Manchester Saturday Herald.

VOL. I.---NO. 45. NORTH MANCHESTER, CONN., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1882. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BARROWS & SKINNER'S

BULLETIN.

We have just put on our shelves, a large stock of

LAUNDERED SHIRTS!

At the unheard of price of **Fifty Cents.**

UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS,

Excellent Quality at **37 1-2 Cents.**

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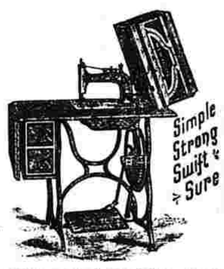

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WEED and SINGER.

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FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

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PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

☞ If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

A SEA-MONSTER.

Tom Langtry, walking along the pebbly beach a few miles from Mullingarth, came upon a sheltered inlet, where, undisturbed, he might indulge in the luxury of a swim. It was a warm afternoon, and Tom, oppressed with the fatigue and dust of a long railway journey from Dublin that morning, could not resist the temptation of a "dip" in the cool sparkling water. Leaving his clothes half hidden among the rocks, he plunged in and struck out boldly from land. After a half hour's lusty buffeting with the waves, he swam slowly back to the shore, and, scrambling up the shelving beach, saw, to his indescribable consternation, that of his garments left on the rocks not a trace remained.

He stood for a moment looking about him in breathless dismay, shivering and miserable, but with energy enough left roundly to malign the rascally thief who had taken his clothes. He shouted in a strong clear voice—once, twice, three times—but no answer came. What was to be done? He could not walk back to the town as he was, and it was growing late, and unpleasantly cool. What a fool he had been to risk his property within reach of a possible thief! Yet the spot he had chosen had seemed so safe.

A quantity of rank, coarse-fibre seaweed grew on the rocks, and the remains of a fish-net were hanging from a stake driven in the sand. No better idea occuring to him. Captain Langtry tore great handfuls of the slimy weed from its stony bed, and winding it about his shivering form, secured it with fragments of the net.

The only sea-weed; thickly besprinkled with barnacles and sharply-edged cockle-shells, was but a sorry substitute for the neat tweed suit and fine linen the loss of which he would bitterly regret. He advanced a few steps, when the absurdity of his appearance struck him, and he laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks. Would his gay companions in Dublin recognize him now? How differently from of old would the belles of that bright city regard him could they see him, clothed in yards of slimy sea-weed!

He made his way inland from the beach as fast as his unshod feet would bear him over the rough stones, and, crossing a barren meadow, came at length upon a cabin more picturesque than the average, shaded by several fine oaks. Help seemed finally at hand, for the roughest peasant would have more suitable attire than sea-weed to lend in an emergency. Captain Langtry hastened toward the open doorway, and proclaimed his arrival by a knock and a loud "Hallo!"

His summons was quickly answered by a girl of sixteen or eighteen, who, after one swift glance at the new comer, threw up her hands and exclaimed:

"The saints defend us, but it is the Ould One himself!"

Captain Langtry gave no heed to this inhospitable greeting, so pleased and fascinated was he by the girl's beauty. Her real Irish eyes of clear dark blue shone with excitement, her cheeks were flushed, and her glossy black hair, curling and soft, had fallen over one shoulder in picturesque confusion. But her mental summing up of the captain was far from complimentary; she saw only a shaggy, dripping creature, with little human about him, except a tawny moustache and saucy blue eyes.

Begone, you villain, or I will throw this hot water water over you!" she cried, seizing the kettle from the hob.

Tom saw that she was in earnest, and, as she absolutely refused to listen to his pitiful story, he thought it better to avoid the scalding water and depart in peace. With a last regretful glance at the beautiful little fury brandishing the tea-kettle, he disappeared behind the house, and found himself in a flourishing potato-field.

In a far corner an old woman, in one of the long dark blue cloaks of the country, was busily bending over the hillocks. For the first time in his life Captain Langtry played the part of a sneaking thief. He stole softly up behind the helpless old creature, and, seizing her cloak, tore it from her shoulders, and sped like the wind across the potato-field, wrapping himself in the ample covering as he ran.

"Howly mother, preserve us!" he heard screamed behind him, and then a groan and execration reached his ears. One swift glance backward revealed the old woman on her knees among the hillocks; but whether she had assumed this position by accident or to pray for the return of her cloak Captain Langtry had no time to inquire. His trials were now wellnigh over. for the cloak, though an odd garment for a man, robbed him of his troublesome, supernatural appearance. Beyond the fire of sarcasm from urchins encountered on the way, he was allowed to re-enter Mullingarth unmolested, where over a glass of hot toddy, he laughed at his adventures of the afternoon.

Six months passed, and, after an extended tour in Norway, Captain Langtry found himself again in the little fishing-village of Mullingarth. All through his wanderings in foreign lands he had oddly enough been haunted by the bright eyes of the fiery little country lass who had threatened to deluge him with hot water on the day of his unfortunate plunge into the sea.

After careful inquiry he learned that the family who had lived in the cabin under the oaks now kept on the outskirts of the village very primitive but neat lodgings for summer visitors. Captain Langtry seized on the information with avidity, and after having assured himself that the blue-eyed heroine of the tea-kettle still held her sway in the household he engaged a room for a month in the little lodging-house, which rejoiced in the name of "The Gull's Nest."

Folded in the bottom of his trunk, which was shortly conveyed to his new dwelling, lay the long blue cloak Captain Langtry had found of such service on a former occasion. If he found it expedient to acknowledge himself the thief, he would restore the old woman's property without delay, as his conscience troubled him for not having done so long before.

Shortly after his installation in his new abode, a timid knock, accompanied by the rattling of dishes, sounded at his door. To Captain Langtry's great delight, his attendant proved to be no other than the charming little girl for the sake of whose pretty face he had given up his comfortable rooms in the town. She set the tray, containing a carefully-prepared tea, on the table, and asked bashfully what the gentleman's father wished might be. It was hardly possible that in the well-dressed polite man who greeted her with a pleasant smile she should recognize the shivering wretch who had come to their cabin door the previous summer; and Captain Langtry felt safe against questionings on that disagreeable subject.

"What shall I call the graceful little fairy who brings my refreshments?" he asked gallantly.

"Who, please, sir?"

