the smoothing harrow so that as the soil settles down it is covered sufficiently. Orchard grass is the best of all kinds to mix with clover, as both come into a fit stage for cutting at the same time. When the clover fails the orchard grass will occupy the ground fully and remain for many years. Twenty-five pounds of orchard grass to ten pounds of red clover should be sown in such a case as this.—*New York Times.*

### Restoring an Old Orchard.

A correspondent of the *Rural New-Yorker* gives the following statement showing the advantages of manure and cultivation:

Many years ago a Mr. Gerrish owned a large farm in Bow, N. H., on which he set out what at that time was the largest orchard in Merrimack county. Afterward he divided his farm between his two sons, the dividing line running through this orchard, cutting it into nearly equal parts. Both parts were treated alike with neglect. Subsequently the county bought the southern farm, on which is now located the almshouse. Two years ago, when the present superintendent took charge, this orchard was a forlorn-looking place, grown up to bushes, the trees being covered with moss and dead bark, and for years the crop had hardly paid for harvesting. The superintendent took hold of this matter with energy, cut the bushes, trimmed the trees, plowed the ground and applied unleached ashes at the rate of seventy-five bushels per acre, and seeded with grass. The result was astonishing. The difference in the color of the foliage of that part so treated and the remainder could be distinguished at a long distance; and while several hundred barrels of first-class fruit were gathered from the part so treated, on the other part there were but few apples, and those of cider quality. The superintendent says that if there is never another spear of grass cut or another apple gathered from this orchard, the county has lost nothing, for one year's crop has more than paid the whole outlay. The soil is a gravelly loam, underlaid by hard-pan-moraine clay.

### Value of Swamp-Muck on the Farm.

Much has been written, both for and against the value of swamp-muck as a fertilizer. But in spite of all objections to it, the fact remains, that swamp-muck, of an average good quality, consisting mainly of decayed vegetable matter, contains one and a half per cent. of nitrogen. It is true, that this nitrogen is inert, and it is necessary to take action to make it available. To do this, is the business of the farmer, who rarely finds the material with which he works already prepared to his hand. One and a half per cent is equal to thirty pounds per ton. Thirty pounds of the cheapest nitrogen the farmer can procure, is worth three dollars. If swamp-muck, by the expenditure of a little labor at this season, can be made worth three dollars a ton, or one cubic yard, what is it worth per acre if three feet deep? We forbear to say any more than this, lest our readers might think us extravagant. We would impress upon the minds of farmers who own swamps, which are left to remain unsightly and unhealthful eye-sores upon their farms, the hard fact, that they are not only wasting a valuable opportunity of improving their lands, by neglecting to drain these marshy places, but are leaving unused the valuable material, which might fertilize the upland, to make it doubly productive. The writer speaks from his own knowledge and experience in this respect, having for some years dug and used, annually, several hundred tons of swamp-muck, in the form of compost with lime and barnyard manure. He has used it, when dry, as litter, as an absorbent in the manure cellar, cattle yards and pig pens, and has found it to be worth all that the chemists have claimed for it.—*American Agriculturalist.*

### Cutting Corn with a Reaper.

An inquiry was suggested in a late number of the *Country Gentleman* for a reaping machine fitted for cutting corn sown for fodder, to obviate the slow work of reaping by hand. Since the appearance of that inquiry, we accepted an invitation from D. M. Dunning of Auburn, to examine his corn crop, cut and bound with a self binder, and to witness its operation. He showed us a ten-acre field which had been all neatly cut and handsomely bound with cord, the only hand labor being that of placing the sheaves in shocks. The corn had been sown with a wheat-drill, at the rate of a bushel and a half of seed to the acre, all the tubes running, the soil being rich and clean, without weeds, the surface remaining smooth and level. The growth of the stalks, which was too thick for ears to form, was about five feet high. No cultivation had been given. When the growth was moderate, the cutter bar, which was six feet long, took about four feet in breadth, but on the heavier portions of the crop it cut only two or three feet. Two horses drew the machine. On witnessing the operation in an adjacent field, there appeared to be no difficulty whatever in its working. The driving wheels were of the usual width, and where the ground was soft sunk an inch or more into the soil; and with the view of having a machine which will serve both for corn and wheat, it may be well to increase slightly the width of the wheels, as corn ground, from later cultivation, is commonly more mellow than settled wheat land. The sheaves, regulated in size by self operating machinery, were quite uniformly about eleven inches in diameter, and weighed fifteen or twenty pounds. A trial was made on a heavier crop, averaging about six feet high and partly prostrated in some places by a storm. The reaper went through these portions without difficulty when the swath was necessarily a little narrower than with smaller upright corn.

