

# Manchester Saturday Herald.

VOL. I.—NO. 26.

NORTH MANCHESTER, CONN., SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1882.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

**HARTFORD ONE PRICE CLOTHING COMPANY**  
**TO THE FRONT!**  
**Great Trade Sale**  
—OF—  
**Fine and Medium Clothing!**  
**\$100,000 WORTH**  
—OF—  
**RELIABLE GARMENTS.**  
To be offered to the Public of Hartford and Surrounding Towns, at Unheard of Prices.

**A FEW OF THE BARGAINS.**

Three hundred all wool, neat patterns, well made and trimmed, Men's Suits at \$6.00 per suit—every suit worth \$12.00, most of them retailed to-day at that price, not one suit but hundreds.

**No. 1.** Five hundred Men's all wool Suits, light and dark colored, striped, checks and mixtures, at **\$8.50! \$8.50! \$8.50!**  
The Coat alone worth more—the whole suit worth \$15.00.

**No. 2.** Five Hundred Men's Extra all wool suits at **\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00**  
Worth \$18.00 and sold in Hartford to-day at that price. Don't credit this advertisement; come and see.

Gentlemen, attention! Six different styles of American and Imported Cheviots, woollens only used by the tailors finest trade, lined with a silk serge, soft roll, made by journeymen, and equal to custom, worth from \$18.00 to \$25.00 a suit, we close at **\$12.00 \$12.00 \$12.00**

Bargains equal in Boys' Clothing. Come to this the greatest sale ever organized. Come at once.

**Hartford One Price CLOTHING COMPANY,**  
114 and 116 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.,  
**SPECIAL SALE**  
OF  
**—25 DOZEN—**  
**LADIES' HAND-SEWED KID BUTTON BOOTS**  
—AT—  
**\$3.00 per Pair, worth \$4.50.**  
These Boots are soft and pliable, sole and upper, and very easy for tender feet. Also, the NEW STYLE **FRONT LACE KID BOOT!** Glove Top and Patent Trimmings—at the **ONE PRICE**—  
**NEW ENGLAND BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE,**  
354 Main St., cor. Kinsley, Hartford.  
Full line of Travelling Bags and Satchels.

**NEW CHAMPION MOWER,**  
The highest class mower made.  
New Champion Mower, will not clog in the heaviest grass.  
New Champion Mower, has the least cutting.  
New Champion Mower, the simplest, the best on rough ground, the most durable, the most reliable, the most easily repaired, the largest sale, because it is the best mower in the world.

**THE THAMES HAY RAKE,**  
Is the strongest and easiest working rake ever made.

**THE MUDGET HAY TEDDER**  
Will do the best work, and the Forks will never break. The best tedder yet invented. Call and see one.

**OLDS & WHIPPLE,**  
164, 166, 168 State Street, Hartford.

*Quinnipiac Fish and Potash, For Corn. The Original and Best.*  
H. J. Baker & Sons, complete manures for each crop.

**Dry Ground Fish,**  
Fine Island Guano.  
The Best Fertilizer made for general use. Shown by the analysis, and by the results upon the soil, farmers, and by the immediate increase in sales. Dollars for dollars higher quality special manures made, and prices much less per ton.

**Quinnipiac Phosphate—The Great Tobacco Fertilizer.**  
General Agent  
**OLDS & WHIPPLE,**  
24 No. 100 State Street, HARTFORD.  
Sole Agents  
**OLIN WHEELER,** Bookland, Conn.  
Also, Agents  
**W. W. WELLS,** Hartford, Conn.

**"Quick Sales & Small Profits"**  
IS MY MOTTO.  
And by having your  
**CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS,**  
Hats, Caps, Etc.,  
—FROM—  
**100 Asylum Street, Hartford**  
You will prove the same.

I have the Largest, the Nobbiest, and the Neatest list of  
**Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's**  
**SUITS**  
To be found in the city of Hartford.

**A. CADDEN,**  
96 to 102 Asylum St., Hartford.

**HABENSTEIN'S,**  
THE STATE CATERER.  
Is the place to go for an elegant Reception or Wedding Supper, furnished in the latest artistic style.

**His Restaurant is the most popular place in the city.**  
Regular dinner served from 12 to 3 daily.

Do not fail to call.  
**Habenstein's,**  
100 MAIN STREET, Hartford, Conn.

**LORD RICHARD'S LOVE.**

In all the village of Saxonholm there was no one more unlikely to be the heroine of a romantic adventure than poor, plain, little Margaret Henderson. However, she was modest, sweet-tempered, and moderately clever, and girls of this kind will always find some admirer as long as sensible men exist. Her father was only the village schoolmaster, and his salary was eighty pounds a year—not a very great income when there was a large family to support out of it. And unfortunately Margaret's eldest brother, who ought to have been a great help to the family, was a great trouble—a genuine human black sheep indeed, who had, however, finally taken himself away to foreign pastures.

Margaret had been his only friend when he was at home, and it was generally believed that even in his self-imposed banishment he kept up regular correspondence with his sister, but there were no proof of this, and Margaret never in any way alluded to him. If she had this little bit of secret romance in her life, it was the one relief to wearisome and monotonous days of prosaic labor.

But no ill fortune lasts forever. By dint of hard and persevering effort Margaret at length acquired an education which she thought might warrant her advertising for the situation of a governess. This application brought her an answer signed, "Alice Selby, for Lady Alionby." Alionby castle was in a distant shire; it looked almost like going into a foreign country to Margaret, but, upon the whole, she preferred it so.

So Lady Alionby's terms were at once accepted, and a week afterward she found herself standing alone at the gates of Alionby park. The stage-coach had dropped her and her small trunk there, and after waiting in the lodge a quarter of an hour, a quiet old lady, driving a low pony-phaeton, called for her. She introduced herself as "Mrs. Selby," and after some slight apology for not being there when the coach arrived, she remained silent. Margaret followed her example, and during the drive occupied herself with admiring the huge oaks and beeches, and the thick green turf of the park.

The castle stood on a slight eminence, and was surrounded on three sides by dense woods; the fourth was open to the wild beating of the Atlantic on a rough, rocky coast. The entrance hall struck Margaret as peculiarly dark, vast and chilly; but they passed quickly through it to a small parlor in which a coal fire was brightly blazing. Here, over a cup of tea, Mrs. Selby, in as few words as possible, explained to Margaret what she was expected to do.

In the first place, it was evident that Lady Alionby might be a myth for aught Margaret would be likely to see of her. "She received no visitors, and has a peculiar dislike to strange faces," said Mrs. Selby; "and as the left wing of the castle is set apart for her use, you will be required on all occasions to avoid it."

"And my pupil?"

"The right wing is placed at her disposal and yours; it is ample enough to render any trespass upon the center of the castle unnecessary."

"Will not Lady Alionby give me some directions about the education of the child entrusted to me?"

"She is satisfied to leave it to your discretion. Every week I shall examine what progress has been made. There was a strange air of authority about the little old waiting-woman, and Margaret was half inclined to resent it; but she was somewhat awed by the peculiarity of her position, and the strange stillness and isolation of the life into which she had dropped.

Margaret thoroughly understood, too, the value of accommodating herself to circumstances, and after she had finished her tea, she sat quietly gazing through the window at the black-green surges beating themselves into foam among the rocks below her. When the day was quite dead, and there was no light of any kind save the dull glimmer of the red coals in the grate, Mrs. Selby lit a candle, and said, "Come, if you are rested, I will take you to your rooms and your pupil."

Margaret followed her in a queerly indifferent mood; all her interest and curiosity seemed to have evaporated. "So soon," she muttered—"so soon have I caught the dream-like feeling of the place." Through long marble halls, cold and dark they passed, un-

til they reached the eastern wing. Here there was a broad flight of handsomely carpeted stairs, which led them into a suite of splendid apartments. The first seemed to be a kind of library and music room; the second, a parlor of great size, and very richly furnished.

But Margaret's attention was at once fixed upon who was lying in a graceful attitude on a rug of long white silky wool. The fire glowed over her white cheeks, and made strange glancing lights in her silken dress, and tipped with a rosy hue the little white sandals of the tiny lady. She looked curiously up from her book as the two women approached her, and when Mrs. Selby said, "Julia, here is your new governess, she stood up and examined Margaret with a frankness that had in it something extremely charming.

Evidently the scrutiny satisfied her. She laid her dainty mittened hand in Margaret's and said: "You will do. I shall like you, I know. Mrs. Selby, you may go away now."

Mrs. Selby smiled at the small lady's air of authority, but took with apparent pleasure her dismissal. Then Margaret drew a chair to the fire and sat down, determined to await patiently the next move in this strange life drama.

Julia seemed to have also the same intention. She sat on a stool in front of Margaret, studying alternately the fire, a picture in her book, and then the face of her companion. There was something unaccountably premature in the elf-like child; even her wonderful beauty had an intelligence about it oddly at variance with the baby frock and silken sandals.

By and by the child stepped lightly across the rug, and laying her open book on Margaret's knee, said gravely:

"Did you ever read the Castle of Otranto?"

"Yes."

"Do you believe that?"

"No, not at all."

"Oh, but you will. You don't think the castle was haunted, eh?"

"Certainly not," answered Margaret, with a still more decided emphasis.

"Oh, but it was! This castle is haunted too. You will find that out; all my governesses do," said the weird little woman, nodding her head mysteriously.

By this time a creeping feeling of fear that she could not quite control took possession of Margaret.

"Oh, you are frightened!" said the child, in a voice that was half scornful, half indignant.

This imputation Margaret stoutly denied; and in spite of all her efforts to appear indifferent, she perceived that the keen mental sight of her pupil had measured her weakness, and despised her for it.

"Touch the bell."

Margaret obeyed, and almost immediately an old woman appeared.

"You may put me to bed now, Allison. I am very much disappointed," and, with the shadow of a courtesy, she disappeared with her attendant through one of the many doors communicating with the parlor in which they were sitting.

It was not a very pleasant beginning, but better came of it than Margaret hoped for. The dreamy, suspensive child found a kindred spirit in her teacher. They soon fell into a course of reading which was as new and fascinating to Margaret as to the child.

One night they had stood at the window watching the great waves of a rising storm lash themselves into foam and spray among the rocks. The wind wailed pitifully; the rain beat against the window panes; it was a dreary night.