"What is your name—Rose, Lily, Daisy? Something equally suggestive, I am sure?"

"Norah, sir."

"Norah—a pretty name, that suits you exactly."

The pleased blush on the girl's cheek showed painly that this time the captain's words had been understood, and with a half-saucy, half-deprecating curtsey she left the room.

During the six months that had elapsed Norah had grown more charming than ever; her manner had lost its wildness, perhaps through greater contact with the people of the town; and Captain Langtry discovered, almost with delight, that she was an orphan with some gentle blood in her veins, her father having been a poor gentleman who had been disowned by his family for the *mesalliance* he had contracted with Norah's mother.

In Norah's cousin Teddy there was nothing to excite admiration, either as comeliness of person or brilliant qualities of mind; he was a freckle-faced red-haired son of the soil, belligerent of disposition, and averse to all attempts at improvement.

When Captain Langtry happened to stroll out into the garden, Teddy was always ready to pause in his occupation of hoeing potatoes and chat by the hour, his most eloquent theme being the abuse of the rascally villain who had stolen his grandmother's cloak.

"Faith, captain, never was such an ill-lookin' thief seen before," he would say, leaning on his hoe, "wid his wild eyes and the weeds trailin' about him. It wasn't enough to frighten Norah into fits, but he must chase the poor old woman in the praty-field, and rob her of her warm cloak, the like of which she couldn't replace ag'in for a winter. May the Ould Boy crack his bones! And she's been limpin' and groanin' ever since wid the pain in her knees, from a fall when tryin' to run after him. The villain, wouldn't I like to have him within range of me two fists!"

Captain Langtry thought of the cloak lying at the bottom of his trunk, and he scarcely suppress a smile.

"Old Molly and Norah think it was a ghost, or the Evil One himself who stole it. What do you not agree with them?" Captain Langtry asked.

"Not I, sure enough Norah declares she saw the two horns of him stickin' up through his ragged hair, I have my reason to believe it was a man like ourselves who stole the cloak, and Teddy chuckled to himself as a knowing look shone in his eyes, but he could not be prevailed upon to express himself further.

As the summer wore on, Captain Langtry worldly prudence to the winds and allowed bright-eyed Norah to take complete possession of his heart, what was of more importance he knew that love had awakened in her bosom for him. He had not a relative in the world. His aristocratic friends might scoff, and make sport of his tender heart if they chose; he would take this wild-rose for his own and they could wander away to another country, if their life in the old one not happy. So more and more he became his companion in his walks, his rambles by the sea, and his idle half hours in the garden; and each day he grew convinced that without Norah life could not exist for him.

As the day drew near, the village [illegible] quiet wedding. The little [illegible] her cap-frills [illegible] radiant face as [illegible] h's elevation to a [illegible] the quality."

* * * *

A [illegible] was in progress on the outskirts of the village, and Teddy was to grace the assemblage with his presence; before setting forth, he appeared among the dwellers at "The Gull's Nest" for their approval. As Captain Langtry was complimenting him upon the neat fit of his leather breeches, and the fine development of calf in its gray woolen stocking, a noise in the street drew the young Irishman outside.

During his absence the captain caught sight of the bowl of a meerschaum pipe which looked strangely familiar; it was peering forth from the pocket of Teddy's coat, which had been flung across the back of a chair. He examined the pipe and found, as he expected, initials and a date on the silver band near the mouth-piece.

"Teddy traded off an ould pistol for it at the last fair," said Nelly, noticing her guest's interest.

"I wonder if that old witch is an accomplice, or if the fellow humbugged her?" muttered the captain to himself.

As he returned the pipe to its hiding place, he could scarcely suppress an indignant exclamation, for he discovered a silk handkerchief bearing his own monogram and crest in the same dingy pocket; but, when Teddy re-entered the room, all trace of astonishment had vanished from Captain Langtry's face, and he allowed the young rustic to depart without further remark.

"Confound the rascal!" the captain exclaimed, when he was alone. "To thing of his having my pipe and handkerchief in his possession all this time, besides all the other things that he stole from the rocks that day! No wonder the villain had 'rayson to suppose' that the sea monster was a man 'like ourselves'—uncommonly like myself! In truth, I should like to give this young Paddy a taste of a prison cell; but I dare not accuse him for Norah's sake. It is well for the villain that I want to keep that adventure a secret from his cousin; her tender conscience might rebel against marrying the man who had so ill-treated old granny. No, Teddy may keep his spoils, and I will hold my tongue. My sweet little Norah's confidence in me shall not be disturbed for a thousand times the value of those paltry clothes."

* * * *

It was the day before the wedding, and "The Gull's Nest" was the scene of a cheerful bustle and confusion; the bridal pair were to start for Paris, and the little house was full of the tasteful new clothes that had been bought for Norah.

As Captain Langtry walked up and down the garden paths, some one touched his shoulder softly from behind; he turned and beheld Teddy, who, instead of breaking forth in one of his many volable greetings beckoned to the captain to follow him into a small summer-house. There was an air of mystery mingled with malicious triumph about the boy which [illegible] curiosity as to what [illegible]

"Savin' your presence, I never before believed it was a sight we was takin' to our buzzoms, your honor," Teddy began, somewhat confusedly.

"Speak out, man! What have you on your mind?'

"Indade sir, but you might have told us long before Norah, the foolish child, lost her heart to you. In movin' your big trunk this mornin' I let it fall down the stairs; all the things tumbled out, and at the top of the heap I found granny's blue cloak. My heart is broken entirely thinkin' of our poor Norah, for the curse of the O'Tooles will follow her if she marries the man who robbed the old woman, not to spake of the lame knees."

"Have you told Norah of your wonderful discovery?"

"Not yet, captain, said Teddy; and then his tone changed. "If your honor wouldn't mind givin' me a trifle—a bit to put by in the bank for a rainy day—I perhaps would say nothin', though it was shabby of your honor to so deceive honest folks."

"Are you quite sure of the honesty, Teddy?"

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean that for stealing my pipe and handkerchief, which you have in your possession now, and the other things, which you may have disposed of, you deserve a year in the penitentiary."

Teddy's dismayed face was a picture; he fell upon his knees and began in beseeching tones to ask forgiveness.