A trial was made at our request on common corn planted in hills and well loaded with ears, taking one row at a time. The only difficulty in this work was in the large size of the ears, which tended to choak the throat of the elevating attachment. It was obvious that this difficulty could be removed by making this passage adjustable and adapted to the size of the ears. Where these were not large the cutting and binding were well performed.

To those who have employed sickles and hand-cutting, the great advantage of employing a self-binding reaper as a saver of labor must be obvious, especially for filling silos. Cutting corn in this way, raised in hills with that culture, where small and early ripening sorts are planted for removal at the beginning of autumn, would lessen the objection to sowing winter wheat after corn. The difficulty of clearing the corn off out of the way in time for the wheat crop has been a leading objection to this course, which otherwise would often prove advantageous. Or late in autumn a crop of rye might follow the corn for early spring feeding, or for ploughing under in May for green manure. Corn land which has been well manured before planting, if thoroughly cultivated and mellowed, would not be a bad preparation for sowing winter grain, if the earlier and smaller kinds have been planted. It is hardly necessary to allude to the advantage of being able to cut up a crop of corn rapidly before a threatened frost.—*Country Gentleman.*

### Ducks in Underground Ponds.

Panther Creek is a stream in Northeastern Colorado. One of the sources of the creek is a shallow, sedgy pond, from which the water pours over a miniature precipice some ten feet in height and five or six in width. The pond is the resort in their season of a great many wild ducks, who feed on the sedgy plants growing on its margin and shallow bottom. Last year a neighboring ranchman noticed that on disturbing these water fowl, in place of flying off to a distance, they circled about for a few minutes and then dashed through the veil of water formed by the falls coming from the pond.

Though a good deal astonished the ranchman had then no time for investigation of the singular circumstance, and not until a short time ago did he follow the tracks of the ducks through the falling waters. Beyond a slight ducking he experienced no inconvenience in passing behind the falls. Once there and the way was clear. Opening before him was a passage three feet in width and of sufficient height to allow a man to pass upright. The walls of the subterranean way were dripping with water, and undoubtedly passed directly beneath the pond. He had not gone many yards before the sound of great quacking fell upon his ears. Hastening his pace, he soon came upon a large cavern, in the center of which was a lake. The surface of the lake was thick with ducks. The water fowl was mostly mallard and teal, though several other varieties were represented.

On the approach of the intruder the ducks rose in an immense cloud and disappeared through an opening beyond the lake. One adventurer followed them and found another and similar lake, covered with wild ducks. Again the fowl arose, and with frightened and clamorous quacks thronged through another passageway. Here the pursuer found the large lake of all, and the end of the subterranean water chain. The ducks now took the back track, and he could hear the rush of their wings and the sound of their harsh notes growing fainter as they sought the safety of the outer air.—*Cheyenne (Wyoming) Leader.*

### A. T. Stewart's Watchfulness.

Stewart's powers of observation were astonishing, and when he made his tour through the warehouse there was nothing too trifling as to escape his glance. An instance of this which came under my own notice, is as follows: Six months before his death I happened to be in the palace of fashion when its master was making his rounds, and I heard him exclaim as he approached the calico counter: "Don't cut any more of these remnants; if a woman wants six yards and the piece has eight she can take all or none." As he said this his eye rested on a parcel which lay on the floor. "Whose package is this?" he inquired. "Mine, sir," was the reply. "Then, sir," said he, "it is in a very unsafe place." As he passed on the calico man said to the under clerk: "Why didn't you pitch those remnants under the counter when you saw the old man coming?" The fact is, Stewart had noticed they were cutting off a small piece from one of the remnants, and this watchfulness in a man worth thirty millions shows a rare intensity of observation.