"Come and read me about the Ancient Mariner," said Julia, seating herself upon the rug, and clasping her hands around her small knees. Margaret, nothing loath, commenced in a slow, measured tone the wondrous poem; but feeling the child's eyes thrilling her into a genuine belief of the whole ghostly story, she gradually dropped her voice till its whispers frightened even herself.

Suddenly she became aware of a draught of cold air, and the next moment of an influence altogether strange and unfamiliar. The child opened wider her great dark eyes, and slightly nodded at Margaret. In a few moments her lips parted, and she said slowly, "Look up."

Margaret obeyed her mechanically, and saw—yes, she was sure she saw—a wild white face peering in at

them, as a lost spirit might gaze longingly into some paradise he never could enter.

"Go on! Go on! You must go on!" And Margaret, obedient to the child's stronger will, finished the poem.

"Do you believe in the Castle of Otranto now?"

"No, I think not."

But from this time forward Margaret was kept in a constant and restless uncertainty. The strangest things were continually happening. If she left a book that she had been reading, open at one place, the mark would be removed to some other part that generally in some way or other referred to conversations which she had believed to have only been heard by Julia. The child's clothing was changed and removed, her curtains parted, and in the halls and corridors outside their usual sitting-rooms fitting footsteps were often distinctly audible.

Nor was Margaret personally free from annoyance. During her walks with Lady Julia she was often certain that the materials of her work-basket had been re-arranged, and on one occasion a letter which she was writing to her brother was taken away, and during her absence the following day mysteriously restored.

She began now to strongly suspect human agency in all these annoyances, and a dreadful fear entered her heart; perhaps, for some wicked reason or other, the people around the little Julia were desirous of utterly unnerving and destroying the child's mental powers. It was possible that such a wicked design accomplished might place the inheritance in other hands. She had, indeed, nothing on which to base so dreadful a supposition; but it was not the one she could imagine that would account for a series of events which, if supernatural, were strangely peculiar, and seemingly deficient in purpose.

"But if there is any conspiracy against this innocent child, I shall discover it," she said, almost angrily. And forthwith dismissing all idea of supernatural influence or interference, she set herself, with a patient will, the task of meeting this disturbing ghost, whoever or whatever it might be.

Possibly her purpose was divined; for no sooner had she made this resolution than all annoyance disappeared. Week after week went peacefully away, and their lives passed in a dream of strange peace, filled with all the weird images that poets for many a century had conjured up.

Early in the spring, Julia had a dangerous fever, and Margaret drew very near the child in this crisis. As soon as it was possible to move her, the east wing was deserted for a time, and rooms in the center of the castle were appropriated to the invalid and Margaret.

One night, as she sat watching by the sick child's bed, she saw distinctly the shadow of a man's figure on the wall. "Ghosts do not cast shadows," she thought; "and if our visitor has come back he will have to speak to me, I think. Certainly I have a right to know by what or whose authority he haunts us so persistently."

But though she moved cautiously, and kept constantly on the alert, she could not see anything tangible enough to account. Frequently she heard rapid, stealthy footsteps along the corridors, and one night, when the sick child had suffered a dangerous relapse, slow, heavy foot-falls were distinctly to be heard in the room above them all the long hours of that anxious night. Even the child, though half delirious, had been conscious of this ghostly watcher, and had raised her eyes with a singular expression of a recognition that was a mixture of terror and pleasure.

It might be a week after this, Julia was recovering again, and Mrs. Selby had watched her until after midnight in order that Margaret might rest awhile. Then she resigned her place to the governess. The singular feeling of unrest still possessed Margaret. She could not sit still; she gazed up and down the room, and frequently looked out of the window and into the long corridor that went by the room.

There was a large oriel-window at the end of this corridor, and in its curtained recess a cushioned chair or two.

As the moon began to rise above the horizon, this recess became perfectly distinct in all its details, and Margaret noticed particularly that over one of the chairs was a shawl or garment that looked in the wan cold light as if made of some soft and snowy white texture and color.

When she looked again the shawl had been removed. She sat calmly down and reasoned about the event, and in about half an hour again examined the window recess. The moon shone full into it now, and reclining motionless in one of the chairs was the figure of a man. Without daring to think she advanced cautiously toward it. The figure never moved. She stood at its side; she examined the wan and handsome face; but the man was evidently in a deep sleep.

Margaret then returned to her room and wrote:

"I have watched you sleeping to-night, and felt a great pity for you. If I can help you, return to-morrow at the same hour. You can trust me."

"JULIA'S GOVERNESS."

For Margaret was now certain that some wicked plot, involving both the child and the man, was in progress, and she was resolved to defeat it. The next night the moon was later, and the oriel was in shadow, but there sat her visitor. He had, then, noticed and understood the note she had laid within his hand. She cautiously approached him and he rose to meet her. An hour afterward the pale moon touched with a strange light the eager listening face of Margaret, and the pale handsome man, who seemed unwilling to part with her.

Then a rapid and beautiful change came over the grave, plain governess. Her face was almost pretty. She started the still rooms with snatches of song. The child grew rapidly well in the new vitality around it. And one thing was noticeable, Margaret grew gayer as night approached; even Mrs. Selby saw this, and began to watch her with a curious look of suspicion.

It was not until the middle of August that the mystery was solved. One warm still night, when the heavy odor of the honeysuckles stilled the air, Margaret, having seen Julia in the first dreamless sleep of childhood, stole quietly through the deserted chapel of the castle into the thick shrubbery that surrounded it. There the ghost of the oriel was waiting for her, and Margaret was clasped in his arms, and kissed and caressed as beloved women have always been kissed and caressed by their lovers.

Perhaps they had much to talk about, for Margaret stopped much longer than usual, and when she reached again the old chapel, Mrs. Selby suddenly confronted her.

"Miss Henderson, whom have you been to meet?"

"Lord Richard Alionby."

"Ah! You know, then—"

"I know all, my lady; even more than you do."

"Whom are you addressing?"

"Lady Alionby, Lord Richard's mother."

"What a traitor my son has been."

"No, my lady, you wrong him."

"How did you discover Lord Richard?"

Then Margaret truthfully related all her fright, and the way in which suspicion of a mortal presence had come to her. She described their first meeting in the corridor. "Your son," she said, "wary and lonely in his long confinement, did me the honor to feel interested in my life. He watched me, and being jealous of some unknown person to whom I wrote, he stole my letter, and thus discovered that the brother with whom I corresponded was in the service of Col. John Chaloner."

"What is that you say? Speak quickly. Does John Chaloner live?"

"My lady, I have given Lord Richard this night a letter from him."

"Margaret! Margaret! Then my son may look the world in the face again? He is not a murderer?"

"He is waiting to tell you this."

"But come with me, Margaret—we have evidently one interest in this matter." So for the first time in her two years' sojourn at Alionby, Margaret entered the left wing of the castle. It had been for six years the unsuspected residence of a supposed murderer. So long ago, in a quarrel with his cousin Chaloner, Lord Richard had shot, and it was supposed killed, his opponent. Chaloner did not die, but utterly ruined in credit and reputation, when he found himself recovering, he had persuaded his relatives to circulate a

report of his death, and provide him with the means of commencing life again in Burma.

What the result might be to his cousin he had not cared to contemplate, but certainly until Margaret wrote to him, he had never imagined a punishment equal to six years' imprisonment and remorse. The general idea had been that Lord Richard had fled to India, or, as some said, to Central Asia, and that Lady Alionby was striving to atone for her son's wrong by adopting and educating John Chaloner's daughter as the heiress of Alionby.

But the fashionable world had now a genuine sensation. First the return of Col. Chaloner with a large fortune from Burma, and a few days afterward it was authoritatively stated that Lady Alionby had reopened her London mansion in order to celebrate the return home of Lord Richard.

Greatly to the chagrin of many fine matrons Lord Alionby returned with a wife, "an exceedingly plain person," as the Duchess of Courtney said, disapprovingly. But the "exceedingly plain person" cares very little for criticism. She is the idol of her husband's heart, and mistress of one of the finest homes in England.—*Harper's Weekly.*

**He used to be a Boy Himself.**

The other day a show came to Little Rock, and was shamefully imposed upon by Uncle Isom. While standing near the tent, he saw a crowd of low spirited boys grieving on account of financial depression.

"Does ye youngsters want to go to der show?" he asked.

The boys responded in noisy chorus. "Well, come on den. I uster be a child myself, an' unlike the most of men, I ain't forgot it. 'Count these boys," he added, addressing the doorkeeper. The man began counting, and by the time the boys had passed in, Isom was winking around talking to acquaintances from the plantations.

"Here," said the showman, "give me twenty tickets."

"What for? Does you think me a lottery agent?"

"You passed in twenty boys, and I want t' tickets or the money."

"I doant owe yer no tickets, and I doant owe yer no money. I didn't tell yer to pass the boys in. I said count 'em. I see always heard that showmen is good on rithmatic, and I wanted ter satisfy myself. Yer say dat dar was twenty boys. I doant 'spite yer word, case I ain't no mathematician. Sposen I take a lot of boys to de cashier of a bank an' axes him ter count 'em, does dat signify dat de cashier is gwine ter pass 'em into de money room? No sah. Go back ter yer tent; I see a crowd growin' in."

The showman, remembering that he had left the entrance unguarded, turned, and Isom walked away.—*ZZ.*

**Bob Ingersoll on Stingy Men.**

I despise a stingy man. I don't see how it is possible for a man to die worth \$5,000,000 or \$10,000,000 in a city full of want, where he meets almost every day the withered hand of beggary and the white lips of famine. How a man can withstand all that and hold in the clutch of his hand \$20,000,000 or \$30,000,000 is beyond my comprehension. I do not see how he can do it, I should not think he could do it any more than he could keep a pile of lumber when hundreds and thousands were drowning in the sea. Do you know that I have known men who would trust their wives with their hearts and homes, but not with their pocketbooks—not with a dollar. When I see a man of that kind, I always think he knows which is most valuable. Think of her asking you every day for a dollar or two dollars.