"Get up, Teddy," said the captain; we will let the subject drop. We have both done wrong; but you have been more in fault. You may keep my pipe as long as you keep this affair a secret; but, if you tell Norah, I will prosecute you—do you understand?"

"I do, your honor."

* * * *

A year has passed, and Teddy still keeps his pipe and secret; and Mrs. Langtry, who has settled in Canada, after having, through Tom's generosity, provided for old Nelly, will never know, except from her husband's lips, that she married a SEA MONSTER.

A MOTHER'S FAITH.

As a commissioner of *The Eye* was a passenger on the C. & A. road one day last week, his attention was attracted by a noble-looking old lady and a youthful son. The snow of wintry years had already mantled the aged parent's head, and gave her a saintly and most venerable appearance. Fondly she kissed her son, whom it seemed that she was leaving behind for an indefinite time

"Now be a good boy," she said in a solemn voice.

Tears came into the son's eyes as he tenderly replied: "I will, mother."

"I know you will," she rejoined in an earnest tone, and the train slowly moving away parting them, may be for years and may be forever. The incident, though possibly trivial to the casual looker-on, affected everybody that observed the touching scene. There is nothing so divine as a child's love for its parents, unless it is the confidence and adoration of a parent for its child. It is this selfsame distinguished consideration that often saves the parent from a wayward course. The love of a child is a more eloquent pleader for parental rectitude than the most impassioned tones of oratory. Show me the young that respect age and honor their parents, and I will show you a noble being. A good parent is akin to the gods, and when the cold grave closes over that lifeless form, we will come nearer catching a glimpse of heaven than we will at any other time. God bless our fathers, our mothers, and the angel little ones.—*The Eye.*

GOOD ADVICE.

"Do they edit in here?"

The several occupants of the room looked around and discovered a young lady standing in the doorway. She nodded slightly to the horse reporter, and that individual returned the salutation with a placid-mile-and-a-half-over-eight-hurdles smile whose grandeur of expanse would alone have made it noticeable.

"You are right this time, madame," he said. "This is the exact spot where the seething brain of the [illegible] journalist proceeds to bubble, [illegible] the lances of thought that pierce [illegible] aiming the frozen hel[illegible] held in [illegible]

"Papa doesn't know I am up here," said the vision of loveliness, "but mamma does. The very minute that I told her that I was going to see an editor, she said it was the best thing to do, but when I got right to the door I just thought I should die."

"You don't appear to be in danger of immediate dissolution," remarked the horse reporter.

"Oh, of course I don't mean exactly that," said the young lady, "but I was awfully nervous, you know—I always was that way—and when I was a little girl papa used to say that the only way to govern me was by kindness."

"Well, we'll be gentle with you," replied the personal friend of Rarus. "Would you like to read the Hawkinsville Clarion or the Cohoes Freeman?" pointing to a pile of exchanges.

"No, I don't care about it, thank you," was the reply. "You editors must have a hard time managing all the people who come up here."

"There is a managing editor for that purpose," said the horse reporter.

"How nice! And do all these gentlemen edit?"

"Yes."

"I'm going to be married next week," said the young lady, [illegible] it funny."

"Quite [illegible] the reply.

"And I came up here," she continued, "to see if you would put a notice of the affair in the paper. Will you do it?"

"Certainly," said the horse reporter. "Would you like to have it referred to as another one of those delightful events in which the happiness of a trustful love finds glad fruition in wedded bliss,' or 'the marriage bells rang out merrily last evening, telling to the star-lit skies a joyful tale of love's final triumph.' Both those sentences are kept in type, and you can have your choice."

"I rather like the last one best," said the young lady. "It is more tenderly beautiful. Don't you think so?"

"Yes," replied the horse-reporter, "there is a sort of curfew-will-not-ring-to-night tinge to it that lays over the other one."

"Well, then I will take that. And will an editor be around to write it up."

"Certainly."

"I will send you a piece of the wedding cake," continued the young lady.

"Do," said the horse reporter. "There is a dog up my way that needs killing."—*Chicago Tribune.*

American Humor.

In skillful hands, few literary weapons are so powerful as humor. A profound reflection or a logical generlization will often fail of its mark, though some lack on the part of the hearer, whereas the same idea, if placed amid the incongruous or grotesque associations which make the essence of humor, will drive straight and swiftly home. Then it arrests the most fugitive attention, the most volatile mind retains it, so long as it retains anything, and even the shallowest perceive the moral it points, the reflections it suggests or the conclusions it justifies. Therefore, humor becomes gifted with special power, both for conveying knowledge and for durably impressing it. The unhesitating readiness with which Americans adopt into their vocabulary epigrammatic utterances and expressive phrases, show that, as a people, they have an especial fondness for this form of intellectual effort. A rhyme joke, a curt epigram, a short story, which tickles the fancy or reveals clearly some half-thought-out conviction, is always appreciated and remembered. In this way, scores of Mr. Lincoln's sayings have become proverbial. In the Revolutionary war the British bands played "Yankee Doodle" in derision of the colonial troops, and the American, with a quick appreciation of the humor in verse and melody, instantly took it up and [illegible] it for his national air. During many years the "B[illegible] Papers" had a powerful influence [illegible] public sentiment [illegible] "Heathen Chinee" [illegible] humor, influenced more [illegible] prevailing prejudice against [illegible] Chinaman than the most well-[illegible] argument or exposition [illegible] *Continent.*

The Comet Scares the Colored Folk

A special from [illegible] says: "The great comet is now [illegible] here in the eastern sky and is very brilliant. It is an astonisher for the negroes, who are frightened out of their wits. Many of them firmly believe that the end of the word is at hand, and are making their preparations accordingly. As an evangelist the comet is certainly a grand success, and has already caused more repentance among the colored brethren than any revivalist or camp-meeting exhorter during the present generation. The bells of their churches are rung whenever the comet puts in an appearance, and meetings are held at which the frightened assemblage offer up petitions that the path of the flaming monster may be directed away from the earth. One old negro, his lips quivering and his teeth chattering, waylaid a college professor, who has much local reputation for learning, on the street to-day, and asked him if he thought the comet would "smash dis heah arth" with its flaming tail. He seemed greatly relieved when told that there was no danger of such a catastrophe, and hurried away to tell the "old woman" what the professor said.

Construction of Silos.

