

Manchester Saturday Herald.

86-87-12

VOL. I.—NO. 89.

NORTH MANCHESTER, CONN.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1882.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A CHINA TEA SET GIVEN AWAY!

For the next 60 DAYS we will give to each individual getting up a club of purchasers of the following

STANDARD TEAS,

TO THE AMOUNT OF \$20.00, A

China or Decorated China Tea Set,

Without any Charge.

The following teas we will warrant to be of the same excellent quality as we have always sold. Satisfaction in every case or money refunded:

Four Pounds Mixed Tea, \$1.00
Japan Teas, per pound, 50c, 60c, 70c

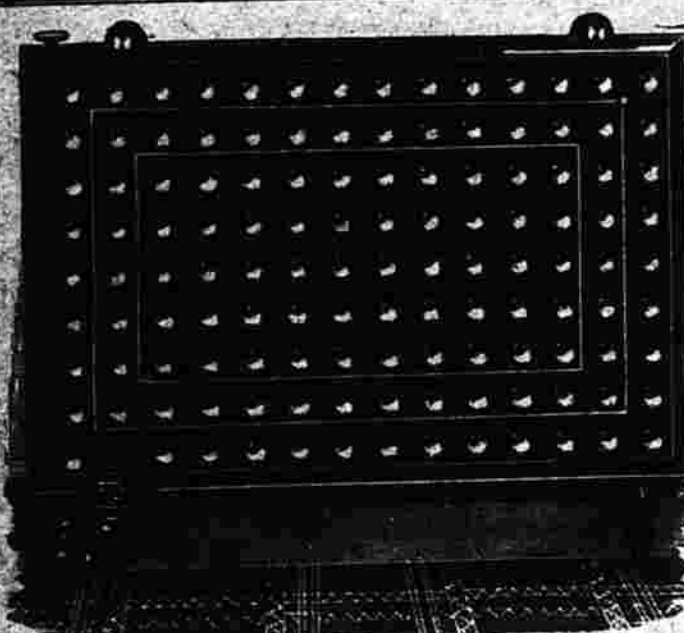
BLACKS.

Amoy, 50c per lb.
Formosa, 60c and 80c
English Breakfast, 60c and 80c
Best Gunpowder, 80c

We offer a special Bargain in uncol-

BARROWS & SKINNER,

South Manchester.



To my former Patrons and the public in general; I take great pleasure in announcing that I am agent for the

Page Improved Steam Heating Apparatus.

And am also prepared to furnish FURNACES of all kinds to any who prefer them to steam. I warrant everything done in the best workman-like manner. Thanking my former patrons and the public in general for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the them for time to come. I remain the friend of all.

L. S. EMMONS.

GRAND DISPLAY WATKINS BROS.,

WATCHES!

- Swiss Watches, Waltham Watches, Hampden Watches, Elgin Watches, Springfield, (Ill.) Watches, and Rockford Watches, in all styles of Gold, Silver, Nickel and Celluloid Cases.

JEWELRY!

Sets, Ear Drops, Pins, Bracelets, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Watch and Neck Chains. A full line of Gent's and Ladies' rings in solid gold. Large Stock of silver and silver plated ware; also a good assortment of CLOCKS. Just received a large stock of Spectacles & Eye Glasses, at prices ranging from 50c. to \$1.75.

O. TIFFANY & CO., South Manchester.

SEWING MACHINES.



NEW HOME, HAITFORD, WHITE, WEED, AMERICAN, WEED and SINGER. Needles and attachments for the leading machines. The best Sewing Oil. We can furnish parts for any machine made at short notice. Repairing done. WATKINS BROS.

Poetry.

Slipping Away.

They are slipping away—those sweet, swift years, Like a leaf on the current east; With never a break in their rapid flow, We watch them as one by one they go Into the beautiful past.

As silent and swift as a weaver's thread, Or an arrow's flying gleam; As soft as the languorous breeze lid, That lifts the willow's long golden lid, And ripples the glassy stream.

As light as the breath of the thistle-down; As fond as a lover's dream; As pure as a flash in the sea-shell's throat, As sweet as the wood-bird's wailing note, So tender and swift and so true.

One after another we watch them pass, Down the dim-lighted stair; We hear the sound of their heavy tread, In the steps of the centuries long since dead, As beautiful and as fair.

There are only a few years left to love; Shall we waste them in idle sighs? Shall we trample under our ruthless feet Those beautiful blossoms, rare and sweet, By the dusty way of life?

There are only a few swift years—ah, let No careless hand be near! Make life's fair yamers of rare design, And fill up the measure with Love's sweet wine, But never an angry word!

Our Story.