"What did you do with that dollar I gave you? What kind of children do you expect to have with a beggar and a coward for a mother? Oh! I tell you, if you have but a dollar in the world and you have got to spend it, spend it like a king; spend it as though it were a dry leaf and you the owner of unbounded forests. That's the way to spend it. I had rather be a beggar and spend my last dollar like a king, than be a king and spend my money like a beggar.

Letta writes to a friend that she is no longer young, and has decided to play only sixty years more, after which she will retire and leave the field to Maggie Mitchell.

**CONCERNING WOMEN.**

A medical college for women has just been incorporated at Baltimore.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the New England Woman Suffrage Association was one of the best that has ever been held.

Alida C. Avery, M. D., of Denver, for six years Professor of Hygiene at Vassar College, has accepted the appointment of Superintendent of Hygiene for Colorado.

Mrs. Esther A. Cooley of Brigham, Me., has received a commission from Governor Plainer to solemnize marriages, administered oaths and take acknowledgments of deeds.

Mrs. Samuel E. Sewall and Mrs. S. M. Parsons are revising the papers of Lydia Maria Child, and preparing them for the press. Mrs. Parsons is a niece of Mrs. Child.

The *Houstonian Ray*, published at New Milford, Connecticut, has two ladies on the editorial staff, one of whom has several times taken charge of the paper and acted as managing editor three or four months at a time.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Michigan, in state convention voted last week in favor of action looking toward woman suffrage, by 66 to 47, after a spirited and almost heated discussion.

The *London World* mentions with approval that the woman suffragists there, who had usually "been considered severe thinkers," were to have a grand dance and social, and a jolly time. It must be that the cause is gaining.

The Woman Suffrage Festival and Banquet held in Boston on Wednesday evening, May 31st, was a great success, and exceeded the most sanguine anticipations. The floor was crowded and the galleries were filled with interested listeners.

Mrs. Maxine has received her commission as state librarian of Iowa, for another term of two years. This is the right recognition of a most worthy and deserving woman, and one who has besides made an enviable record for courtesy and efficiency in the management of this important duty. The office could not be better bestowed.

A meeting of the Woman's Centenary Association was held in Boston, June 1st, Mrs. Mary L. Draper presiding. The Rev. Dr. A. J. Patterson spoke of the great regard which he had for the practical work of the woman in the Church, and recalled all that ages, when woman's voice was not heard in the Church.

It is a proof of a change for the better in the tone of the community of Toronto towards women, and in women's own appreciation of their public responsibilities, when the year 1881 was ushered in by the hitherto almost unknown circumstance of women using their vote for school trustees. May the next move be their nomination to the superior office itself.

Mrs. Shaw of Boston, supports thirty-three kindergartens, at an expense of \$25,000 yearly. The industrial training of these schools gives poor outcast children an after means of livelihood and a taste for work, besides keeping them from crime. In New York it is said the commitments for crime have diminished twenty-five per cent in five years, a fact which is attributed to the children's aid society.

Edith Mable has held a young people's prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon in the First Baptist Church of Rockford, Ill. These gatherings became larger than those which the pastor, Mr. Anderson, drew to hear his sermons, and he announced that no meetings other than those he personally authorized should have the use of the house. But Edith is very popular, and has hired the town hall, with the sanction and support of two of the deacons.

Mrs. Ada H. Kebley of Effingham, Ill., has in the *Popular Science Monthly* for May, a communication on "The Influence of Earth Worms on Plants." Mrs. Kebley is a member of the bar, in partnership with her husband, has served on the school board of her city, is closely identified with the suffrage and temperance work in her state, and is an effective speaker and organizer. She writes poetry sometimes, and is not wanting in the domestic virtues.

TERMS:  
\$1.50 a Year, Single Copies 5 Cents.  
FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.  
Our Advertising Rates are Reasonable.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1882.

The price of provisions has reached its highest point, and as summer advances, poor men can make their tables and pocket-books balance with less inconvenience. This has been an unusually expensive spring. There has been no plague nor panic to shatter a man's fortune, but there has been a constant drain upon his purse. The spring has been a cold one, and there has been an extra bill for warming-fuel. Everything that farmers raise has been high, and just when the farmer could get a good price for his produce he has found himself empty-handed. Butter has been high and scarce; now the price has begun to decline, and lingers about thirty cents. Eggs are becoming more plenty; they retail for about twenty-five cents a dozen. Potatoes have passed the highest point. The price has been higher this spring than for three or four years. Last year's crop was short and is nearly exhausted. Good old potatoes have been and are still retailing at from \$1.75 to \$2 per bushel. Bermuda potatoes have recently been put on the market at eighty-five cents per bushel. Soon Southern potatoes will make their appearance, and prices will then begin to drop and will fall rapidly. It is said by farmers that the season is about two weeks back, and hence the cheap luxuries of summer will not come to us until July. There has been a dearth of pie material this spring. Apples were short last year, and the crop gave out long ago. The comparatively new process of "evaporating" apples has enabled dealers to furnish the fruit in good shape all through the season. Grocers report an unusually large sale of prunes and a small call for pie plant.

Meats are not likely to get much higher. In fact, meats, leaving out beef, have not been so very expensive. A poor man may not buy beef oftener than once a week; then a difference of a few cents on a pound won't amount to much. Beef has been plenty and cheap all through the spring. A veteran stock buyer said Thursday, that he didn't believe beef would go any higher, but on the contrary he expected a decline in price. "Beef" he said "is more plenty among farmers now than it was four weeks ago." Texas cattle will soon reach the northern market and by the middle of July the decline will begin. Still it is not expected that beef will reach former prices even in the late fall.

**A Lay Sermon to Young Men.**  
Text—Things, that a young man cannot afford.  
You cannot afford to squander away time. Time is money. Idleness brings to want. Moreover idleness and profligacy are hard to separate.

You cannot afford to be familiar with grog shops, or their inmates; for every hour you spend here, you give to the poor-house a lien upon yourself for at least four hours.  
You cannot afford to transgress the laws of God or man. The way of the transgressor is hard. Sin when it is finished, brings forth death.  
You cannot afford to grow up in ignorance. Ignorance, like Giant Despair, will stand with a drawn sword at the threshold of every avenue leading to success; he is hard to encounter, and it is a long and wearisome way around him.

You cannot afford to be untruthful or dishonest, a young man starting out in life with a sullied reputation, is like one putting out to sea in a condemned ship without ballast, chart, or compass. The craft will soon founder, or be stranded upon a barren and desolate coast.  
You cannot afford to join that army of young men who are bound to be drones in this world's busy hive, and who are always seeing lions in the way, and who are eternally whining out "I can't." Young men, you can't if you will; and there is no earthly being to prevent you but yourself. Your destiny, to an almost unlimited extent, is in your own hands; and therefore if you fail the fault is at your own door.  
You cannot afford to wait until the iron is hot before you strike. It is the young man, who heroically, persistently, and patiently strikes and makes the iron hot, that wins.

You cannot afford to straddle the fence with McCarver and wait for something to turn up, or stand with your hands in your breeches pockets, looking for some streak of good luck—some windfall, or dead relative's shoes. A young man occupying this position, is like a polar bear on an iceberg, which is going to float up into the sun.  
You cannot afford to dishonor

father or mother by disregarding their wants or wishes. "He that curseth father or mother, let him die the death," is a long, long law, that cannot be abrogated, and has an endless amount of meaning in it; and covers the head of the disobedient with a cloud that has no silver lining.

Young man, you can afford so to live, that when the summons comes for you to join the innumerable caravan that is marching to the silent abodes of the dead, that you shall not go "like the quarry slave, whipt and scourged to his dungeon; but with unflinching trust approach the grave, as one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Written for the Herald by  
UNCLE RICHARD.

**NORTH MANCHESTER.**

The name of the Cowles Hotel is to remain unchanged under the new management.  
An unusual number of trains have been late on the N. Y. & N. E. road since the new time schedule went into effect. Isn't there a law requiring station agents to post late trains on the bulletin board?  
The marriage of Mr. Robert Campbell and Miss Rosanna Quinn, took place in St. Margaret's church, Thursday morning at 8:15. The ceremonies, which were of the usual order, were performed by Rev. James F. Campbell, and were witnessed by a large number of friends.

As William Doane was sitting in his carriage Thursday night, waiting for a passing freight train, his carriage was run into by a team driven by Charles Bloom. One of the rear wheels was broken and the vehicle was for a time thrown on its beam ends. The horse which was at first frightened, was secured before he did any damage.

R. P. Bissell put a handsome new turnout on one of his routes Wednesday morning. The wagon was built by Sullivan and the painting was done by Cone. The harness is one of Dea. Robertson's best and was made expressly for this business. It would not do, in noticing the team, to forget the driver, Charlie Strand, than whom there isn't a more popular clerk in town.

One of a pretty pair of nine-months old twins, children of Loren Davis, died last Tuesday. The babes have been inseparable, and when one has been sick the other has been affected the same way. Both were taken sick at the same time with the illness that proved fatal to one. The other since the death of his mate, has been very ill and moans continually, as if used when separated from his baby sister.

The tendency of prices in the grain market this week has been downward, and any changes the next few weeks will be likely to be toward rather than higher quotations. Meal has fallen five cents per hundred, and now sells at \$1.80; provender has also dropped five cents to \$1.90; wheat bran has taken a decided tumble, and ton lots, delivered a fortnight hence, can now be bought at \$23.00. A short time ago the price was \$20.00 per ton. Other grains are generally firm and unchanged. Oats, 70 cents; rye, bran and middlings, \$1.80 each; corn \$1.00.

They were sitting in the depot, three or four of them, Monday night, waiting for the belated circus train. "I'll give you ten cents apiece to clear them out of here" said the station master to a stalwart express agent standing near by. "All right; I can do it said the express man stretching up to his full height and preparing to roll up his sleeves. The money was paid. His aspect became more benign as the money smote his palm. "Cigars gentlemen?" he queried. There was no need of a second invitation and the room was emptied before the station master, who had made up his mind to see a little circus without leaving his office, had ceased to listen for the playing of the band.