[illegible] last [illegible] Chem[illegible] will the combined action of [illegible] acid and water and moisture. This relates to silos constructed of stone under ground and plastered with hydraulic cement. The cement, under the combined action of the acid and external water, will crumble and fall off, leaving wide arrears of the wall in a denuded condition.

In all silos acetic acid is developed to a greater or less extent, and this, in the form of vapor, comes in contact with the lime in the cement, and forms a fixed salt, an acetate, when this occurs the wall is weakened, and falls as soon as the contents of the silo are removed. It should be known that cemented walls are not impervious to the *inflow* of water. Although cisterns will hold water, if left empty in wet places, water will find its way through from without, and numerous silos constructed on the sides of hills where there are springs, were found to have several feet of water in them last spring. Considerable loss resulted from this cause. All silos should be constructed with drains, and it is very important that the drains should be capped, so as to prevent a current of air from passing in under the contents of the silo.

As a rule, where silos are constructed under ground, it will be better to plank them inside of a rough, dry wall. The planks will last many years and need but few repairs.

If ensilage is to hold its place in popular estimation, much is to be learned in regard to the construction of pits and in methods of ensilaging. There is little doubt but that the cutting process which is so expensive and laborious may be dispensed with, and it will be found that it is better to partially dry the fodder in the field before putting it into the pits. If 25 per cent. of the water is removed, it will cost much less to handle the fodder, and the value will not be in the least diminished.

Together they were looking over the paper. "Oh my, how funny," she said. "What is it?" he asked. "Why here's an advertisement that says: 'No reasonable offer refused.'" "What's so odd about that?" "Nothing, nothing," she replied, trying to blush, "only those are exactly my sentiments." If that young man hadn't taken the hint and proposed right then and there she would have hated him.

The Manchester Saturday Herald.

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SATURDAY, OCT. 21, 1882.

Seventy-eight Connecticuts towns voted against license this year and fifty-five voted for license.

Lynn, Mass, one of the most prosperous and and beautiful cities in Massachusetts, voted for no license two to one but the city government nelects to enforce the law and now there are 381 open saloons in the city. Five thousand citizens have signed a petition asking that the prohibitory law be enforced and the novel spectacle is presented of the residents of a city begging the officers to enforce its laws.

The evils of intemperance result from the wrong-doing of the man who drinks the liquor as well as him who sells it. For this reason laws have been passed which inflict a fine for drunkenness. This fine is, in our belief much lighter than it ought to be, but, small as it is, it ought to be made the most of in every case of drunkenness. In this town where liquor selling is so vigorously suppressed, the law-breaking drunkard should not be overlooked. Only a few days ago, a man filled with bad whiskey made the air rendolent with oaths and impure imprecations and he stood while doing it within one hundred yards of a grand juror and in front of a much frequented store. Yet he was not arrested nor even remonstrated with. Justice demands that these fellows be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

NOTES ON CURRENT RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

The untiring zeal of mediæval and 16th century theologians to harmonize the literal statements of scripture with astronomic and geologic phenomena (although little enough was known or claimed of the latter) was only equalled by their colossal ignorance of real truth. For instance one Burnet, in the 16th century composed a tremendous book entitled "The Sacred Theory of the Earth, containing an account of the original of the earth, and of all the general changes it hath already undergone, or is to undergo, till the consummation of all things." To show that Burnet's intellectual powers were equal to the task of writing a book fit for such a title, we may state in his own words one of his leading conclusions, namely, that the primitive earth was an orbicular crust, smooth, regular and uniform, without mountains and without a sea. Burnet ought to have had a hand in the Westminster confession of faith.

Who will say, as they read the following advertisement which appeared in some of the New York daily papers last week, that some modern Americans are not like the ancient Athenians whom Paul found ever seeking after some new thing?

To the Clergy.

In the love of God, open your eyes and consider! Read the Prophecies in Oahspe, the new Bible, and be not surprised at secessions from the Church. Many of the clergy now have this book. One of our most learned men says: "It marks a new era in the progression of man." It embraces all that is good in all the religions of the world, and will surely save to you all that is holy in your own.

May the grace of Our Father be with you all.

OASHPE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
151 West 29th St.

The eighth Episcopal church congress assembles at Richmond, Va., the 24th. Bishop Whipple will preside at this meeting, the first which has been held in the South. These topics will be discussed: The position and work of the laity in the church; the priestly and prophetic functions of the Christian ministry; the relation of the church to the negroes; the power of standing committees; Christianity and the criminal; inspiration of the scriptures; the requirements for confirmation. Among the speakers to be present at the congress are Drs. H. Y. Slatterlee, Henry C. Potter, Charles H. Hall, John Fulton, W. R. Huntington, Bishop Howe of South Carolina and the Rev. S. D. McConnell formerly of Connecticut, now of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia.

The Watchman of last week indulges in a blast against the use of tobacco by the clergy, and notes a reform in this matter at Martha's Vineyard: "The groves and hotels have presented a marked contrast to former seasons. The air has been breathed as God made it, unpolluted by the tobacco nuisance. Preachers have not descended from the heights of pure precept to the depths of impure practice wrapped in a concealing cloud; weak consciences have not been offended, the cause of Christ has not been scandalized by His priests ministering at the devil's altar in the service of God."

The RELIGIOUS WORLD recommends to the good, but evidently bilious brother who penned the above, that infallible remedy for ecclesiastical dyspepsia, casually referred to by St. Paul in the xxiii, of 1st Corinthians.

The following is some of the stuff that is used to fire the denominational missionary heart:

The Baptists, according to an educated Armenian, establish missions among his people in Turkey, because these persons are well fitted to be reached by the Baptist faith. Armenians are by tradition and custom immersionists; but they are also strenuous pædobaptists, so much so that a mother will not kiss her child till it is baptized, and the child that dies before baptism is buried in a separate place, and is in fact regarded as a heathen.

Any faith that is "well fitted to reach" such demon hearted mothers ought to be immersed in a solution of strong lye. The Master when on earth, on one or two occasions was heretic enough to take to His loving bosom several little unimmersed babies; but He evidently needed a course of pædobaptist-Armenian theology.

The local Methodist society courteously loaned its church building to the Unitarians for their recent convention, which prompts *The Christian Advocate* to write an editorial "Not in Anger, but in sorrow," on the impropriety of the act.