### A Retreat in Dull Times.

"Dull times are driving many people to poultry keeping," says a farm and garden journal. We can readily understand that poultry keeping would have a tendency to enliven things when a person found time hanging dull on his hands. There is an exhilaration in attending to a lot of setting hens that can be found in scarcely any other employment. Nothing dull in that, certainly. Keeping poultry out of the vegetable garden is a lively occupation, too. Dullness and ennui have no opportunity to get their work in when a man fills that task thoroughly. But for downright recreation nothing can possibly equal the amount that a man gets when he sits up nights with a shotgun and guards his hen roost from the depredations of the prowling chicken-thief. Finding times dull, get thee to a hennery, and quickly, too. Farewell.—*Texas Siftings.*

### How They Fixed It.

O'er the silent slumbering city
Night had spread her sable pall
And a dense funereal blackness
Left its shadow over all.

Smith and Jones and Brown together
Chanced to be that somber eve,
And the darkness brooding o'er them
Could not fail to make them grieve.

"Ah, it's sad to see this blackness
O'er our town," they softly said.
Then they put their heads together
And agreed to paint it red.
—*Merchant Traveler.*

### The Mandolin.

The mandolin is the reigning fashionable caprice, having quite superseded the banjo in the esteem of the ladies. That it should have done so is by no means strange, for it is really a charming little instrument when at all decently played, is not very difficult to learn, and has a good deal more style and finish about it than the banjo has. The only unpleasant feature about it to the learner is the knife-blade like sharpness of its fine wire strings. There are eight strings, in pairs, all of steel wire. Two pairs are wound with German silver, and are not so cruel as the others, but the unwound four, hardly thicker than horse-hairs, seem to cut to the bone the finger ends that press down upon the frets. Of course that pain and trouble ends when each finger of the left hand is tipped with a bony, callous spot, and one must expect some such trouble in forming a close acquaintance with any stringed instrument. When nature has provided that protection, the mandolin player, if an expert, can produce some very pleasing effects by producing the tones by percussion on the strings over the frets, instead of by strumming with a bit of tortoise shell held between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, which is the ordinary way of playing.

The tone of the mandolin very much resembles that of the zither, having the same clear penetrating quality, but the compass of the instrument and its capabilities are much below those of the zither.—*New York Sun.*

### A Cure for Insomnia.

A lady who took exception to her husband's habitual wakefulness is credited with the invention of a mechanical device that it is promised shall do more to induce sleep than all the opiates, chloral hydrates, and raw onions have ever done. The machine looks like a very long S, and is made in hard rubber, with a pad on one of its inner curves. At one end is a soft leather strap; at the other its curve forms a handle. In use the left hand pulls down the strap—after the instrument is placed on the neck—and the right hand laid on the handle presses down firmly, but not too firmly, the pad which rests on the carotid artery, so as to diminish the flow of the blood to the brain. During sleep the brain is apparently bloodless. A rush of blood to the brain creates insomnia. It was not remorse so much as an excess of blood in his brain that kept the Thane of Cawdor awake. The "somnolizer" keeps back the blood and sleep ensues naturally.

### A Mania for Collecting Carpet.

A carpet merchant in Vienna has a curious collection of ancient woolen and linen cloths, including more than 300 specimens. Many of them have been taken from tombs, and are stretched on folios of cardboard to preserve them. Some of the fragments are only a foot square, but the larger ones make up an entire Roman toga, which is said to be the only one in the world. There are a great many embroidered dresses and a deal of knitting and crewel work. Double chain stitch seems to have been as familiar to the Egyptian seamstresses, sewing with bone needles, as it is to modern women. There are some very quaint and unusual designs in the old collection of cloths, but there are also some very common things. It is curious to find that the common blue check pattern of our dusters and workhouse aprons was in general use among the Egyptians more than a thousand years ago.

### Cats in Great Britain.

The number of cats in the United Kingdom is estimated at fully 7,000,000. A change this from the olden days when cats were so scarce in Britain that stringent laws were passed for the punishment of persons who killed or stole them. In those times the cats belonging to royalty were specially protected, and if any one killed one of the mousers that guarded the Prince's granary he had to pay a fine of as much wheat as would cover the cat when hung up by the tail, with its head touching the floor. Any one who has ever had occasion to make a heap of wheat will know that, in the case of a good sized cat, this would mean no small quantity.

### France's Fighting Strength.

The following are the latest figures of the strength of the French army. They are taken from the book, "Avant la Bataille," which was published not long ago by the "Patriotic League," and has been a sort of nine days' wonder in Paris. There are eighteen corps d'armee, comprising 470 battalions of infantry, 153 squadrons of cavalry, and 324 batteries. The total effective force is said to be: Officers, 18,778; men, 671,292; horses, 260,092; guns, 1,944; carriages, 38,754.