THUNDERBOLT'S VICTORY.

There are still a few towns in Massachusetts where the railway train is never seen and where there is no telegraph. An unpainted farmhouse, big and square, with long barns and sheds in the rear, stood in such a town. It was a day in September, as hot and sultry as if it were midsummer. A doctor's sulky had just driven up to the gate, and the horse stood hitched at the post. In the yard, lying under one of the elms, was a boy of about thirteen. He was thin and pale, but there was a bright, resolute look in his eyes that attracted one. Fred Appleton had been in Warrham for a couple of months. He had been sent out by his uncle, that he might have the benefit of country air after a long and prostrating fever. The boy's eyes were fixed on the open door that

bright glance fixed on his uncle's face.

"Is not there time to reach port?" he asked.

"There is not a horse could do it," was the reply.

"Fred's eyes brightened.

"Thunderbolt could," he quickly said.

"And Mrs. Morris said so."

"Clara's father shall know."

The boy started to go, but he was followed and his uncle as Mrs. Morris cried:

"He will throw you out of the house if he finds you here!"

"And you could not do it!"

"There's a chance."

"And no time to waste."

Fred, as he ran to the barn, it was true that Fred was of Thunderbolt, for the doctor

kinked him when he first saw the farm, and his health was not enough to enable him to do more than to

When the boy entered the shrill whinny greeted him long, black head with

looking eyes, was turned from one of the stalls

horse's head in that direction and he did not stop to think

wished to go into the stable. He stepped in quickly with

ble on his arm, and in two more the saddle was on the

back, and the boy had swung on also and gathered up

He knew how fierce was the young horse was, and that

take a notion to stop and throw himself about that

unsettled rider; and he

that Thunderbolt, if he

cover ten miles in an

that he might have to

over in haste.

Mrs. Morris called out

the girl, and she

was looking on the

hered the thing was

There was a

many a mile and Fred

and he had made up his

mind to get a very powerful

should get on Thunderbolt's

back, but he was conscious of

several minutes after the horse

launched; but he was conscious of

a sense of magnificent triumph. The

colt was as wet as if he had been in

the water; the perspiration dropped

off him as he went; his blazing eyes

protruded, and seemed to emit

sparks.

Three minutes more, and the horse

and his rider had entered the out-

skirts of Northport. Thunderbolt

was running now. Everybody stop-

ped and gazed. It was as if some

enormous horse had gone by. Did he

have wings, or was he a mortal steed?

In two minutes more they had reach-

ed the depot. Fred was off his back

almost before the animal had stop-

ped, and dashed into the station.

"Telegraph!" he gasped out to the

operator, who instantly put himself

in readiness, seeing how urgent the

case was. "Telegraph to Charles

Roth, wharf of the Cunard steamers,

East Boston. 'Clara is ill. Come

back.' Have you got it?"

The man nodded.

"Make it go then, I'll wait," whis-

pered the boy, and he gave his name;

then he sank back, helpless and trem-

bling, on a settee. The reaction had

come. Something gurgled up to his

lips. He humbled for his handker-

chief. He heard some one say:

"Mercy! what's the matter with the

boy?" And then he had his handker-

chief at his mouth and saw the

The man fell back from before the

pawing feet, looking with amazement

at the fiery-eyed boy who sat upon

the horse. At the second sharp com-

mand, the colt, as if in surprise,

dropped his feet and darted away,

leaving the man staring.

"Good gracious!" he exclaimed, as

he walked back to his wagon. "Was

that 'ere a real horse 'n' a boy, or 'n

appearance? I hope 't aint a fore-

warnin' of nothin'."

Fred passed through the next

day's clock was striking the

oppression through him, for it was

as if he had come fast enough—it

was that; it must be that the

farmhouse had been

And what a fatal slowness

what! He thought of Clara

father stepping on board the

never to see her again; and

some remembrance of a cart-

which went across a piece of

and came out on the main

mile nearer Northport than it

by he traveled way. The path

was close by here; he was sure

had not passed it. Yes, there it

was, and without hesitation he turned

his head in that direction and

he did not stop to think

When about half-way through

he saw ahead of him a fallen tree,

lying directly across the path. Can

you imagine the pang that went

through the boy's heart as he saw

it? No time to go back, and on

the thick-growing wood, filled

with a heavy growth of briar and

thicket. Again he thought of the

calling for her father, and he re-

solved not to give up without an ef-

He no more thought of him-

self, and he could not be hurt.

Thunderbolt!" he shouted

and dashed half broken

and dashed into the

station.