Now listen to our Blessed Lord's comment on the *Christian Advocate*, found in St Mark's gospel ix, 38 and 38 verses.

And John answered him, saying, Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name, and he followeth not us; and we forbade him, because he followeth not us.

But Jesus said, Forbid him not; for there is no man which shall do a miracle in my name, that can lightly speak evil of me.

The prevalent breeze in Congregational circles is raised by Mr. Beecher, who last week, withdrew from the Congregational Association in a speech two hours and a half in length. This speech was a statement of Beecher's belief, and his enemies are surprised to find how orthodox he really is. On all the fundamental doctrines (not including endless torment, but including eternal punishment) the Brooklyn heretic is found to be in accord with all orthodox theology. In common with the most humble and devout Christian thinkers he declines to attempt any explanation of the doctrine of the Trinity, although he holds to it. Mr. Beecher, it is needless to say, took a doubtful step in withdrawing. He has not lightened the burdens of the Congregational body, as he lamely advanced in excuse. The Association never bore any burden for Mr. Beecher worth mentioning. On the contrary, it has persistently declined to be responsible for him or his teaching. As Mr. Beecher grows old, is it possible that he pines for theatrical effect?

The *Tribune* says: Rev. Mr. Greenwood of the First Identity church in Brooklyn, is pegging away at his hobby, which is to establish the proposition that the Anglo-Saxons are identical with the 10 lost tribes of Israel. He believes that if this is once established in the mind of the Christian public, "there will not be room on this earth for infidelity to squeeze in one of its dark foreboding thoughts."

Such hobby riding, moralizes the RELIGIOUS WORLD. What does it amount to? Is any one helped by it? What if we discovered the actual identity of the Anglo-Saxon race with the Ten Tribes. How under the heavens would infidelity thereby be refrained from "squeezing in its dark foreboding thoughts." As a matter of history it would be interesting; but as a helpful, hopeful, strengthening subject to preach on to an ordinary congregation, it seems to be as bad as that of the parson, who being hard pressed for the weekly sermon, took down his encyclopedia and treated his congregation to a discourse on "vaccination," and the very next Sunday wandered away into the mazy labyrinths of "New England weather."

If the editor of this column could have a brief half-hour interview with the gentle compositor who "set up" the RELIGIOUS WORLD last week, the editor would be deeply gratified. We have been accused of occasional bursts of "liberalism," and have rather gloried than been ashamed, but we beg of the compositor not to make our lot any harder theologically than it is at present. Our reason for this complaint is, that the types made us say last week that the reason of modern upheavals etc., of religious thought, was that "men were determined to see better into the Father's *fall*," which is more heresy than we care to labor under. What we wrote was the Father's *face*. We submit the correction "more in sorrow than in anger."

Connecticut homœopathic medical society held its semi-annual meeting at Hartford Tuesday. Papers were read by Drs. G. H. Wilson of Meriden, G. C. F. Williams of Cheshire, W. B. Dunning of Hartford, H. P. Cole of Bridgeport and S. M. Griffin of Danbury.

NORTH MANCHESTER.

James Long has gone to Rome, N. Y., for surgical treatment.

C. H. Rose has put a handsome new cigar case in his store.

Dr. Willard Wolcott has quite recovered his health and has opened an office in Meriden, where he will practice as an oculist and aurist.

At the Democratic district convention in Hartford this week, Clinton W. Cowles declined the nomination for senator of this district.

Dr. R. M. Griswold has recently been appointed medical examiner for the Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., for North and South Manchester.

Christopher L. Thrall, formerly an employee at the Union mill, now is foreman of the finishing department of the Greylock mill, in North Adams, Mass.

Mr. Charles Willliams, of Buckland, who has been sick with typhomalerial fever, for the past two weeks, is somewhat better. Dr. Griswold attends him.

Nine new members were admitted to the "Ours" last Monday night. The next meeting will be in Bissell's Hall, one week from next Monday night, when members will be invited to bring their friends.

Father Skelley was up from Portland Monday night to see "Among the breakers". He does not loose his interest in Manchester people and especially in the Y. M. C. A., which he aided so largly in founding.

Mr. Patten Fitch went squirrel hunting in the woods east of the Green Wednesday morning. He didn't shoot any squirrels, but he did shot a sixteen pound coon, he found snugly nestled in the fork of a tree.

James O'Brien got drunk and was thrown out of his wagon near Jasper Ames's Wednesday afternoon. He lay in the gutter too intoxicated to rise, and Patten Fitch and J. C. Robertson, coming along thought he was seriously injured, and went for Dr Griswold. The doctor found that he was uninjured.

Reports from Wapping say that peas of a second crop are ripe up there, and dandelions and pear trees are in blossom. Don't let these signs fool you; spring yet is a long way off and the State election must be attended to next thing.

Gray squirrels are plenty this fall. and hunters who understand their business are having great luck. Frank Elmer of East Hartford, came into town yesterday, with a string of sixty grays he had shot in the Lebanon woods.

Mr. Clinton Cowles has fitted up a handsome and convenient studio in his remodeled building near the school building, and for that reason has christened the edifice "Studio Block." Miss Charlotte Johnston will occupy the studio and give art and elocution lessons.

One hundred and twenty names of those who desired to be made voters this fall had been handed to the town registrars up to yesterday noon. Before night the number was no doubt raised to 200. The selectmen advertise in another column the days on which they will meet to "make" voters.

A well known business man of this village had a difference with one of his employees the other day, and allowing his wrath to get the better of his judgment, assaulted him. A quiet little trial in Squire Robertson's office Thursday night, resulting in a small fine, settled the matter.

A bloodless collision on the New England road between Bolton and Andover early on Monday morning blocked the track so that no trains could pass. The first train from Willimantic went through North Manchester at half past one P. M. The South Manchester car, filled with passengers, stood on the side track in North Manchester from 10 o'clock until 2.

The St. Bridget's fair opened at Bissell's Hall last Tuesday evening. The attendance has, during the week, owing to threatening weather, been somewhat smaller than usual. Among some of the articles offered are a chamber set, presented by the Y. M. C. A., a lounge by the "Children of Mercy," a reception chair by the "Scapular Society," and a parlor stove by L. S. Emmons.