Mr. Arthur Shurtleff, Parker, Dakota, writes that he suffered for two years with a lame knee, which was entirely cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He considers it a most wonderful remedy. It conquers pain.


ONE of the industries of Vermont is the gathering of white pine cones and extracting the seeds, which are sent to Germany, France, and other parts of Europe. A bushel of cones yields a pound of seeds. The cones are dried and the seeds beaten out.

Mr. L. D. Vinson, Cashier D. & I. R. R., has tried and endorses Red Star Cough Cure.

THE number of immigrants that arrived at the port of New York during the year ended June 30, 1886, was 334,615 passengers from foreign ports, of which number 265,105 came as steerage passengers.


**$1,000 Reward**

for your labor and more can be earned in a short time if you at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, for information about work which you can do and live at home, wherever your locality, at a profit of from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not required. All ages. Both sexes. All particulars free. Those who are wise will write at once and learn for themselves. Snug little fortunes await every worker.



## THE COCAINE HABIT.

**The Worst Slavery Known—New Revelations of Power.**

*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

When cocaine was discovered the medical world exclaimed "thank heaven!"

But useful as it is, it is also dangerous, especially when its use is perverted from the deadening of pain for surgical operations, to the stimulating and destruction of the human body. Its first effects are soothing and captivating, but the thraldom is the most horrible slavery known to humanity.

J. L. Stephens, M. D., of Lebanon, O., was interviewed by our reporter yesterday at the Grand Hotel, and during the conversation the doctor said: "The cocaine habit is a thousand times worse than the morphine and opium habits, and you would be astonished, he said, "if you knew how frightfully the habit is increasing."

"What are its effects?"

"It is the worst constitution wrecker ever known. It ruins the liver and kidneys in half a year, and when this work is done, the strongest constitution soon succumbs."

"Do you know of Dr. Underhill's case here in Cincinnati?"

"That leading physician who became a victim of the cocaine habit? Yes. His case was a very sad one, but the habit can be cured. I have rescued many a man from a worse condition."

"What, worse than Dr. Underhill's?"

"Indeed, sir, far so. Justin M. Hall, A. M., M. D., president of the State Board of Health of Iowa, and a famed practitioner, and Alexander Neil, M. D., professor of surgery in the Columbus Medical College, and president of the Academy of Medicine, a man widely known, Rev. W. P. Clancey, of Indianapolis, Ind., from personal experience in opium eating, etc., can tell you of the kind of success our form of treatment wins, and so can H. C. Wilson, formerly of Cincinnati, who is now associated with me."

"Would you mind letting our readers into the secret of your methods."

"Well, young man, you surely have a good bit of assurance to ask a man to give his business away to the public; but I won't disappoint you. I have treated over 20,000 patients. In common with many eminent physicians, I for years made a close study of the effects of the habits on the system and the organs which they most severely attack. Dr. Hall, Dr. Neil and Mr. Wilson, whom I have mentioned, and hundreds of others equally as expert, made many similar experiments on their own behalf. We each found that these drugs worked most destructively in the kidneys and liver; in fact, finally destroyed them. It was then apparent that no cure could be effected until those organs could be restored to health. We recently exhausted the entire range of medical science, experimenting with all known remedies for these organs, and as the result of these close investigations we all substantially agreed, though following different lines of inquiry, that the most reliable, scientific preparation, was Warner's safe cure. This was the second point in the discovery. The third was our own private form of treatment, which, of course, we do not divulge to the public. Every case that we have treated first with Warner's safe cure, then with our own private treatment, and followed up again with Warner's safe cure for a few weeks, has been successful. These habits can't be cured without using it because the habit is nourished and sustained in the liver and kidneys. The habit can be kept up in moderation, however, if free use be also made, at the same time, of that great remedy."

"Yes, it is a world famed and justly celebrated specific! Like many other physicians, I used to deride the claims made for it, but I know now for a fact that it is the world's greatest blessing, having sovereign power over hitherto incurable diseases of the kidneys and liver, and when I have said that, young man, I have said nearly everything, for most diseases originate in, or are aggravated by, a depraved condition of the kidneys."