Some winged thing

side without having

of it. As for Fred,

he thought it did not come back for

several minutes after the horse

launched; but he was conscious of

a sense of magnificent triumph. The

colt was as wet as if he had been in

the water; the perspiration dropped

off him as he went; his blazing eyes

protruded, and seemed to emit

sparks.

Three minutes more, and the horse

and his rider had entered the out-

skirts of Northport. Thunderbolt

was running now. Everybody stop-

ped and gazed. It was as if some

enormous horse had gone by. Did he

have wings, or was he a mortal steed?

In two minutes more they had reach-

ed the depot. Fred was off his back

almost before the animal had stop-

ped, and dashed into the

station.

said a man, speaking authoritatively.

"I will take you in my buggy."

It was the doctor who had been

summoned. He carefully questioned

Fred as he drove homeward, the

colt having been put in a stable until

he could be called for.

Contrary to the doctor's fears,

Fred was not ill, though he had to

be very quiet for a week or two.

When he reached the house and was

allowed to tell Clara himself that her

father had not sailed, but was com-

ing to her, he thought the look on

her face for his journey.

And when, next day, he saw her try-

ing in her father's arms he was more

than ever glad. "I should never

have forgiven myself if I had sailed,"

Mr. Roth said to the boy. "I owe

you more than I can tell. The doc-

tor says Clara's joy at my return has

given him a hope that her system

may rally from the injury."

"Thunderbolt won!" said Fred

gaily. "Now I think of it, it really

seems as if I did not ride a horse,

but some imp in the shape of one.

Nothing else could have made such

time, though."

When next Fred came near the

colt, it was evident the animal was

glad to see him, and soon the whole

household learned that he would

obey Fred better than any one else,

while the boy began to have an affec-

tion for the beautiful horse that had

carried him so well.

A few weeks later Mr. Roth came

upon Fred as he was sitting in the

barn looking over some fishing

tasks.

"What do you think I have just

done?" said the gentleman.

Fred looked up.

"How can I guess?" he asked.

"Well, I've bought Thunderbolt of

Mr. Morris."

Fred's face fell.

"You will take him away, I sup-

pose?" he said.

"No, I have bought him for a

friend of mine."

"Will you take him, Fred? I

bought him for you."

Fred's eyes danced. He sprang to

his feet.

"I'd rather have him than any-

thing else in the world!" he cried ex-

citedly. Then he added, hesitating-

ly, "But is not he rather an expen-

sive present? Perhaps I ought

not."

"Let me be the judge of that,"

said Mr. Roth. "All you have to do

is to take the colt and be careful of

yourself and him."

Fred sprang to the side of the colt,

and threw his arms around the shin-

ing neck.

"We'll never be parted in the

world," he cried eagerly.

And Thunderbolt's bright eyes

looked as if they knew what his

CONCERNING WOMEN.

The Woman Suffrage Association

of Nebraska, so far as heard from,

now number one hundred and fifty.

Mrs. C. B. Colby during the last

month has organized seven counties

for suffrage within Nebraska, and

has stirred up a thoroughly active in-

terest in them.

The Western Woman's Journal,

of Nebraska, for August, is full of

organized effort and work for

Woman Suffrage, which give good

promise of final success to the pas-

sage of the Amendment.

The woman's cause makes steady

progress in England, spite of the

SATURDAY, SEPT. 9, 1882.

REBELS WITHOUT THE NAME.

A desire for freedom has always been characteristic of the American people. It was for liberty that our fathers suffered untold privations in the war of the revolution; it was for freedom that we sacrificed a host of lives in the great civil war. After the revolution we stood with trembling limbs to be sure—but we stood alone and looked fearlessly into the eyes of all nations; and when the civil war was ended, we were proud that every man in the nation was free. But while we are congratulating ourselves that we live in a free country, we are drifting into a slavery of the worst type. We govern ourselves, nominally, in fact, hosts of men, from the United States senator down to the humblest citizen, have ceased to assert their own individuality in forming the government. It would dash our pride not a little, and it ought to alarm us, if we only knew just how many of the voters in the United States cast their ballots for money. It is a disgrace to our people that in every town and state election so many men allow themselves to be bribed, and it is not only disgraceful but hazardous for representatives of the people to sell their votes on important questions. We do not realize how much this is done. Bribes are perpetrated on the sly, but the observing know that enormous campaign funds melt away like ice in the hot sun, in a closely contested election.

This evil takes root among the lowest order of citizens. In this country the man who is too ignorant to pass an examination at a primary school, the man who is too dissolute to be tolerated in the society of the respectable, the man who is too mean to associate with honest men—can vote just as early and just as often as the noblest American citizen. The republican form of government would succeed better if this class of men did not exist, but they do exist. They value their right as the possession of the blood of the revolution and confirmed by the result of the rebellion—a drink of cheap wine.