Selectman Williams left last week for a vacation trip through the west, and on Sunday, Selectman Parsons received a dispatch from Long Island announcing the death of a brother which necessitated his absence from town this week; hence the entire duties of the board of selectmen have for a few days devolved upon Selectman Cowles. Mr. Parsons is now the only remaining individual remaining of a family of ten brothers.

The play "Among the Breakers" was given at Bissell's Hall last Monday night, before a crowded audience, and was one of the most successful dramatic performances ever produced here by home talent The cast of characters was published in the HERALD two months ago; the performance proved that the selection of actors were well made. The most amusing character was "Scud" and it was effectively interpreted by Hugh Quinn. Miss Maggie Haggerty, as "Mother Carey" displayed marked dramatic ability. All the other parts were remarkably well taken. After the play, the actors were treated to a banquet at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. The Association realized a handsome profit from the entertainment, and are encouraged to prepare one and possibly two more plays for this season.

ANOTHER LIQUOR TRIAL.—The case of the State vs. Parshley, for violation of the liquor law, which has several times been postponed, was brought before Justice Agard yesterday forenoon. There were three charges in the complaint—one for "reputation," one for keeping with intent to sell, and one for "exposing for sale"—all of which offenses are alleged to have occurred on the 23d of last September. A dozen witnesses testified to support the reputation charge. This testimony embraced the statements that liquor had been seized in the hotel at three different times, since June 1st, and that E. H. Parshley had paid the United States special tax, as a retail liquor dealer from May 1, 1882 to April 30, 1883. The defendant offered no evidence, and the Justice imposed a fine of $30 on the first charge and $50 each on the other two. The case was appealed to the Superior court, Clinton W. Cowles furnishing bonds.

MANCHESTER GREEN.—Mr. Charles E. Bliss, of Minneapolis, Minn., is spending a few days with his parents on the Green.

Mr. C. D. Parsons and wife, went to Long Island, Monday, in response to a telegram, to attend the funeral of Mr. Parson's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Williams have been visiting friends in Ohio.

While Mr. Patten Fitch, of North Manchester, was squirrel hunting, a quarter of a mile east of the Green, he had the good fortune to discover a large raccoon in a tree, probably napping. Two shots brought it to the ground, dead.

There was a wedding last week, in Glastonbury, with all the agreeable accompaniments of beautiful weather, a pleasant party and nice presents. As a result of the wedding Mr. Geo. H. Howe returns to the Green this week bringing a bride, (for whom we bespeak a warm welcome,) and Glastonbury loses Miss May Hills.

BUCKLAND.—If [illegible] dent from the Green [illegible] much trouble [illegible] of the young [illegible] tention and [illegible] friends, to Buckland [illegible] find plenty of nice young [illegible] for all emergencies [illegible] A pocket book, containing a small sum of money, a lock of hair, and some poetry, has been found by our station agent, J. J. Dwyer.——The scholars of both departments of the Buckland school, and their teachers, went chestnutting on Wednesday afternoon of this week, and had a very nice time.——Three nice Alderneys have been sold from the Hillside Farm this week, to the Shakers at Enfield.——John Devine is very low with consumption, and seems to be failing from week to week.——Business at the Waverly Mills is very driving at present.—— T. Wells Smith expects to move into his new and very convenient house this week.——The new race-way at Hilliardville, is nearly completed.——Plymouth Rocks, the best breed of poultry known, have been in great demand at the Hancock poultry yards, this fall.——A new milk wagon has been placed on the milk route of Gallup & Allen, indicating prosperity. We are glad of their success.——Leon Risley is having good success in acquiring a knowledge of the drug business at the store of W. H. Cheney & Co., at South Manchester. We are glad of it; we always counted him as one of our best boys, showing what good early training will do. "As the twig is bent, the tree inclines."—— Georgie Williams and Maria McCleary, are both detained from school, on account of the malaria.

BURNSIDE.

NEW COAL SHEDS.—A gang of section men are at work east of the depot digging a place on the north side of the track for a new coal shed which the railroad company will build for the convenience of those who receive large coal freights here. The area north of the track in front of the depot will be filled in, another side track will be built and a driveway to the street will be made.

BURGLARY.—Last Monday night, the store of M. Chandler, in which is also the post office, was broken into and a quantity of tobacco and cigars was stolen. The entrance was made through the south window. The shutter was pried off, the glass was broken and a nail which held the sash down was removed. The work was evidently done by young loafers about town. They understood the arrangement of the store, and took only what they could use, although they had opportunity to carry away, undiscovered, a large quantity of merchandise. There was no money in the store.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.—The preparation and presentation of "Esmeralda" last winter by young people of this village furnished lots of social enjoyment and the participants who were so repeatedly brought together, formed some strong friendships. But everybody was surprised not long ago to learn that a young couple whom the lines of the play threw together on the stage as lovers, were, either by the influence of their assumed characters or their continuous association rendered lovers indeed. The fact was all the more surprising because, at the beginning of the rehearsals, the maiden was decidedly averse toward her stage suitor. The affair will now result in a no doubt very happy marriage.

QUARTER-CENTENNIAL.—The 25th anniversary of the founding of the Methodist society in Burnside, will be celebrated on the second Thursday in November. The ceremonies will be divided among three services during the day. Invitations to be present have been sent to all the former pastors of the society. The present pastor is hard at work on a historical sketch of the church.

RUNAWAY.—Last Sunday afternoon as A. W. Eaton, his wife and two children, were driving through the pines near Thomas McClelland's house east of the town, the horse was frightened by a locomotive whistle and started to run. Mr. Eaton thought he had the animal under control, however, until suddenly he turned and ran across the gutter into the woods. The carriage became entangled among the trees and the horse tore away and left the party in the carriage uninjured. Their escape was almost miraculous.

IN BRIEF.—The promises of the agent for the jubilee troupe were not quite satisfactory and as no one was willing to engage them, their visit to this place is postponed.——The Methodist ladies are figuring to build a large and convenient kitchen on the rear of the church.——Mrs. Wm. Hanmer returned Tuesday from a visit to Rev. S. O. Benton and family, now located at New London.——The MANCHESTER HERALDS were carried by last Saturday and were not sent out from Hartford until Monday. The disappointed company of readers realized, for the first time how much they want the home news.