"People do not realize this, because, singular as it may seem, the kidneys may be in a very advanced stage of decomposition, and yet owing to the fact that there are but few nerves of sensation in them the subject will not experience much pain therein. On this account thousands of people die every year of kidney disease unknowingly. They have so called disorders of the head, of the heart and lungs and stomach, and treat them in vain, for the real cause of their misery is deranged kidneys, and they were restored to health the other disorders would soon disappear.

Dr. Stephens's experience, that can be confirmed by many thousands whom he has treated, adds only more emphasis to the experience of many hundreds of thousands all over the world, that the remedy he refers to is without any doubt the most beneficent discovery ever given to humanity.


There are numerous Masonic lodges in France composed exclusively of women.


**Hints to Consumptives.**

Consumptives should use food as nourishing as can be had, and in a shape that will best agree with the stomach and taste of the patient.

Out-door exercise is earnestly recommended If you are unable to take such exercise on horseback or on foot, that should furnish no excuse for shutting yourself in-doors, but you should take exercise in a carriage, or in some other way bring yourself in contact with the open air.

Medicines which cause expectoration must be avoided. For five hundred years physicians have tried to cure Consumption by using them, and have failed. Where there is great derangement of the secretions, with engorgement of air-cells, there is always profuse expectoration. Now Piso's Cure removes the engorgement and the derangement of the secretions, and consequently (and in this way only) diminishes the amount of matter expectorated. This medicine does not dry up a cough, but removes the cause of it.

When it is impossible from debility or other causes to exercise freely in the open air, apartments occupied by the patient should be so ventilated as to ensure the constant accession of fresh air in abundance.

The surface of the body should be sponged as often as every third day with tepid water and a little soft-soap. (This is preferable to any other.) After thoroughly drying, use friction with the hand moistened with oil, Cod-Liver or Olive is the best. This keeps the pores of the skin in a soft, pliable condition, which contributes materially to the unloading of waste matter from the system through this organ. You will please recollect we cure this disease by enabling the organs of the system to perform their functions in a natural way, or, in other words, we remove obstructions, while the recuperative powers of the system cure the disease.

We will here say a word in regard to a cough in the forming stage, where there is no constitutional or not curable disease. A cough may or may not foreshadow serious evil; take it in its mildest form, to say the least, it is a nuisance, and should be abated.

A cough is unlike any other symptom of disease. It stands a conspirator, with threatening voice, menacing the health and existence of a vital organ. Its first approach is in whispers unintelligible, and at first too often unheeded, but in time it never fails to make itself understood—never fails to claim the attention of those on whom it calls.

If you have a cough without disease of the lungs or serious constitutional disturbance, so much the better, as a few doses of Piso's Cure will be all you may need, while if you are far advanced in Consumption, several bottles may be required to effect a permanent cure.



**400,000 Subscribers.**

If we gave a column to the *Youth's Companion* Announcement, we could scarcely enumerate the attractions it promises for its sixty-first volume. We are not surprised that the *Companion* provides something of interest for every member of the family. The *Companion* is published weekly, and fully illustrated. Its subscription price is $1.75 a year, which, if sent now, will pay for the paper to January, 1888.

In point of medicinal power and excellence *Hop Plasters* are far ahead of all others. 25 cts.

All plasters are not alike. *Hop Plasters* afford relief and cure when other kinds are worthless.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

**Catarrh**

Is a complaint which affects nearly everybody more or less. It originates in impure blood, and is aggravated by taking cold. Its agreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at the cause by removing all impurities from the blood.

"I had catarrh nine years, and suffered terribly with it. Soon after I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla the catarrh troubled me less, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cured."—JANE HINEY, Lumberton, Clinton County, Ohio.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh and think it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been worth everything to me."—LUTHER D. ROBINS, East Thompson, Ct.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

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**THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY**

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*Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.*

It has stood the test of twenty years in relieving periodical pain, promoting regularity of seasons, and banishing weakness, backache and consequent nervous distress.

Probably no other woman in the world receives so many "letters of thanks" as Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass. Mrs. P——— of Enfield, N. H., says: "I will simply say that your Vegetable Compound is all you recommend it to be. *It has done me Worlds of good.*" Another lady writes from Ottawa as follows: "I have just to-day bought the seventh bottle of your Vegetable Compound, have used two boxes of Pills and several packages of your Sanative Wash, and think it but right to tell you how much good I derived from your medicines. *They are a regular Godsend.* All the pains and aches have almost disappeared, my stomach is much stronger too and I feel myself improved every way."