ABOUT THE STATE.

Last week's races at Charter Oak park, Hartford, brought about \$8000 profits.  
C. W. Watrous was severely hurt and his vehicle smashed at Windsor Locks Monday by his horses running away.  
The New York and New England railroad has begun the double-tracking of the line between Putnam and Willamant.  
The state normal school at New Britain opened Monday with 80 in the entering class, three candidates having been rejected.  
A valuable horse owned by the Rev. G. W. Foster of Sterling, ran into a wire fence the other day, and was probably entirely ruined.  
West Hartford town 4 per cent. amounting to \$25,000 and payable in 50 years, have been bought by the State of Connecticut for \$72,500.  
James B. Blair of New Haven, died Tuesday of malarial fever, aged 67. He was sergeant of Co. A, 37th C. V., in the war of the rebellion.  
Frank Wain of New Haven sues the Ala line for \$10,000 damages for injuries received last April. His horse was frightened by an approaching train and ran away, throwing him out.

The Hartford man, W. S. Williams, accused at New Haven of an indecent exposure, was found guilty Tuesday on the five counts against him and fined \$275. He appealed and gave bonds in \$600.  
The Register's Ansonia correspondent says that a gentleman in Ansonia who worked hard to connect the late Chip Smith, received a three-cent note on Saturday last, telling him to prepare for death.  
The \$50,000 bequeathed in 1850 to Hartford by John M. Niles, to be held until he had doubled, now amounts to \$1,000,000 and the income will be used for the benefit of the poor of that city.

NORTH MANCHESTER.

The Anthony & Ellis troupe were quartered at the Cowles hotel during their stay in town.

Gleason's photograph car will remain only one week longer. Hurry up and get your pictures.

Mrs. O. H. Merrill, at Lydallville, killed a black snake in her yard last Friday night, that was five feet long.

In connection with the temperance meeting to-morrow night, will be held the annual election of officers of the Good Samaritan society.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Norwich, will deliver a temperance lecture in the Congregational church, at half past seven, to-morrow evening.

Mr. White Griswold of Buckland, was so ill yesterday, that a council of physicians was summoned. Dr. Griswold of this village, is also very low this week.

A Talcottville ball nine played a nine from North Manchester on the pine woods grounds last Saturday, Score 20 to 18 in favor of the North Manchester nine.

Rev. J. C. Gowan will preach in the Methodist church to-morrow, and on the Sabbath following. Rev. Mr. Martin is at the Vineyard, tiding over his fever season.

Mrs. Campbell, mother of Rev. J. P. Campbell, who has been visiting her son for the last five weeks, returned to her home in Providence, R. I., Thursday.

'Band wagons' the freight employees of the New England road call the big eight-driver engines. Engineers don't like them, they are so clumsy and easy to get off the track. Still, a lot more are ordered and will be on the road soon.

A wermolen peddler left his cart standing on Center street a minute or two last Saturday; thirty seconds after his back was turned, five urchins, each with a watermelon under his jacket, were running at the top of their speed away from that wagon. They feasted later.

The Young Men's Catholic Association have just organized a dramatic club, with Mr. Thomas Hickey as chairman, and from his know-proclivities something entertaining in the way of amusement may be expected this fall. A drama is talked of, to be presented about the middle of October.

Two North Manchester boys, John Dunn and Michael O'Brien, leave on the express to-morrow night for Baltimore, to begin a course of study in the Catholic Institute located in the suburbs of that city. Both of them have been in the army.

Several boys in the neighborhood of Manchester, have been seen in the school they have stood at the head of their classes and they will, without doubt, maintain a high standing in their position.

The early train from Rockville into Hartford went off the track at an open switch near the crossing east of the depot, at Vernon Monday morning. The engine ran along on the ties a hundred feet, and then the forward truck plunged into a cattle guard. The two cars which followed it were easily pulled back on the track, but the engine was for a time immovable. A track was built round the locomotive and passenger trains which had been waiting all the forenoon, went by the wreck soon after twelve. The engine was not badly damaged.

List of advertised letters and postals remaining in post office at Manchester: N. Peck, J. H. I. Hanson, F. W. Cabot, Miss Minnie Reed, C. Root, Charles R. Colton, Mrs. Allen, W. F. Porter, Mrs. Geo. Wigglesworth, Miss Nancy Fitzpatrick, Fred J. Daniels, Christopher A. Lee, Miss Trizzie Warner, Mr. Joseph Bushy, P. W. Hudson, Higgins Bros., Mrs. Ada M. Fargo, Mr. William Murphy. Postals—W. F. Porter, Miss Nellie Soranton, W. H. Day, Wm. Corey, Edward T. Ingraham, Mr. M. Conroy, Mrs. Charles Wilsey, Geo. F. L. Provost.