EAST GLASTONBURY.

The Methodist church of this place was re-opened Oct. 5th. President Blakesley of East Greenwich academy, who preached the dedicatory sermon, is a fine speaker, easily followed by all attentive hearers. His elucidation of a subject is exceedingly pleasing. The church has been put in a very comfortable condition, having been replastered and painted. The new carpet, with the other improvements, gives the church, or rather audience room, a very cheerful aspect. Rev. Geo. Butler, present pastor of the church, is very active, working zealously for the best interests of the church.

The funeral services of Wm. Sparks, an old resident of this place, were held in the church Wednesday. He was for a number of years a manufacturer in this village, and was well known and respected by the older residents. He went from Glastonbury to Cohoes, N. Y., where he leaves a wife and two daughters.

Last Thursday the funeral of Dr. Geo. A. Hulburt, took place, the same being attended by a large number of friends. He has been resident physician of this place since the close of the civil war. We have lost an able physician and a good surgeon. The doctor was very affable and his loss will be felt by the whole community.

Many of the Glastonbury people have very little trouble observing the comet. All we have to do is to leave our blinds open, wake at the right time, blink at it a few moments from our couches, and then go to sleep again. Really, we consider it a very accommodating comet.

A few evenings since, Mr. Edwin Crosby and family were favored with a visit from Hartford friends to the number of about thirty, who came in Rustemeyer's "bus." These were acquaintances formed during Mr. Crosby's residence in Hartford, which place he left about six years since. His relations with the North Methodist church were of a very pleasant nature; from the time of its organization, he was greatly interested in its success. The party reached Mr. Crosby's residence about five o'clock, p. m. After mutual congratulations, the ladies who brought a superabundance of choice viands, began to prepare the long table for its weight of burdens. The table's burden was soon lightened, and all left the dining room much refreshed. The address by one of the company on "Woman's Rights', was enjoyed exceedingly; this was followed by music, vocal and instrumental, conducted by Mr. Julius F. Gratz, organist of the church. Mr. Crosby expressed gratitude for the visit in a few well chosen expressions, after which Mr. Loomis, pastor of the church, offered prayer, and at twelve o'clock the buss drawn by six horses halted at the door; good bye's were exchanged and the party left with the kindest wishes of all.

Sunday Hunting.

Mr. Editor:—There is a good deal of hunting on Sundays in all our towns. It is a shameful nuisance and it ought to be stopped, and it can be, in any town by a few resolute men. The Game Law of 1877 is very strong and very easily enforced. Will you kindly print section 7th, and much oblige the many people who still believe in a quiet Sunday.

G.

Game law of 1877. Section 7—There shall be no shooting or hunting or having in possession in the open air, the implements for shooting, on the first day of the week, called Sunday. And any person violating the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of not more than twenty-five dollars, nor less than seven dollars for each offense.

Approved March 22, 1877.

WATKINS BROS.,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS,
So. Manchester.
Residence second door south of W. H. Cheney's Block. Telephone connection with No. Manchester.

B. C. APEL,
—) FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, (—
North Manchester.
☞Out of town orders by telephone or telegraph promptly attended to.

OLSEN, Photographs,
449 Main St., Hartford.
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS WORK at modest rate prices. INSTANTANEOUS picture taken.
☞ Entire satisfaction guaranteed.

W. J. McConville,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
No. 333 Main Street,
Hill's Block, HARTFORD, Ct.

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 the same day the teeth are extracted.
PURE GAS or Ether used when desired.

WM. S. GOSLEE,
LAW OFFICE,
Town Record Building, Glastonbury, Conn.

MRS. C. C. JOHNSTON,
Artist and Elocutionist,
LESSONS PRIVATE AND IN CLASS.
Charcoal and Lithographic Portraits a specialty.
Studio Block. North Manchester.
☞At present at Bissell's Hall.☜

Notice.

The Selectmen and Town Clerk of the Town of Manchester will meet at the Town Hall for the admission of those persons who shall be found qualified to become electors of this state, on Wednesday, Oct. 25, 1882, from nine o'clock, A.M. until five o'clock P. M., and on Monday, Oct. 30, 1882, from nine o'clock, A. M., until seven o'clock P. M.; also, will be in session Monday, Nov. 6, from one o'clock P. M. until five o'clock P. M., for the admission of those whose qualifications shall have matured since the thirtieth of October, and are certified on the list "to be made."

Signed, CHARLES D. PARSONS,
ELISHA WILLIAMS,
CLINTON W. COWLES,
Selectmen.
DANIEL WADSWORTH, Town Clerk.
Manchester, Ct., Oct. 20, 1882.

Pianos and Organs
At prices as Low as the Lowest.

A fresh stock of
LIME AND CEMENT
Always on hand.
S. C. BRADLEY,
North Manchester.

BARGAIN COLUMN.

Advertisements of forty words or less inserted in this column for twenty-five cents per week, payable invariably in advance.

FOR SALE.—A good Piano, recently tuned and in excellent condition, will be sold with cover and stool for $150. Apply to Mrs. RANSOM RILEY, Burnside.

COTTON SEED MEAL!

A car load of Cotton Seed Meal expected

Early Next Week!

Those wanting

TON LOTS

Should Apply at Once.

W. H. CHILDS.

On Hand and to Arrive

2880 bushels Choice White Oats.
200 bbls. Best Brand Flours.
35 tons Wheat Feed.

The above will be sold

At Very Attractive Prices.
F. C. COVELL,
GLASTONBURY.

Modern House Furnishing.

W. H. POST & CO.,
428 & 430 MAIN STREET, HARTFORD,

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Modern and Artistic
HOUSE FURNISHING.

Carpets, Curtains, Decorations, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Matting, etc.
Carpets from 25 cents to $5 per yard.
Window Curtains from $1 to $500 per window.
Window Shades from 50 cents to $25 each.
Paper Hangings from 6 cents to $10 per roll.
Oil Cloth from 25 cents to $1.50 per yard.
Madras Curtains in great variety of styles and prices.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, Swiss Lace Curtains, Antique Curtains.
Portierre Materials in great variety. Cretonnes, Fringes, Cornices, Poles.
Table Covers, Piano Covers, Mantel Trimmings, etc.