There was an unusually large influx from this vicinity to the circus, Monday. Before most people were up, teams laden with whole families began to pass through the village. The early trains to Hartford were heavily loaded with people, who were anxious to see the street parade. The local stations sold 170 circus tickets and 166 regular Hartford tickets. Doubtless as many more people drove in. The Hartford depot during the evening was a scene of the greatest confusion. The platforms and waiting rooms were thronged with people, of whom apparently one half were in different stages of intoxication. An extra was run to Manchester at 9:30 o'clock, but many who thought the train would not leave until later, went to the evening performance, and hence had to remain in the city over night.  
MANCHESTER GREENS.—Monday being the day for the "greatest show on earth," Mr. A. L. Clark closed his mill, to enable his operatives to take their annual lesson in natural history. The case of Daniel Woods, on a charge of drunkenness, which was announced to come before the criminal term at the Superior Court at Hartford, on Thursday of this week,

has been settled and the witnesses notified not to appear. This is the case that Mr. Woods appealed from the decision of Justice Cheney in April.—James Gaskell, having sold his needle factory and tools to Messrs. Lydall & Foulds, has bought the residence formerly occupied by P. W. Hudson, and is said to be about to embark in the poultry business on a large scale.

**SOUTH GLASTONBURY.**

JUNE 5TH.—Of all the good days in the year, this will be one of the most memorable in the annals of South Glastonbury. Barnum's circus is in Hartford to-day, and it is to this fact that all the disturbance may be traced. Such a general emptying out of the population rarely occurs in this place. The good sense, stability of character, and proverbial stay-at-home disposition of our people, seldom allow themselves to be overbalanced, but this was a trying occasion. The enormous weight of Jumbo proved too much for them; aided and augmented, of course, by his (Jumbo's) proprietors. Long before train time this morning, many of our citizens might be seen wending their way towards the train, which was destined to carry them to the place, where was to be had, at usual circus prices, the latest novelties in lemonade and peanuts, sold under the prevailing nom de plume of Jumbo. Some individuals were known to go out today from this place, who had not "sprung up" for almost a year before, but there they were arrayed in their best, with determination firmly and indelibly impressed upon their countenances, pressing forward to mingle in the merry throng, and secure at least one gala day to mark the fleeting footsteps of Time. We said that there was a general emptying out of the population here to-day. Well, so there was! Why all the morning long they kept passing through in parties, ranging from three in number to nine, and sometimes more. Some were walking, some were riding, some were running, some looked grave, others gay, but all, whether walking, riding, running—grave or gay—were bent upon the same general purpose, viz: to see Jumbo. The cotton and woolen mills are both closed to-day, and the great majority of the operatives are availing themselves of the coveted opportunity of having a good time. All is expectation! However, evening has arrived, and brought with it the merry-makers, who, tired of the pastime, are seeking their homes, and with it refreshment and rest. But the enthusiasm, which, this morning, was exalted almost to "fever heat," has been gradually subsiding, until now it stands as low as 32° Fahr. We don't know exactly what the "freezing point" of enthusiasm is, but can safely say, without the least fear of inspiring our veracity, that it was somewhat congealed in several instances. And we were told this evening, in a very confidential and private manner, and that by one who knew whereof he spoke, that after all, Jumbo was "nothing more nor less, than a great, big, overgrown, ugly-looking elephant, and that's all there was to him." Of course this was very refreshing "news" to us.

JUNE 7TH.—The cotton mill formerly owned by Green Bros., of New York city, has been sold to-day, to another firm in New York, but the exchange has caused no interruption of business, and it is not expected that there will be any material change in the working of the mill, at least, as regards overseers and employees. But, it is anticipated, that the new firm will infuse fresh life into the concern, and by adding new machinery, and bringing forward plenty of good cotton, will probably very materially increase the production of the mill, and cause that portion of our industries to flourish, thereby furnishing an abundance of employment for large numbers of our people. We wish them the best and choicest of luck in their enterprise, and hope that they may flourish, and be financially successful.

On Sunday afternoon June 11th, the annual floral festival of the Methodist society, will be held in their church. A musical program has been arranged, and there will be a "short sketch" enacted by the children of the church, together with readings, declamations, singing, etc., all combining to make an entertainment of rare excellence and merit.  
On Tuesday evening, June 13th, there will be an ice cream and strawberry festival, held in "Temperance Hall," under the auspices of the "Total Abstinence Society," of which Mr. Isaac Stearns is president. A delegation from the "Temple of Honor," North Glastonbury, will be in attendance. The arrangements are in the hands of competent committees, and no pains or expense will be spared to make this one of the grandest affairs of the kind ever held by the society. All are invited to attend.

For power, quality of tone durability and improvements, the Shoninger organs have no equals. Send for circulars to Shoninger & Co. 169 Asylum street, Hartford.  
"Daisy" Lawn mowers; best in the market, \$9.50. L. S. Emmons.

Strawberries at Bissell's.  
Low Prices at Bissell's.  
Cabbage! Cabbage! for sale at Bissell's.  
Smokers should examine Bissell's new stock of pipes and cigar holders.  
Happy is he who wears the "Happy Hours" low shoe. For sale at R. P. Bissell's. Price \$2.65.  
Ager's Superior Dry Hop Yeast is the quickest to rise of any in the market. Try it. R. P. Bissell sells it.

**General Association of Connecticut.**  
The one hundred and seventy-third annual meeting of the general association of Connecticut will be held at the South Church, Middletown, June 20, 21, 1882. The order of services will be as follows: Tuesday, June 20th, morning, 11-12, Organization and business. Afternoon, 2-5.30. Address of moderator of last annual meeting, Rev. Samuel G. Willard. The Lord's supper. An address by Rev. George L. Walker on Rev. Leonard Bacon, to be followed by resolutions—to be concluded by Rev. Nathaniel J. Burton. Business. Report of delegate to the Congregational Union of England and Wales, Rev. Elias H. Richardson. Evening, 7.30-9.30. Public worship. *Concio ad clerum*, by Rev. Edward P. Herrick. Wednesday June 21st, morning, 8-12. Devotion one hour. Business. Report of commission on divorce to be discussed. Report on the state of the ministry—to be discussed. Afternoon, 2-4. Business. A paper by Rev. John E. Todd on drunkenness a vice—not a disease—to be discussed.

**FAGLEVILLE.**—Prest. A. L. Clark kindly consented to stop his mills the 5th, to give his help a chance to see the "great Barnum." Many embraced the opportunity. Some went by stage, some by team and others by boat. Those who went by boat did not leave Naubuc until about 11 o'clock, and they did not get into Hartford in time to see the parade, and as the boat left Hartford for Glastonbury at 3 o'clock, they could not witness the circus, and came home much disappointed.—Mr. John Foure, treasurer of the Glastonbury Knitting Company, and three lady operatives for Mill No. 2, arrived in town Monday by boat. These young ladies are experienced hands in the finishing department. As they are strangers here we hope the young people will make it as pleasant for them as possible. We are sure that "Mother Gannons" will do all in her power to make it like home to them, as she always does.—Where is the bus that used to carry people to and from church? Many miss it very much. As it is a long walk some are deprived of going to church at all.—Miss Nellie M. Robinson is spending her vacation with friends in Troy, N. H.—We miss our old resident, Mr. John Book, who has moved into Glastonbury street.—The telephone line that will connect Engleville and Manchester Green is being constructed slowly, but we hope surely.—Mr. Fox and family of Hartford spent the Sabbath with Mr. Austin Bidwell.—You can't always tell by the outside measurement of a building what the furniture consists of. The basement of our "opera house" has been remodelled and refurnished, and we think it is good enough for any "country club."

Miss Alice Fryer has gone to Pittsfield, Mass., to live with her brother James, who has lately gone into business in that place.—Master Charles Roberts went into Hartford the 5th to see Barnum, and has not returned yet. His parents are much alarmed about him and are doing all they can to find him.—A vote of thanks is due to Mr. McGoughlin, pastor of the Methodist church at South Glastonbury, and others who have so kindly rendered their assistance in the organization of a weekly prayer meeting, which is much needed in our community, and we hope will be continued with marked success. These gentlemen are very earnest in the great work for the Master, and anxious to see the good work pressed onward.

**WAPPING.**  
Wilbur Hills is to build a new barn 60x36 feet, on the site of the old barn, recently burned. The building destroyed, though in an excellent state of preservation, was nearly 150 years old. We have before us two interesting documents. The one is the deed of the land upon which the barn stood, which is yellow with age, and was drawn in the year 1729; the other is the builder's contract in which he agrees to complete the barn by the first day of May, 1734, he to be paid seven pounds and six shillings for his work.  
The society for prevention of cruelty to animals made a raid into the lower part of the place a few days since, and ordered the killing of a pair of horses, a mercy to the animals no doubt. They also called on a rich farmer near the same place, whose treatment of his live stock has been the subject of a good deal of comment for years. They are reported to have decided in this case, that the animals were overstocked with lice; and some of them do look as though they couldn't carry any at a time. Perhaps more hay and less bushes would help them. It was finally decided that the vermin had got the best of one or so much, that he had better be put out of misery; for do you know, the society have the hearty approval of nine-tenths of the community.

**QUARRYVILLE.**  
Some of the people who thought they would be a little in advance of their neighbors in spring work, and planted early, are now having their crops to plant over by reason of seeds rotting in the ground. Sorghum culture is receiving some attention. The frequent rains, while good for grass and grain, delays the finishing touch on planting.  
Mrs. C. Baker has moved from the residence of A. Clark to reside with her grandchild, Mrs. Franklin.  
A. Northrop and family, formerly of Rockville and soon to move in with A. Clark and is to engage in work for Mr. M. K. Clark on the Summer farm.  
There is some illness with the people about here. Mr. Edward R. Chappell has been and is still quite sick with pneumonia.  
Mr. A. J. McOrnick the poultry man has now about eighty young turkeys besides a fine lot of thirty or more chickens.  
C. Fisher had the luck to take a fine string of fish from out the lake here, one day last week. A few of the bass were of near a pound weight each.  
Why not have this place, says one, connected with the outside world by a telegraph. Reply from another source, no; too much gossip now.