MANCHESTER GREEN.

Mr. R. S. Lincoln has moved to North Manchester, into a house on Starkweather St., and Mr. James Gaskell to the P. W. Hudson place, which he purchased some time since.—John Woods will continue the business of blacksmithing in the same shop where his father worked over 25 years.—Mr. Will Miller, the general clerk at West's grocery store for several months past, has taken a position with Brown, Thompson & Co., Hartford, dry goods dealers. We hope he will find it as congenial to his tastes to measure off ribbon or calico, as to deal out codfish and candles.—Mrs. Welch nee Sarah Spencer, of Charleston, S. C., who with her child and colored nurse, has been spending several weeks at Mr. Ralph Cones's, left this week to visit other friends before her return South, later in the fall. Mrs. Welch was formerly a resident of the Green.

Messrs. Horace Pitkin and Harry C. Straw of Philadelphia, have been visiting relatives at the Green, this week.  
TALCOTTVILLE.—In giving a list of the young ladies of Talcottville who are engaged in the work of teaching this fall, we overlooked Miss Hattie B. Hatch, who has charge of the school in the Dobsonville district. Miss Hatch is very popular with her scholars, and has all the essential qualifications for a successful teacher.—Mrs. Byron Nichols has quite recovered from her last attack of the "chills" and is now as hearty and jolly as ever.  
Mr. George Avery, of Hartford, brought his infant child to this place for burial last week.  
Dr. Goodrich and wife have gone on a nine days tour through New England and Canada. This trip is full of picturesque beauty, and combines much that is novel and interesting to the American traveler.  
The Ladies' Aid Society, met with Mrs. Louis Keeney, last Wednesday afternoon and evening. There was a good attendance, and a pleasant time is reported by all.  
E. D. Alvord, Jr., received a severe blow on the head, last Friday, which rendered him insensible for a time. He is recovering however, and no serious result is apprehended.  
Mr. N. Lyman, employe at the Granite Mills, was on Friday last, attacked by a venomous snake, which coiled itself about his neck, and was with difficulty disengaged.  
Our pastor, the Rev. Mr. Day has so far recovered from his illness, as to be able to resume his labors with his people in Talcottville. He was with us last Sabbath, and administered the sacrament.  
Mr. H. G. Talcott succeeds the late C. D. Talcott as deacon.  
The morning train to Hartford, ran off an open switch between Talcottville and Vernon, last Monday morning. The engine and two cars were derailed, causing a delay of about six hours.  
New walks have been laid around the library building, and from the Talcott Bros.' store to the boarding-house.  
The scales which were in front of Maurice Talcott's residence, have been taken up and placed at the end of the street.  
The Rev. Mr. Davis, acting pastor of the M. E. Church, is reported as having captured a miller. The captivity will probably be confirmed during his coming absence of the next three weeks.  
Mr. Ruenburg and wife have returned to Talcottville from their bridal trip. They expect to make this place their home.

THE BURNSIDE CRASH-UP.

One of the worst accidents that has ever happened on the New York & New England road, occurred Tuesday evening, an eighth of a mile east of the Burnside station. The passenger train due at Manchester at 6:51 was at Hartford waiting for the track to be clear. The local west-bound freight, "Barney" Burns conductor, received orders at 6:25 to run from Manchester to East Hartford. A peach train started from Hartford at about the same time. This train should also have had orders to run eastward, but the conductor, who was in the office and leading another horse, suddenly found himself in trouble and danger. The train was driving started to run, and became unmanageable. The conductor was captured and considerably injured. We believe no other harm done.

THE LAST RITES.—The funeral of Mrs. Jennie Montgomery, wife of Rev. Geo. W. Anderson of Providence, R. I., took place in the Methodist church on Sunday, at 2 o'clock. The church was filled with friends and acquaintances, who came to the last tribute of grateful remembrance to the memory of a most estimable wife and mother, and a faithful and devoted Christian. The pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Anderson, officiated. The choir was in attendance, and sang at the opening, "Nearer my God to Thee." An address was then given by the pastor, with the text, "Abandon not your bodies, present them with devotion as living sacrifices, which are acceptable to God, which have won for you the favor of God, and the love of the community. Prayer for the soul of the deceased, etc." At the close of the services, an opportunity was afforded to take a last look at the deceased. The funeral took place at Zion's Hill cemetery in Hartford. Messrs. Alington, Edward Prior, Henry H. H. Robinson, and Giles Forbes officiated as bearers.