**Price $1. Sold by all Druggists.**

**ELY'S CREAM BALM**

*It is wonderful how quick Ely's Cream Balm has helped and cured me. I suffered from acute inflammation, using nose and head. For a week at a time I could not see.*—*Mrs. Georgia S. Judson, Hartford, Conn.*

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular.

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**ELY'S CATARRH**

**HAY-FEVER**

**CUTTERS.**

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and prices of our Sleighs and Cutters. We make a complete line of Swell Body, Portland One and two horse Sleighs, Piano Body and Bob Sleighs, Jumpers and Box Sleighs, finished in a variety of styles, made of the best material, and we offer them at as low figures as they can be sold for by any other concern manufacturing first-class goods. Address THE EDMISTON & WADDELL CO., 95 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

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Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma.

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CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

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That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

**MALARIA**

**Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.**

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Not only cures the patient seized with this terrible form of fever, but if the people exposed to it will, every morning on getting out of bed, take twenty or thirty drops of the Ready Relief in a glass of water and eat, say a cracker to fast, will escape attacks. This must be done before going out.

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# THE SENTINEL.

SOUTH NORWALK, NOV. 13, 1886.


## TEMPERANCE.

*The Matter Printed Under this Head is Contributed by the W. C. T. Union.*

### Presbyterian Temperance.

In consequence of the attempt made in the General Assembly which met last May at Minneapolis, to squelch the permanent committee on temperance, the Presbytery of St. Louis, by a unanimous vote, sends up to the next General Assembly, an overture, asking that said committee be organized into a chartered permanent board, and, as at least ninety-five per cent. of the ministers and abstainers, and as the General Assembly for the past seventy-five years has been the staunch advocate of temperance and prohibition, there is no doubt that this will be done, in accordance with the following action of the Presbytery:

Report of the permanent committee on temperance of the Presbytery of St. Louis, adopted September 22, 1886:

WHEREAS, The subject of temperance holds the foremost place in matters of moral reform in our day, in its comprehensive relations to the physical, moral and spiritual welfare of our fellowmen, it far exceeds in importance any question outside of the strict limits of practical theology. To reform the inebriate, to guard the unfallen against the terrible dangers to which they are exposed, and to raise the tone of public opinion so that it shall no longer uphold and tolerate the customs and the traffic which cause such incalculable mischief to the bodies and the souls of men, is not only an eminently Christian work, but one which may well call for special exertions and specific forms of work on the part of the church itself. The various deliverances of the General Assembly on the subject have, for nearly seventy years, or almost during the entire period of the effort for reform, been freely uttered, and have shown the most cordial sympathy with the temperance movement. These emphatic declarations furnish ground for expecting such advanced action as can rightly be taken by the assembly, and particularly some step which will make the temperance reform a part of the organic life and work of the church through its supreme representative body. —*Minutes*, 1881, *p.* 536. And,

WHEREAS, In view of the evils wrought by this scourge of our race, this Assembly would hail, with acclamations of joy and thanksgiving, the utter extermination of the traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage, by the power of Christain conscience, public opinion, and the strong arm of the civil law.—*Minutes*, 1881, *p.* 73.

*Resolved* 1. That it is the duty of every minister and officer to take such earnest, diligent and persistent action as "will make the temperance reform a part of the organic life and work of the church."

*Resolved* 2. That it is the duty of every member of the church by precept, example, influence, petition and vote, to do all he can for the sappression and "utter extermination of the traffic in intoxicating liquors."

*Resolved*, 3. That we heartily approve of the overture to General Assembly, presented by the first Presbyterian church of St. Louis—which is as follows, and recommend its adoption by Presbytery:

THE PRESBYTERY OF ST. LOUIS, SYNOD OF MISSOURI.

In conformity with the past deliverances of the General Assembly on the greatly advanced position of Christendom on this great moral reform, this Presbytery submits the following overture for the action of the General Assembly, which meets in May, 1887, at Omaha:

"That the permanent committee on temperance be organized into a chartered, permanent board of the General Assembly, with full power to carry out the deliverances of the General Assembly on the subject of temperance and prohibition, and to co-operate with other Christian denominations in the promotion of these objects."