There was quite a representation from this place to the Barnum show in Hartford Monday.  
The gospel meeting at the house of E. B. Turney last Tuesday evening, conducted by Rev. L. S. Brown, was of more than usual interest about eighteen were present and as was also Rev. N. Goodrich of this place. The next is to be held with brother A. J. Metcalf on the mountain, Tuesday, June 20, at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m.  
Roswell Fowler of Bolton, attempted suicide Thursday morning by taking a dose of arsenic. He sent his wife and three children to the barn to attend to some duties there, and in their absence, hoped to have ended his life. After taking the fatal dose he says he became alarmed, ran to the barn, and told his wife what he had done. She at once called in her neighbor, J. W. Sumner, who gave the unfortunate man a powerful emetic, and before the physician arrived he was out of danger. There was no particular cause for the act, though he has been despondent for some time past.

**FALL IN GINGHAM.**  
The Henrich Runners about the Local Retail Dry Goods Trade.  
There have been of late more or less "hear" rumors among buyers of dry goods at retail generally founded upon a false basis. The article of gingham, and other articles of gingham, and it is now so late in the season that there cannot be any great demand this season for the lighter dress fabrics.  
The fact appears to be that at this season of the year in every recurring year the market for gingham, and other articles, will sell some lines of goods a little lower than the earlier market prices, but there is no decline in the prices of dry goods. In the article of gingham, and other articles, there are some of the jobbers who had large stocks because convinced that they were likely to be manufacturers, and were now making and selling them for. The average price at retail in the market are not at all subject to any panic, but all retailers, in almost all cities, make a point of anticipating a fall in prices on account of the advance of time and season, and just about this time of year, dry goods have felt the rise in prices during the last few months less than almost anything else that is consumed. Staples in this line have not felt the conditions which have prevailed in the provision market and in building material. There has, however, in all years, come upon jobbers in New York and Boston some loss by reason of selling spring and summer stocks to make room for goods for their fall trade. However, does not materially affect the New England retailer, who generally buys light and cheap, and his customers are not so much benefited by a falling market, and are not so much benefited by a rising market. Not so, however, in regard to gingham as this season, the retailers thought an unusually large stock, the styles being particularly desirable, and until the break in prices, were considered among the most desirable goods in stock. The break in price compels a loss of from 2 to 4 cents per yard.

**Deservedly Popular.**  
It is only a few days since the news flashed in all kinds of journals, news and laying of the last rail on the Denver extension of the Chicago, Burlington and Northern Pacific, and the reception it has met at the hands of press and people, is a fair criterion of the immense popularity justly enjoyed by this giant corporation. This wonderful project of the Great Burlington Route has been fairly earned and acquired and in the records of railway progress and improvement during the past fifteen years it stands at the head. Among the most valuable of modern appliances and comfortable devices to render life on the line an enjoyable luxury a large number originated or have been first in use at the C. B. & N. P. headquarters, the management having always exercised the most painstaking care to guard even the minor details in all that could tend to make travel over the lines safe, swift and luxurious, the facilities provided representing all the latest developments of science and the teachings of experience. To the tidy and clean sixteen-wheel sleepers, the dining cars with tables groaning under loads of every conceivable delicacy, the parlor cars rich and tastefully furnished, have been added an elegant system of smoking cars for exclusive use of first class passengers and the state-room car, the most brilliant gem of them all, giving absolute privacy and special accommodations for ladies and parties traveling together; all of which combine in their construction every point of detail and minutia calculated to increase the comfort of the passenger and surround him with the luxuries of home life.  
The construction of the new Denver extension adds also to the record one of the most remarkable feats of railway building, a distance of 243 miles having been covered in 210 working days, from August to May, including, of course, the winter months.  
The traveling public, prompt to recognize merit, are awaiting with impatience the day when the C. B. & N. P. coaches will carry them through from the Lakes to the Rockies.

**Colorado Excursions.**  
Colorado round trip tourists tickets at great reduction rates. C. B. & N. P. Line, good during summer months and National Mining and Industrial Exposition in September are now on sale and full particulars as to trains and rates can be obtained from any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada. It

"Parlor Pride," liquid stove! No rust! No dust! No hard work! No rust! L. S. Emmons.  
Bissell sells that new yeast "Ager's Superior." It is superior. Try it.

**Married.**  
In Rockville, June 7, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. John Cole, by Rev. S. H. Forbes, Ernest Ashton and Laura C. Cole, both of Rockville.  
In Rockville, June 7, by the Rev. J. J. Furlong, John E. Davis and Mary J. Hogan, both of Rockville.  
In Rockville, June 7, by the Rev. R. Power, Edwin C. Brown and Jennie Kenes, both of Rockville.  
In Windsor Locks, June 1, by Rev. Joseph Vinton, Henry A. Hutchins and Sophia Darby.

**Died.**  
In Orlando, Fla., May 31, May, daughter of P. W. and Emily C. Hudson, aged 16 years.  
In Rockville, June 5, Isaac Rich, aged 65 years. His remains were taken to Tolland for interment at South Manchester, June 7, Rev. J. J. Cheney, aged 67 years.  
In Windsor Locks, June 7, William Pierson, aged 72 years.  
In Windsor Locks, June 4, Helen Dunham, infant daughter of Frederick M. Johnson, aged 10 months.  
In Rockville, June 7, James Sanderson, aged 34 years.

**WATKINS BROS., FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS,**  
80, Manchester.  
Residence second door south of W. H. Cheney's block. Telephone connection with No. Manchester.  
**B. C. APEL, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,**  
North Manchester.  
**WM. S. GOSLEE, LAW OFFICE,**  
Town Record Building, Glastonbury, Conn.  
**S. H. BURGESS, Dentist,**  
NORTH MANCHESTER, - - CONN.  
Office at his residence, near R. R. Depot. Careful attention given to the saving of the natural teeth. Artificial teeth inserted so that they are extracted. Invaluable PURE GAS or Ether used when desired.

**First-Class Dental Operations**  
Performed at the office of  
**G. M. GRISWOLD, North Manchester.**  
His new method of filling by giving entire satisfaction to his numerous patients.  
**GEORGE M. BOLTON, PHOTOGRAPHER,**  
Cor. Main and Market sts., - - ROCKVILLE.  
None but first-class work allowed to leave the rooms.  
**PASSAGE TICKETS**  
AT  
**LOWEST RATES!**  
By the White Star, Anchor, Inman, National and other lines to Europe, England, Ireland and Scotland, at lowest rates.

**W. EMMONS,**  
MULL G. S. PARKER ST.  
North Manchester.  
**BARGAIN COLUMN.**  
Advertisements of forty words or less inserted in this column for twenty-five cents per week, payable invariably in advance.  
**WANTED—A few new inventors.** Apply to Mrs. LEONARD HOSBY, at Lowry Taylor's South Manchester.  
**TO RENT—A desirable tenement** of six rooms, pleasantly located on the North Manchester depot. Terms reasonable. Inquire of Mrs. HAYES, North Manchester.

**ICE!**  
For sale, 50 or 60 Tons of Prime Ice, Stored in ice house at best boiling house.  
W. H. CHENEY.  
**S. C. BRADLEY**  
Has on hand a Fresh Stock of  
**LIME and CEMENT.**  
Also a full line of the  
**BOWSER and STACEBRIDGE FERTILIZERS**  
For all crops.  
There is Nothing like Them.  
**Mowing Machines, Lawn Mowers & Horse Rakes.**  
The Art Amateur for June contains a full illustrated notice of the Paris Salon, with special reference to the pictures by American artists and to those coming to this country. Other exhibitions in Paris, New York and Philadelphia are also vividly criticized. There are also practical articles on modeling in clay and amateur photography, and some timely hints on the decoration of country "boxes" are given, together with the first of a series of articles on illuminated manuscripts, supplemented by valuable hints for amateur illuminators. Price, 34 a year; single numbers, 35 cents. Montague Marks, Publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

**Attention All!**  
Come and investigate, those who know what they are talking about. More and better tire setting and home shoeing for the price than can be had in town.  
**S. STONE, Agent.**  
North Manchester, April, 1882.

**Married.**  
In South Manchester, May 15, a son to George and Hannah L. Day.  
In South Manchester June 9, a son to James and Agnes McWay.  
In South Manchester, June 2, a son to Thomas and Elizabeth L. Day.  
In South Manchester, May 27, a son to Arthur and Augusta Bartlett.  
In South Manchester, May 15, a daughter to John and Mary J. Clemens.  
In Rockville, May 29, a son to Estaline and Emily Rich.  
In Rockville, May 29, a child to Mr. and Mrs. Alford Stafford.

**Married.**  
In Rockville, June 7, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. John Cole, by Rev. S. H. Forbes, Ernest Ashton and Laura C. Cole, both of Rockville.  
In Rockville, June 7, by the Rev. J. J. Furlong, John E. Davis and Mary J. Hogan, both of Rockville.  
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**R. P. BISSELL.**  
New Goods at the One Price Store.  
COME AND SEE US!

We have just received a large assortment of  
**LADIES' STRAW HATS, MISSES' STRAW HATS, CHILDREN'S STRAW HATS.**  
**SUN UMBRELLAS**  
—AND—  
**PARASOLS.**  
A Complete Stock of

**Gent's Furnishing Goods, Fancy Shirts, AND TIES.**  
—OUR SALE OF—  
**BOOTS AND SHOES**  
Increases every day.

We buy the Best Goods and Guarantee Satisfaction.  
**TRY THEM AND BE CONVINCED.**  
**GROCERIES & PROVISIONS**  
**Meats at Wholesale Prices.**  
FLOUR, FEED and BALED HAY.

**FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY.**  
At the ONE PRICE STORE,  
**R. P. BISSELL.**  
**FURNITURE!**  
Before purchasing elsewhere, I desire you to give me a call, and

**Examine Goods!**  
Compare Prices!  
I HAVE ON HAND  
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Shades, Fixtures, Feathers, Comfortables, Clocks, Mirrors and Brackets.  
PARLOR, CHAMBER, DINING ROOM and KITCHEN  
**FURNITURE**  
—IN—  
Latest Designs at Bottom Prices.  
Furniture Repairing and Upholstering a Specialty.

**UNDERTAKING!**  
I keep a complete assortment of Funeral supplies. Hearse and Embalming FREE. Carriages furnished when desired.  
**B. C. APEL,**  
North Manchester.  
**LADIES!**

Why waste your strength and patience trying to shine a stove with dried up blacking and a worn out brush, when a gentle friction with a cloth saturated with  
**"PARLOR PRIDE,"**  
STOVE ENAMEL,  
—Will do the work—  
No Hard Work,  
No Dust,  
No Rust.  
**L. S. EMMONS,**  
Agent for the  
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The easiest and lightest running machine in the Market.  
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SOUTH MANCHESTER.