THE SECOND QUARTERLY CONFERENCE of the Methodist church, will be held to-night at 7 1/2 o'clock in the vestry. The presiding officer, Rev. H. D. Robinson, will preside. He will also preach on Sunday.

THE G. G. COMPTON FESTIVAL.—W. G. Compton gave a free memorial festival on Monday evening, in Memorial Hall. A large number of invitations were issued, and those particularly interested in the festival, were especially invited. The festival was held in the hall, and the religious services held in the hall.  
THE G. G. COMPTON FESTIVAL.—We are told by those who were present, that it is next to impossible to describe the scene that took place in the hall.

A TERRIFIC CRASH.

The rear of rushing steam engine, and the roar of the moment, soon subsided, and the steam subsided, and the sun had gone down, and there was still light enough to see a scene of devastation beyond the power of words to describe. The work of thirty seconds was wrought. The two engines, dismembered all their lighter parts were given in a death embrace. The engine of the local freight evidently struck the passenger train, and the passenger train was thrown into the air. The freight train was thrown into the air, and the passenger train was thrown into the air.

Several of the peach cars were derailed, and two or three were smashed. People living in the vicinity soon began to collect at the scene, and without being asked, began to render all the assistance in their power to remove the peaches to a safe place. A Hartford dealer, as soon as he heard of the accident, bought two carloads of peaches that were little damaged. The rest were carried away by numerous scavengers.

Passengers from Hartford on the 6:18 train did not arrive in Manchester until after midnight, and then they had to walk around the wreck. A large gang of men worked all night, and in the morning were relieved by a fresh force, who labored all day before a passage could be made through the ruins, for passenger trains. The peach train during the day was around by Melrose and Rockville, and the local accommodation train transferred their passengers and baggage around the wreck.

THE CAUSE OF THE COLLISION.—Railroad authorities, who are reticent about the affair, admit that the cause of the accident was the carelessness of the peach train conductor in starting from the Hartford depot without written orders. It is highly improbable however, that he started his train without authority, which seemed to him sufficient. Conductors do not get into collisions for the fun of it. The loss has been variously estimated, but it cannot in the end fall short of \$50,000.

Bertie Davies, aged 16, son of the late Rev. John Davies of Norwich, in a fit of somnambulism, Saturday night, sprang out of a third story window. One arm was broken and he was badly bruised, but it is thought he will live.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Art Amateur for September furnishes a notable array of flower designs for painting and embroidery, and besides a long list of art topics in its usual practical and interesting manner. Articles on costume ensembles, on book bindings, on the art of illumination and on curious designs and patterns, are copiously and handsomely illustrated. Among other subjects discussed are relating ivory photographs, stenciling with oil colors, design in silverware, and had in a supplementary Summer art events in London and Paris receive ample notice, and William Magrath, a capital painter of Irish scenes, is biographically sketched. Price 25 cents per copy, single copies 10 cents. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

BURWAIDE.

THE BURNING.—On Sunday night a very refreshing and welcome rain fell in town. Many of the wells are dry, and housekeepers are put to considerable extra-work and inconvenience. It will require a heavy and continued fall to fully meet the demand that is upon us.

THE OVEN.—On Saturday last, a man from Stafford, apparently a trader, while driving past the office and leading another horse, suddenly found himself in trouble and danger. The horse was driving started to run, and became unmanageable. The man was captured and considerably injured. We believe no other harm done.

THE LAST RITES.—The funeral of Mrs. Jennie Montgomery, wife of Rev. Geo. W. Anderson of Providence, R. I., took place in the Methodist church on Sunday, at 2 o'clock. The church was filled with friends and acquaintances, who came to the last tribute of grateful remembrance to the memory of a most estimable wife and mother, and a faithful and devoted Christian. The pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Anderson, officiated. The choir was in attendance, and sang at the opening, "Nearer my God to Thee." An address was then given by the pastor, with the text, "Abandon not your bodies, present them with devotion as living sacrifices, which are acceptable to God, which have won for you the favor of God, and the love of the community. Prayer for the soul of the deceased, etc." At the close of the services, an opportunity was afforded to take a last look at the deceased. The funeral took place at Zion's Hill cemetery in Hartford. Messrs. Alington, Edward Prior, Henry H. H. Robinson, and Giles Forbes officiated as bearers.

THE SECOND QUARTERLY CONFERENCE of the Methodist church, will be held to-night at 7 1/2 o'clock in the vestry. The presiding officer, Rev. H. D. Robinson, will preside. He will also preach on Sunday.

WATKINS BROS., FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.