S. A. ANNAN, *Moderator.*

The following resolutions were adopted by the Presbytery of Wooster, Ohio, September 22d, 1886:

*Resolved*, The state that is cursed with saloons and does not undertake to remove them is responsible for the saloons and for the evils that flow from them.

*Resolved*, We would re-affirm and urge anew the importance of our resolution, adopted one year ago, in favor of scientific instruction in the common schools on the evils of intemperance.

*Resolved*, In the rapid advance of the temperanse cause, we gratefully recognize the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. In prayer and faith they are working nicely and well. We bid them God-speed in all the forms of Gospel temperance work in which they are engaged.

### The Methodist Church As a Political Factor.

The Washington, (D. C.) Post devotes a column and a half of its first page to this topic, and other secular papers are giving it much attention. Dr. Buckley, in the New York Christian Advocate, gives a clear setting forth of the views held by that church and of the requirements of its Discipline in regard to temperance. They interest so large a number who may not have access to the records that we give a summary of Dr. Buckley's article. General Rules page 32 places "drunkenness, buying or selling spirituous liquors, or drinking them except in cases of extreme necessity," among acts disqualifying for church membership. Page 233 provides for the trial of members accused of buying, selling or using intoxicating liquors as a beverage, signing petitions in favor of granting licenses, becoming bondsmen for liquor sellers, renting property to be used for the sale or manufacture of liquor. Thus the positive law of the Methodist church forbids its members buying, selling or using alcoholics as a beverage, renting property to be used in the traffic, or going on the bond of people engaged in it. Its ritual requires that, Whenever practicable none but the pure, unfermented juice of the grape shall be used in the administration of the Lord's Supper.

Concerning prohibition, the thirty-sixth paragraph of the Discipline says: "We regard voluntary total abstinence from all intoxicants as the true ground of personal temperance, and complete legal prohibition of the traffic in alcoholic drinks as the duty of civil government."

The last General Conference, in its session at Philadelphia, passed the following resolution:

We are unalterably opposed to the enactment of laws that propose by license, taxing, or otherwise, to regulate the drink traffic because they provide for its continuance and afford no protection against its ravages. We hold that the proper attitude of Christians toward this traffic is one of uncompromising opposition; and while we do not presume to dictate to our people as to their political affiliations we do express the opinion that they should not permit themselves to be controlled by party organizations that are managed in the interest of the liquor traffic. We advise the members of our church to aid in the enforcement of such laws as do not legalize or indorse the manufacture and sale of intoxicants to be used as beverages; and to this end we favor the organization of Law and Order Leagues wherever practicable.

In view of these explicit utterances, the politicians are greatly troubled lest the Methodist church *en masse*, wheel into line in the Prohibition party. Dr. Buckley assures them this fear is groundless, as also is the charge that the General Conference made a law dictating to the people as to their political affiliations. He shows that the resolution just quoted, like all resolutions of General Conferences, which are not of the nature of law, can be nothing more than a declaration of principle. We always supposed that with Christians a declaration of principle carried with it corresponding duty of action, but let that pass. The Post does a deal of figuring to ascertain the political result if Methodists were all to "vote as they pray;" here are some of its figures: The voting strength of the Methodist church throughout the country, is at the very least, 1,700,000. As no election is decided by the popular vote of the whole country, but by that of the states, we must divide this vote up among the states where it belongs. For example, Massachusetts has 46,000 Methodist voters, which gives them the balance of power. In New Hampshire and many other Northern states the same state of things exist, while in many of the Southern states the proportion of Methodist voters is much larger.


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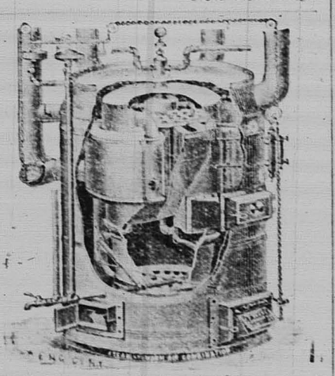

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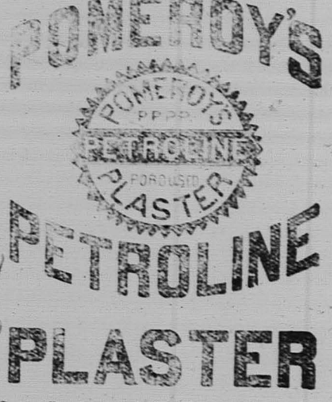


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