The Hazel Kirke company played to a large audience at Goodspeed's opera house, last Monday evening.

The Emerson pianos are the only pianos warranted for seven years. They are sold remarkably low at Shoninger's 169 Asylum street, Hartford.

News was received here this week of the death, on May 31st, in Orlando, Fla., of Miss May, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Col. P. W. and Emily C. Hudson.

The boy, John Doyle, who was arrested the other day for taking horses without leave, was sentenced in Hartford to thirty days in jail. Such a punishment seems of a wrong character for a lad of such tender years.

The last literary entertainment of the season by the Young People's Social club will be held in the large vestry of the Methodist Church next Thursday evening. The exercises will include readings, essays, declamations and singing.

Ten cases of the thirty-five recorded on the docket of the Hartford County Superior court, now holding its criminal session, are from Manchester. Most of them are liquor cases, and among the defendants are John Tanner, Thomas Burke and Robert Hunniford.

BASE BALL.—The Hartford High school nine of which Walter, Sam and Willie Cheney are members, are to go to Norwich next week, to play the Norwich Academy nine.—A nine from South Manchester will also go to Hartford, some day in the early part of next week, to play the City Guard nine.

The funeral of Mr. Rush Cheney was held at the residence of Mrs. Arthur Cheney, where he died, yesterday afternoon at three o'clock. Rev. Dr. Parker, of the South Congregational Church, Hartford, officiated. There was a large attendance and in the assembly were many Hartford friends. The burial was private.

The play "Emeralds," which was so satisfactorily presented at Cheney's hall a month ago by the East Hartford Dramatic Association, is to be repeated at the same place next Friday evening, June 16th. The company will appear, as before, under the auspices of Drake Post, G. A. R. Those who witnessed the performance will be sure to see it again, and those who missed it should not fail to see the company this time.

Willie, the nine-year-old child of Arthur Wetherell met a severe accident Monday night. He was playing with companions on a bridge on the Hartford road near his home, when he fell off backwards beneath the protecting rail and landed on the stubble of a dry ravine ten or twelve feet below the road. A gentleman passing by in a carriage saw the accident and bore the boy, unconscious to his home. Dr. Vail found the lad's shoulder badly bruised and a deep cut on his head. He was slightly delirious through the night but has since shown symptoms of recovery.

The first of the Manchester liquor cases came up in the Superior court at Hartford, Thursday. The case was that of Thomas Burke who was convicted in February by Justice Agard, on three counts, and fined \$120 and costs. The witnesses for the prosecution on Thursday, were Richard Pitkin, F. D. Hale, C. E. Knox and Michael McKinney. When the last-named witness was called, he was found to be too intoxicated to testify, and was consequently excused. The jury was sent out twice and failed both times to agree. Friday, the case of Robert Hunniford, which was almost identical with that of Burke, was taken up. The trial was a brief one and the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. State-attorney Hammersley conducted the prosecution of these cases, and Mr. Barbour the defense.

It was a large and very appreciative audience that witnessed "Hazel Kirke" at Cheney's hall last Saturday night. The play is one of the most popular dramas ever presented in this country. It is pervaded by a strong moral tone, is bright all the way through with comedy and has touches of pathos sprinkled in that never fail to affect. Last Saturday's audience was no exception to the rule, and laughed and cried by turns. The company was of a higher order than is usually seen performing on the country stage. Miss Anna Boyle as Hazel, though not as pretty as the bill boards made her, played a strong character, and with the exception of Mr. C. W. Bowser's Pittacus Green, hers was the best impersonation given. Miss Frances Bishop as Dolly Dutton, was captivating enough to win the approbation of the audience as well as the love of the prattling Pittacus. The other characters were well taken, especially that of Barney O'Flynn, the valet. The receipts were \$272, a sum which comfortable covers expenses. The company stopped at the North Manchester hotel.

OBITUARY.—RUSH CHENEY.—Mr. Rush Cheney died in South Manchester, Wednesday morning, June 7th, at the age of 67. He had been ill for a month before his decease. Lately he was attacked with pneumonia, which found his system too weak to recover from its effect. From day to day, for a fortnight before his death, his condition had been an object of eager inquiry among his many friends. Reports that the pneumonia had subsided brought encouragement and hope, but he was too weak to rally. His death was, at the time it occurred, unexpected by most of his friends. The deceased was one of the narrowing circle of individuals who were closely allied with the early interests and subsequent growth of South Manchester. The homestead still stands in the center of the village where, in 1815, Rush Cheney was born. He was the seventh child in a family of eight sons and one daughter. He remained in Manchester until he was about eighteen, attending the public schools during a part of that time. He then went with his brothers to New Jersey, where he passed three years experimenting in silk raising. Returning to South Manchester at the expiration of that time, he became one of the firm of Cheney Bros., just organizing for the manufacture of silk. To this business he devoted himself entirely until the war broke out. Cheney Bros. then began the manufacture of firearms, for the Spencer rifle company, and Mr. Rush Cheney and his brother, Mr. Frank Cheney, removed to Boston, where the armory was located, to superintend this new branch of the firm's business. In two years the demand for firearms ceased, and the brothers returned to their South Manchester home. For the last ten or twelve years, Mr. Cheney has been in delicate health and unable to apply himself closely to business. He has in that time, made several trips across the Atlantic, and has passed many months on the Continent, in the hope of restoring health. He returned from his last visit abroad a year ago last fall, and has ever since been an invalid. A citizen, always alive to the interests of his town and his country; a friend always ready with aid and sympathy, his departure will be lamented no less sincerely by hundreds who have known him than by his family to whom he endeared himself by his kindly deeds and loving disposition.

OBITUARY.—MRS. SMITH TALEOTT.—Mrs. Smith Taleott of Talcottville was in town on Tuesday, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Hamner.

SANITARY.—Moses Chandler, who has been suffering intensely from chills and fever, has apparently found relief and cure, by using a new remedy recently brought to his notice. Now he is very happy.

ENLARGING.—Henry F. Hart, the enterprising and faithful grocer, is making more room for himself, and much better accommodation for his customers, by placing the "quodam harness shop" near his store for a general store room.

PRIZE MEETING.—It is said there is to be a grand prize meeting assisted by violin, clarinet, horns and pipe organ, at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening, June 11th, beginning at 7 o'clock.

OBITUARY.—The funeral of Norton S. Turner, who was fatally injured, by being thrown from his wagon on Friday, was solemnized from his residence on the 8th inst. Rev. A. W. Kingsley of the Methodist Church officiating.

THE BRIDGE.—The bridge near the East Hartford Manufacturing Co.'s mills, is undergoing internal repairs. New arches are being placed on each side, which will add materially to its strength. (Manchester people would appreciate the move if, while they are about it, the Burnside people would put a lantern in this bridge. On a dark night, the bridge is by far the most dangerous spot between Manchester and Hartford.)

BUILDING.—Charles Lathrop, the well known and genial teamster, is preparing to build a new house for himself, the site to be on the foundation of the old one, now being moved. If any body deserves a good new house Charles does.

PURCHASE.—Lawrence V. Forbes has just bought the elegant residence in East Hartford well known as the Merriman estate.

PLEASANT.—The house and grounds of A. W. Eaton on Burnside East avenue, though new, begin to put on a very attractive appearance. He is fully capable, and is disposed to do everything to add to the thrift and beauty of the town.

FIRST OF THE SEASON.—There was a large attendance at the first strawberry festival of the season, at the Methodist church last Thursday evening. The refreshments were of the best quality, the evening was just warm enough to make them taste good, and the ladies were industrious and entertaining. Under such circumstances, nothing but good feeling could and did prevail.

A job lot of ladies' shoes 50 cents per pair at Hale, Day & Co's.

BUCKINGHAM. To Editor Manchester Herald: DEAR SIR:—On the 6th inst., a somewhat rare gathering occurred at the home of Mrs. Narcissa Brainard, widow of the late Dea. Brainard of this church, it being in honor of her seventy-fifth birthday. There were present at least one person for every year of her mortal life, with ages varying from five to ninety-five. Sixteen were between sixty and ninety-five, eight over seventy, two over eighty and one over ninety. Mrs. Goslee, ninety-five, was present, whose birthday was celebrated a few weeks since. She remembers distinctly when Washington died and how the people went into mourning. She is the oldest woman in town but one, who is ninety-eight. Mr. Buck from Buck's Corners, was present, who is eighty-nine and in the enjoyment of great serenity of mind, standing on the top of the mount and waiting for the summons to come up higher. Think of good things, sandwiched at a feast of good things, between two persons respectively, eighty-nine and ninety-five, and then ask yourself, if you could altogether crowd out of mind the proverb, "if given to appetite put a knife to your throat." Think of my predicament, for I am a man given to appetite, always, when I am hungry; at my right hand in the second seat was the honored matron whose seventy-fifth birthday we were celebrating. Four generations were present,—three of the fourth and one of the third. There was a very pleasant sprinkling of the neighbors and friends of the family, from the M. E. church, though we are not accustomed to make any distinction of creed, intermixed as we are here. We simply ask not who is your sailing master, but in what direction is your ship headed. We are essentially one people and I defy even the skill of a Philadelphia lawyer, had he been present, to have told who belonged to the regulars and who to the flying artillery. The gathering

with still limbs, rheumatic joints, and general troublesome painful feelings. There was much singing but no dancing except in heart. "Coronation," that good old-time tune was sung—"Blest be the tie that binds," in Dennis—"Home of the soul," from Gossel Hymns, and others, under the direction of Bro. H. N. Brainard, the beloved chorister of this church. Bro. Arthur M. Brainard was master of ceremonies, and here as always presided most gracefully, as the tables could seat but a score at a time, those gratifying the palate, were highly entertained by song in accordance with Eastern royalty. Such gatherings are full of interest to those who participate in them, and remind us of the special emphasis which christianity gives to the sacred and enduring name of home. Home and mother, both of which are synonyms of heaven. May the savor of this meeting be a kind of oasis to the family and friends, who looked each other in the face and all onward towards the home of the blest on the other side of the river.