Residence second door south of W. H. Cheney's. Telephone connection with No. Manchester.

B. C. APEI, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

22-24 of town orders by telephone or telegraph promptly attended to.

WM. H. GOBLEE, LAW OFFICE.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

D. W. WOOD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

S. H. BURGESS, Dentist.

Office at residence, near R. R. Depot. Careful attention given to the saving of the natural teeth. Artificial teeth inserted the same day the teeth are extracted. Pure Gas or Ether used when desired.

OLSEN, Photographs.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

JOHN P. WOODS, BLACKSMITHING!

At the old stand on Manchester Green.

HORSE SHOEING!

Bring on your lame and interfering horses and see what I can do for them. I shall be always ready to attend to all the old and young of my father, but to gain new ones.

Leather Repair Shop!

Neatly and promptly repaired by P. VINCENT, 200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

PASSAGE TICKETS AT LOWEST RATES!

By the White Star, Anchor, Inman, National and other lines. Drafts on England, Ireland and Scotland, at lowest rates.

W. EMMONS, NOTICE!

Taken by virtue of an Executive to me directed, and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder at the public sign-post in said town of Manchester, twenty-one (21) days after date, which will be on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1882, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy said Executive, and my fees thereon, the following described property to-wit:—One chestnut mare, one buggy, one two seat wagon, one cabinet organ and stool, also one harness. RICHARD W. PETER, Constable. Dated at Manchester, this 23rd day of August, 1882.

BURWAIDE.

THE BURNING.—On Sunday night a very refreshing and welcome rain fell in town. Many of the wells are dry, and housekeepers are put to considerable extra-work and inconvenience. It will require a heavy and continued fall to fully meet the demand that is upon us.

THE OVEN.—On Saturday last, a man from Stafford, apparently a trader, while driving past the office and leading another horse, suddenly found himself in trouble and danger. The horse was driving started to run, and became unmanageable. The man was captured and considerably injured. We believe no other harm done.

THE LAST RITES.—The funeral of Mrs. Jennie Montgomery, wife of Rev. Geo. W. Anderson of Providence, R. I., took place in the Methodist church on Sunday, at 2 o'clock. The church was filled with friends and acquaintances, who came to the last tribute of grateful remembrance to the memory of a most estimable wife and mother, and a faithful and devoted Christian. The pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Anderson, officiated. The choir was in attendance, and sang at the opening, "Nearer my God to Thee." An address was then given by the pastor, with the text, "Abandon not your bodies, present them with devotion as living sacrifices, which are acceptable to God, which have won for you the favor of God, and the love of the community. Prayer for the soul of the deceased, etc." At the close of the services, an opportunity was afforded to take a last look at the deceased. The funeral took place at Zion's Hill cemetery in Hartford. Messrs. Alington, Edward Prior, Henry H. H. Robinson, and Giles Forbes officiated as bearers.

THE SECOND QUARTERLY CONFERENCE of the Methodist church, will be held to-night at 7 1/2 o'clock in the vestry. The presiding officer, Rev. H. D. Robinson, will preside. He will also preach on Sunday.

WATKINS BROS., FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.

Residence second door south of W. H. Cheney's. Telephone connection with No. Manchester.

B. C. APEI, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

22-24 of town orders by telephone or telegraph promptly attended to.

WM. H. GOBLEE, LAW OFFICE.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

D. W. WOOD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

S. H. BURGESS, Dentist.

Office at residence, near R. R. Depot. Careful attention given to the saving of the natural teeth. Artificial teeth inserted the same day the teeth are extracted. Pure Gas or Ether used when desired.

OLSEN, Photographs.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

JOHN P. WOODS, BLACKSMITHING!

At the old stand on Manchester Green.

HORSE SHOEING!

Bring on your lame and interfering horses and see what I can do for them. I shall be always ready to attend to all the old and young of my father, but to gain new ones.

Leather Repair Shop!

Neatly and promptly repaired by P. VINCENT, 200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

PASSAGE TICKETS AT LOWEST RATES!

By the White Star, Anchor, Inman, National and other lines. Drafts on England, Ireland and Scotland, at lowest rates.

W. EMMONS, NOTICE!

Taken by virtue of an Executive to me directed, and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder at the public sign-post in said town of Manchester, twenty-one (21) days after date, which will be on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1882, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy said Executive, and my fees thereon, the following described property to-wit:—One chestnut mare, one buggy, one two seat wagon, one cabinet organ and stool, also one harness. RICHARD W. PETER, Constable. Dated at Manchester, this 23rd day of August, 1882.

BURWAIDE.