Truly Yours, A. GARDNER, Pastor.

Hartford Ginger Ale, Soda and Mineral waters on draught at drug store. W. H. Cheney & Co.

Examine the stock of carpets just received by Watkin's Bros.

Dry chestnut wood, stove length reduced to \$5.00 per solid cord. W. H. Cheney & Co.

For sale, 200 pounds of pure Paris Green at the lowest market price. H. R. Hale.

If you want a good investment, get a piano or organ of Shoninger & Co. 169 Asylum street Hartford.

So, Manchester P. O. List of advertised letters for week ending June 8th, 1882, Mrs. D. L. Ballard.

Just received ladies' saques in latest styles and newest patterns. W. H. Cheney & Co.

A large assortment of ladies' hats, just received at Hale, Day & Co's Children's carriages at low prices. W. H. Cheney & Co.

The most popular brand in the market is Cheney's "Surprise" flour. Shelf paper in all colors, 5 cents per dozen. W. H. Cheney & Co.

General Passenger Agent Kendall of the New York and New England road, said, Saturday, that the company would provide the usual excursion facilities this summer for Connecticut people. Weed's band of Hartford has arranged for an excursion to the Bunker Hill monument celebration on the 17th of June.

Colt's band is negotiating for excursions to Rocky Point in the latter part of June. The company will run excursions at intervals during the summer from Hartford and Waterbury to Nantasket Beach at \$1.50 for the round trip from Hartford and \$2.00 from Waterbury. Whether Sunday excursions from Hartford and Springfield to Rocky Point will be given, as during last summer, is not yet decided, but the proposition is made, and is favorably considered, as these excursions afford a day of enjoyment to thousands who are at work six days in the week and find no resorts in this section available. It is probable that there will also be week-day excursions to Rocky Point. On the western extension frequent excursions are contemplated from Waterbury and Danbury to the Hudson river, with summer trips to West Point and the Military Academy. There will also be an occasional excursion from Hartford to the Hudson. The road is to arrange for excursions to the Maine lake region this summer, information of which will be given hereafter.

Rev. Mr. Forbes exchanged with Rev. Mr. Day of Talcottville, Sunday morning last.

The New England Mills are putting in a new stationary engine from a Hartford manufactory.

When White, Corbin & Co., bought the Florence, and transferred their great industry to that noble mill, they evidently had in mind, the procuring of contracts from the government. In the old mill, their facilities were inadequate to the execution of heavy orders, such as are given by the departments at Washington. Now in their new and greatly enlarged works they can handle the great orders with ease. The Secretary of the Interior has just given to Mr. Prescott, the managing partner of White, Corbin & Co., who is now in Washington, an order for twenty-eight hundred thousand envelopes, chiefly large sizes. This will be quite likely to be followed by heavier orders from other branches of the government.

Grand Free Excursion TO ROCKVILLE AND RETURN!

Satisfaction Guaranteed, OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Drop a postal card for full particulars, to GEO. M. BOLTON, PHOTOGRAPHER, ROCKVILLE, CONN.

Examine sample photographs at the rail road stations. June 10

W. H. CHENEY & CO. Will have a special sale of remnants of reasonable goods at such prices that a few days will clear them from our counters.

300 Yards of Dress Goods, In desirable patterns, marked down regardless of cost.

200 Yards Remnants, Silk Pongees at 75 Cents Will not tarry long.

200 yards of Remnants Organzine Silk, A CHOICE LOT.

A large stock of Madras and Domestic Gingham at Reduced Prices. A lot of Hamburgs offered at half price.

A new line of PARASOLS just received at Low figures. Bargains in Gents' laced shirts, from 65c. upwards. Boys' laced Shirts at 50c.

A Complete assortment of STRAW HATS, In all the latest styles, to be sold cheap.

Our summer stock of low shoes and slippers is now complete, to which we invite attention.

In addition to the above we have on hand a large stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Crockery, CLOTHING, DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, LEAD, ETC. ETC.

We are agents for the sale of Passage Tickets on the following Popular Steamship Lines. Cunard, Inman, White Star, Anchor Line, Guion, National, State Line, Allan Line, North German Lloyd, and Hamburg-American.

Parties purchasing tickets from us will secure them at the lowest possible rates, and can land their friends from Europe directly in South Manchester, avoiding the schemes and sharp practices attending strangers in New York City.

Drafts sold on all the principal cities in Europe. W. H. CHENEY & CO., South Manchester.

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FERRIS BROS., Are on the look-out for the best



We take great pleasure in stating to the people of this town and vicinity that we have secured the agency of this town for the celebrated FLORENCE OIL STOVE, they are on exhibition at our store, and we invite the public to call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere, feeling assured you will say that it is the best. We have the GOLDEN STAR, THE BRILLIANT and others. Also

STOVES, RANGES, And everything found in a first-class Tin and Stove Store. Opposite St. James Church, South Manchester.

HALE, DAY & CO., Wholesale and Retail GROCERS, and Dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS, Nuts, Confectionery, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.

Also, a large assortment of DRY GOODS, Hats, Caps, Boots, & Shoes, Crockery, Glass and Stone Ware.

POCKET CUTLERY, Yankee Notions, Etc. ALWAYS KEEP IN STOCK.

Sugars, Flour, Spices, TEA AND COFFEE, Canned Goods, Farm Produce.

Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, Fruits, Etc., Etc., Etc.

It is our aim to buy the best quality of goods, and sell them at Lowest Living Prices.

We quote no price list, but shall give our customers the benefit of the very lowest prices at which goods can be bought.

All orders which customers are pleased to give us will be promptly filled under our personal supervision and guaranteed satisfaction, both as to price and quality.

Thinking the public for the large and increasing patronage of the past eight years, we shall strive by close attention to business and fair and impartial dealing, to deserve a continuance of the same.

HALE, DAY & CO. FRESH STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

INSECT POWDER, By the box, oz. or lb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, Warner's Kidney & Liver Cure, Beef, Iron and Wine.

Hale's Horse Powders, Just the thing to feed this time of the year.

ONLY 25 CENTS PER LB. Hale's Flavoring Extracts, Are the strongest and best.

Jewett's Lead, Averhill Paint, C. & T. Linseed Oil.

VANDYKE RED, A substitute for American Vermilion.

HAMPDEN GREEN, Valentine's Varnishes!

Lime, Potash, WALL PAPER, ETC.

The following goods have DELINED: Linseed Oil, Spts. Turpentine, Gum Camphor.

ADVANCED: Putty, Castor Oil.

H. R. HALE, Druggist.

SOUTH MANCHESTER RAILROAD. Leave South Manchester for Manchester, 6.25, 7.25, 8.10, 9.45, 10.30, 11.30, p. m. Leave Manchester for South Manchester, 6.40, 7.30, 8.25, 10.00, 10.50, 11.45, p. m.

MANCHESTER ACCOMMODATION. Leave Post Office, Manchester, Green, 7.00, 8.15, 11.45, a. m.; 2.00, 3.20, p. m. Leave Manchester Station, 7.30, 10.00, a. m.; 2.00, 3.30, 7.00 p. m.

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MY DAUGHTER LOUISE.

In the light of the moon, by the side of the water, My seat on the sand and her seat on my knee...

My sweet little daughter Louise, We wonder what city, the center of glory, That breaks away to the limits of day...

In the light of the moon, by the side of the water, Stand two in the shadow of whispering trees...

My wondrous daughter Louise, She steps to the boat with a touch of his fingers, And out into the moonlight pathway they move...

In the light of the moon, by the side of the water, I wait for her coming from over the sea...

Life hath its barren years, When blossoms fall unheeded down, When ripened fruitage fails to crown...

Life hath its faithless days, The golden promise of the morn, That seem to us for light and gladness torn...

Life hath its valley, too, Where we must take our weary way, With morning's dew, with willow's sigh...

Life hath its harvest time, Its golden sheaves of grain, The blessed sign Of plentiful increase and pure rich wine...

Life hath its hopes fulfilled, Its glad fruition, its life-giving power, Sweeter for waiting, long, when hope is o'er...

Life hath its sunset, too, When twilight's shadows fall, And the bright stars begin to glow...

Life hath its dawn, when morning's light, With its soft glow, begins to shine, And the bright stars begin to shine...

Life hath its harvest time, Its golden sheaves of grain, The blessed sign Of plentiful increase and pure rich wine...

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spiration of the scriptures, and applies his belief in a way that while common to our Lord and his immediate apostles, and practised by those blossoms of divine mission...

A paper called the Outlook, has been started in some metropolitan town of New York state called Alfred Centre, for the purpose of advocating a more holy keeping of the first day of the week...

There are two humbugs of popular theology that need to be treated with more contempt than falls to their lot. One is the insufferable advice of good men and women that people should not put on their best wearing apparel to go to church...

The other humbug is worse yet. Some good people are always playing the inspired prophet upon their neighbors in interpreting the visitations of God. "Your Heavenly Father has taken away your child," says this raven, "because you idolized it, and thought more of it than Him."

England and her established church adds a vast amount to the ever increasing storehouse of romantic history. We touch upon customs in London and in the country parishes, to-day, that reach back and link us with the early days of the Reformation...

"Some curious old customs are still observed in London on Good Friday. By the will of Peter Symonds, made in the year 1568, sixty of the youngest boys in Christ's Hospital receive, after divine service on Good Friday morning, in Allhallows Church, London street, a new penny and a bag of raisins."

GERMAN LADIES AS HOUSEKEEPERS.—In the richest German household the mistress superintends the kitchen and lends a hand to the cook. There are certain dishes which she always makes with her own hands, because her Fritz likes them so.

The Irish in Ireland (some of them) boycott the landlords. The flower of our American civilization boycotts the Chinamen, but the effeminate nations of the old world are not behind-hand as will be seen from the following extract:

"Boycotting has spread to Japan, where the priests of a certain village have drawn up a document, which is signed by all the inhabitants and aims to drive Christians away. One clause reads: We agree that if any native of this village becomes a Christian, we will cease to have any intercourse with him, and if any person dwelling here, not being a native, embraces the foreign creed, we will send him back to his birthplace."

Reported by F. B. Brock, Attorney in Patent Cases, Washington, D. C. RECENT INVENTIONS. Novel Electric Fence for Farms. A novelty in the utilization of wire fences consists in insulating one of the continuous wires, and connecting its ends with the opposite poles of the battery. Animals coming in contact with this wire will receive a shock from the electric current, which will effectually deter them, it is said, from attempting to break down or over-ride fences of this description.

Door-knob Alarm. Quite a novelty in door-knob alarms consists of a clock-work mechanism located within the door-knob handle, and adapted to be sounded when the knob spindle is turned, and to continue ringing after the spindle has come to a state of rest. A catch is so arranged with the clock-work as to make the alarm inoperative when carried.

Adjustable Curry-Comb. A new curry-comb has a slotted plate through which the teeth project adjustably, so as to expose the same to any desired extent, and mechanism for rigidly securing the said plate in any position to which it may be brought.

Automatic Railroad Danger Signal. The late railroad horror at Spuyten Duyvel Creek, New York, serves to give increased importance to inventions which shall tend to provide additional protection to travelers. A substantial improvement consists in combining with a visual signal by the side of the track a rotating arm, which is arranged to lie across the path of an audible signal upon the locomotive, whereby, when the visual signal is in "danger" position, an alarm is given upon the passing locomotive.

A New Plow. An improved plow has the mold-board rigidly united to the main beam and provided with a supplemental draft beam and arm, whereby the power may be applied in the line of the centre of resistance, while the draft beam is allowed to accommodate itself to unequal resistances. A supporting ring is provided, which is movable and adjustable at the end of the stationary beam, whereby the deviations of the plow consequent to occasional and unequal resistances are limited or corrected.

Passenger Locomotive Boiler. A recent invention in locomotive boilers for fast passenger service has for its object the arrangement of the waist or cylindrical portion of a locomotive boiler to as low a level as practicable in order that the dome, cab, smoke-stack, etc., may be attached in proper position, and of required proportions, without unduly elevating the structure or the centre of gravity thereof. The fire-box extends laterally over the drivers. The cylindrical body of the boiler is below the fire-box and the top of the said drivers, lowering the weight of the boiler; by which construction the swinging action of the boiler while in motion is materially reduced.

Death of a Modern Hercules. Bill Hood, a colored giant, who formerly lived in Madison, Ind., died in his home in Jackson county, aged 70 years. Hood was a remarkable man in many respects and for strength was without equal 30 years ago.

Driving Piles by Electricity. A successful application of electricity in new fields of labor continues to be recorded. At Hatfield Park, the seat of the Marquis of Salisbury, the piles to support a coffee-dam across the river Lea have just been successfully driven by the power of a water wheel situated at a distance, which power was transmitted by two dynamo-machines to the gearing connected with the pile driver of ordinary construction, erected on a large floating in the river. The machinery worked well, lifting a monkey weighing 400 pounds with ease and regularity. It is not stated how far the power was transmitted. By a French experiment, M. Deprez has succeeded in obtaining successful work after a current had passed through 49 miles of ordinary telegraph wire.

Combined Heating Register and Ottoman. A novel combination of a register for heating-flues and an ottoman, or like article of furniture, consists of an ottoman frame provided with doors in its sides, whereby it is adapted to receive and distribute heat from a register opening, located therein.

CRIBBAGE. In charity it may be better to give than to receive; but in kissing it is about equal. "At the Hub—"I am tired" sighed the wheel. "Poor fellow," spoke the axle, wagon wheel.

A New Telephone. We chronicle this week an invention designed to do away with the vibrating diaphragm of the mouth-piece of the telephone, which will receive a shock from the electric current, which will effectually deter them, it is said, from attempting to break down or over-ride fences of this description.

Rocky Mountain Sheep Walks. The Rocky Mountain Sheep Walks, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle, contain an area exceeding 1,000,000,000 acres, and sheep husbandry in sections of this great area has increased more rapidly during the past 10 years than in any other era or portion of the country. It produces about the same amount of wool that was clipped from all the flocks of the country in 1860. California alone produces as much as the census reported in 1850 for the United States entire. Since 1867 the increase of wool in the Rocky Mountain areas has been fourfold.

James Gordon Bennett has given Mrs. DeLong \$50,000 in U. S. government bonds as a reward for her services in this country who are willing to have him send their husbands to the north pole.

An aged negro was one day showing the scars of the wounds inflicted by the lash when he was a slave. "What a sort of life that was," he said, "but I suppose you were for brushing the flies off the top of his head."

On the night of the first performance of "The Woman in Red," at a country theatre the house was packed, much to the surprise of the manager who had not found the townsfolk very eager for theatricals. She discovered next day the play had been misinterpreted. "The Woman in Red."

Two young ladies were accosted by a glib woman, who told them that for a kissing each she would show them their husbands' faces in a ball of water, which being brought, they exclaimed: "We only see our own faces." "Well," said the old woman, "those faces will be your husbands' when you are married."

Two ladies exchanged notes on the method in which they spend the day: "You see, I always get up at 10 and ring for my maid and get dressed. "How long does that take?" "Oh, ever so long. You see, the girl takes a full hour to do up my hair." "A full hour? Mercy! What do you do while she is fixing it?" "I go out in the garden and take my morning walk."

Lot of farmers who had been listening to a railroad land agent's praise of Arkansas Valley soil, as last asked him sarcastically if there was anything that would not grow there. "Yes," said the agent quickly, "pumpkins grow." "Why not?" "The soil is so rich, and the vines grow so fast that they wear out the pumpkins, dragging them over the ground."

WATKINS BROS., SEWING MACHINES. WEED AND SINGER. The Patent Open Faced Cases, WALTHAM WATCH CO. O. H. F. LANEY & CO.

FOR SALE BARGAIN. Boot and Shoe. CASH VALUE. Wm. Brink. No. Manchester, Ct., April 20.

Pianos and Organs AT BOTTOM PRICES. S. C. Bradley, North Manchester. 1822. - - 1882.

The Old Stone Store, G. S. PARKHURST, North Manchester. General Merchandise! FLOUR, GRAIN and FEED. BALED HAY. High grades of Minneapolis and St. Louis Flour, a specialty.

Plunket Gingham Remnants. G. S. PARKHURST, North Manchester. SPRING SUITINGS. Just received, a large lot of SPRING GOODS, Both Foreign and Domestic, which I will make up in Latest Styles AT Lowest Prices E. M. HOUSE, SO. MANCHESTER.

FINE CIGARS! I have on hand a large assortment of FINE CIGARS! Of my own manufacture, which I offer for sale at the Lowest Prices Possible. Dealers in Cigars will find it to their advantage to call and examine my goods before buying elsewhere. JOSEPH POHLMAN, North Manchester, Conn.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE. PRINCIPAL LINE. CHICAGO. KANSAS CITY. OMAHA DENVER. LINCOLN CALIFORNIA.

Wei De Meyer. Cure, a Constitutional Antidote for this terrible malady, by Absorption. SPURTS of disgusting Mucous, Humors, Cracking Pains in the Head, Fetid Breath, Deafness, and any Catarrhal Complaint, can be acted upon by Wei De Meyer's Catarrh Cure. The most important Discovery since Vaccination. Other remedies may relieve Catarrh, this cures at any stage before consumption sets in. One package generally sufficient. Delivered by Druggists, or by D. B. Dewey & Co., 182 Fulton St., N. Y. 1100 complete. Treatise and remarkable statements by the cured mailed free.

REMOVAL! I have removed my shop from the Spencer Building, to my house, Corner Main and Eldridge Sts. Where I shall be pleased to meet my old customers. I shall keep my usual full line of Spring & Summer Suitings, which I will make up at BOTTOM PRICES. I shall maintain my old reputation for Good Work. Perfect Fits. O. MAGNELL, So. Manchester.

PURE COFFEES! Ground while you wait. 20, 25, 30, and 35c. per pound. NO CHARGE FOR CILICORY. GOOD VALUE IN TEAS. Men's, Boy's & Children's, SUMMER HATS, NOW READY. F. C. COVELL, Glastonbury, Conn.

FOR FRESH FISH, Oysters, Call on DAVIS & BRADLEY, Market in Taylor's Block. FARM FOR SALE, IN MARLBORO. Consisting of 1 dwelling house, 1 1/2 story, 43 acres of land, divided into fifteen acres planting and mowing land, the balance pasturing and wood land, well stocked with Apple and Peach trees. Water in house and in barn. House in good repair. GEO. MILLARD, South Manchester.

CHAS. O. TREAT, Attorney & Counselor at Law. Office with Watkins Bros., South Manchester, Conn. OLIN R. WOOD, Attorney at Law. Office over Post-office, North Manchester, Conn. THOMAS P. AITKIN, Dealer in Furnace, Stoves, Ranges, Tin Ware, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Etc. TIN ROOFING and GENERAL JOBBING. North Manchester, Conn. JOHN E. LAWDER, (Late of Colliery & Colliery London.) Pianos & Organs TUNED and REPAIRED. Address West, Boarding House, So. Manchester.

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FOR SALE BARGAIN. Boot and Shoe. CASH VALUE. Wm. Brink. No. Manchester, Ct., April 20.

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D. R. V. G. CURES. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Catarrh of the Bladder, etc.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians. Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document: Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Park St., New York.

Centaur Liniment. The most Powerful, Penetrating and Pain-relieving remedy ever devised by man. It soothes Pain, it allays inflammation, it heats Wounds, and it cures RHEUMATISM, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Stiff Joints, Cuts, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Catarrh of the Bladder, Itch, Sprains, Galls, and Lameness from any cause. Sufferers from PAIN IN THE BACK, Fever Sores, Eruptions, Broken Bones, contused Corns, Neuritis, Palsy or dislocated limbs; and owners of horses, planters, mechanics, merchants and professional men everywhere, unite in saying that CENTAUR LINIMENT brings relief when all other Liniments, Oils, Extracts and Embrocations have failed.

AROMATIC. An Imported German Bitters, carefully prepared by Dr. J. C. F. Serravallo, of Padua, Italy. It is a powerful tonic and stimulant, and is especially adapted for the treatment of all cases of debility, indigestion, and general weakness. It is sold by all Druggists and Chemists.

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