THE BURNING.—On Sunday night a very refreshing and welcome rain fell in town. Many of the wells are dry, and housekeepers are put to considerable extra-work and inconvenience. It will require a heavy and continued fall to fully meet the demand that is upon us.

THE OVEN.—On Saturday last, a man from Stafford, apparently a trader, while driving past the office and leading another horse, suddenly found himself in trouble and danger. The horse was driving started to run, and became unmanageable. The man was captured and considerably injured. We believe no other harm done.

THE LAST RITES.—The funeral of Mrs. Jennie Montgomery, wife of Rev. Geo. W. Anderson of Providence, R. I., took place in the Methodist church on Sunday, at 2 o'clock. The church was filled with friends and acquaintances, who came to the last tribute of grateful remembrance to the memory of a most estimable wife and mother, and a faithful and devoted Christian. The pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Anderson, officiated. The choir was in attendance, and sang at the opening, "Nearer my God to Thee." An address was then given by the pastor, with the text, "Abandon not your bodies, present them with devotion as living sacrifices, which are acceptable to God, which have won for you the favor of God, and the love of the community. Prayer for the soul of the deceased, etc." At the close of the services, an opportunity was afforded to take a last look at the deceased. The funeral took place at Zion's Hill cemetery in Hartford. Messrs. Alington, Edward Prior, Henry H. H. Robinson, and Giles Forbes officiated as bearers.

THE SECOND QUARTERLY CONFERENCE of the Methodist church, will be held to-night at 7 1/2 o'clock in the vestry. The presiding officer, Rev. H. D. Robinson, will preside. He will also preach on Sunday.

WATKINS BROS., FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.

Residence second door south of W. H. Cheney's. Telephone connection with No. Manchester.

B. C. APEI, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

22-24 of town orders by telephone or telegraph promptly attended to.

WM. H. GOBLEE, LAW OFFICE.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

D. W. WOOD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

S. H. BURGESS, Dentist.

Office at residence, near R. R. Depot. Careful attention given to the saving of the natural teeth. Artificial teeth inserted the same day the teeth are extracted. Pure Gas or Ether used when desired.

OLSEN, Photographs.

200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

JOHN P. WOODS, BLACKSMITHING!

At the old stand on Manchester Green.

HORSE SHOEING!

Bring on your lame and interfering horses and see what I can do for them. I shall be always ready to attend to all the old and young of my father, but to gain new ones.

Leather Repair Shop!

Neatly and promptly repaired by P. VINCENT, 200 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

PASSAGE TICKETS AT LOWEST RATES!

By the White Star, Anchor, Inman, National and other lines. Drafts on England, Ireland and Scotland, at lowest rates.

W. EMMONS, NOTICE!

Taken by virtue of an Executive to me directed, and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder at the public sign-post in said town of Manchester, twenty-one (21) days after date, which will be on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1882, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy said Executive, and my fees thereon, the following described property to-wit:—One chestnut mare, one buggy, one two seat wagon, one cabinet organ and stool, also one harness. RICHARD W. PETER, Constable. Dated at Manchester, this 23rd day of August, 1882.

R. P. BISSELL. THE ONE PRICE STORE.

Commences its third year with a record, of the Best Goods at Lowest Prices

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!

We keep a full line of Domestic and Staple Dry Goods. All orders for DRESS GOODS not kept in stock will be promptly filled by us, at BROWN & THOMPSON'S retail price.

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Fancy Shirts, AND TIES.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

Pure Teas, Coffees, and Spices, Dried Fruits & Canned Goods.

FRUITS AND CONFECTIONARY.

MEATS!

Respectfully invite your attention to the above prices. Orders for Veal and Lamb promptly filled.

FLOUR AND FEED!

CROCKERY AND HARDWARE. Low Prices and Square Dealing.

R. P. BISSELL.

BARGAIN COLUMN.

Choice Family Groceries, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, Boots and Shoes, DRY GOODS, WALL PAPER, ETC.

FITCH & DRAKE.

Choice Family Groceries, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, Boots and Shoes, DRY GOODS, WALL PAPER, ETC.

W. H. CHILDS.

Choice Family Groceries, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, Boots and Shoes, DRY GOODS, WALL PAPER, ETC.

No. Manchester.

MORTGAGE SECURITIES.

Real Estate Mortgages. Western and Southern States. COMPLETE RECORD.

GEO. W. MOORE & CO.

281 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

A COURT OF PROBATE HOLDEN AT MANCHESTER.

THOMAS P. AITKIN, DEALER. Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Tin Ware, Pumps, Lead Pipes, Etc.

TIN ROOFING and GENERAL JOBBING.

Manchester Wagon & Team Co.