WE CLAIM
The Largest and Most Varied Assortment
of CARPETS ever offered in Connecticut.

WE CLAIM
The most varied and complete assrtment of PAPER HANGINGS and DECORATIONS for the Retail Trade ever offered in Hartford.

WE SOLICIT AN EXAMINATION FROM THOSE INTERESTED IN THESE

Two Great Departments!!
And trust to their good judgment for a verdict.

Our stock is selected with great care and comprises the newest and best things from the principal markets and manufacturers of this country. We have NO ROOM FOR OLD GOODS, hence our customers are sure of getting the latest novelties in every department.

All Goods Warranted as Recommended.
☞None but the best workmen employed to Lay Carpets, Hang Curtains, Shades, etc. It will pay to look for Carpets, Curtains, Decorations and Paper Hangings at the

New Carpet and House Furnishing Store
—OF—
WM. H. POST & CO.

BISSELL'S ONE PRICE STORE,
North Manchester.

New Goods for the Fall Trade!

BOOTS, SHOES & SLIPPERS.

Call and examine our bargains in this department before buying elsewhere.

Mens' heavy calf Bals,	$1 65	Misses Fine Kid Button Boots,	1 85
Youths' " " "	1 35	" Goat " "	1 55
Boys' " " "	1 10	" Grain " "	1 35
Mens' Heavy Brogans,	1 25	Childs' Kid Button Shoes, 85c to	1 50
Ladies' Glove Kid Ties,	1 25	" Grain " " 85c to	1 35
" American Kid Slippers,	1 25	Gent's Fancy Slippers,	1 25
" Kid Button Boots,	3 00	" " French Pumps,	2 00
" American Kid Button Boots,	2 00	" Fine Calf Bals,	3 50
Ladies' Goat Button Boots,	2 25	" " " Button Shoes,	3 75
" Grain " "	1 50	Men's Calf Bals,	2 50

CALF and KIP BOOTS at corresponding prices.

Our stock of **Rubber Goods** for the season is at hand.

Men's Gum Rubber Boots. Men's Dull Finish Rubber Boots.

We buy our goods of First Hands, for CASH, and defy competition in price and guarantee satisfaction in quality.

Remember that it is no trouble to Show Goods.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!

We are offering for a few days a fine line of CASHMERES, at 25 cts. the yard. Our stock of STAPLE DRY GOODS is complete.

PLUNKETT GINGHAMS,
AND LATEST STYLES IN PRINTS.

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Collars & Cuffs,
Silk Handkerchiefs and Ties, Underwear and Fancy Hosiery.

HATS & CAPS!
We shall receive in a few days a fine line of HATS and CAPS at LOW PRICES.

FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.
Choice Groceries and Canned Goods. Pure Coffees and Spices, Fancy Cakes and Crackers. Fine Teas at Low Prices. Meats and Provisions. Crockery and Hardware.

FLOUR AND FEED!
EVERYTHING AS REPRESENTED.

R. P. BISSELL.

The Manchester Saturday Herald.

SATURDAY, OCT. 21, 1882.

SOUTH MANCHESTER.

Sullivan's saloon was searched last Friday night but no liquor was found.

Mrs. Mary Pitkin, who has lately been residing in St. Paul, Minn., is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mr. Fred. Case has not yet moved to Chaplain, but contemplates a change of residence, so that he may be nearer his mill there.

Dr. Tinker has returned from his vacation and assumed the care of his patients. Dr. Parker took charge of them during his absence.

The Knights of Honor meetings now begin at 7:30 instead of 8 o'clock. There is an interesting program for next Thursday evening.

Next Tuesday evening the Young People's Social club will be entertained at the residence of Mr. Willard Case. If stormy it will meet Thursday evening.

Alfred Sault, who lost his arm last week, is slowly recovering from the accident. He has required the closest care so far, two watchers sitting up with him each night.

Colehan, the barber has leased the room under Finley Bros., and will fit it up as a handsome billiard parlor. He expects to open in a fortnight.

H. R. Hale was the only druggist in town who had not taken his soda fountain down this week. He made it pay during the warm days of the week.

Alfred Gleason, son of Ward B. Gleason, a compositor in the *Republican* office, Springfield, was married in Bolton, Oct. 9th, to Miss Augusta F. Hull of Plainville.

Everett J. Keeney and Belle M. Thompson, were married by Rev. Austin Gardner at the parsonage, Buckingham, Sunday evening. They will begin housekeeping at once on Keeney street.

Co. G. will have its annual rifle shoot on the range this afternoon beginning at 12:30. All members of the company are allowed to compete and prizes will be offered by people interested in the company. Last year Lieut. Dunn took the first prize.

Charles Howlett, grandson of Mr. George Bunce, is at the pest-house, sick with [illegible]oid. The disease was discove[illegible] by Dr. Parker last Monday morning, and the patient was removed from Mr. Bunce's residence Monday night. Mrs. Carey, Mr. Bunce's housekeeper, is nursing him. He has recently been at work in Paterson, N. J., where the disease has been so prevalent that the mills were closed on account of it.

The First Regiment rifle tournament was held last Monday on the Franklin range in Hartford Companys F. K. H. G. B. and the field and staff officers were represented by teams. The Barbour medal, for the team making the best score, was won by Co. F. with a score of 477 out of a possible 700. Company G. of South Manchester, stood fourth in the list although Sergt Madden, of this company, made the highest individual score of the day with one exception, 57 out of a possible 70.

The concert by the Spanish Students, assisted by Miss. Howes, Mr. Stedman and Mrs. Hervey, was the best entertainment of the series furnished by the Knights of Honor. The fact that the entertainment was given the night before pay day accounts for the small audience; the hall was about half full. The playing of the Spanish Students was the most acceptable feature of the performance. The applause was, if anything, too vociferous, almost every number being encored. The performers good naturedly responded in every instance, although a double encore was demanded of the Students after their second appearance. Mrs. Hervey's voice was not powerful but, in the lighter passages, was very sweet. She was encored after both numbers. Mr. Stedman has a baritone rather than a tenor voice, looked straight at his music and sang Italian airs with very little dramatic fervor. When he came down to a pretty English ballad, he sang better and was encored. The troupe will probably be secured for another entertainment next spring and the recollection of their good work will bring them a good house if they come again.

Mr. Olcott has appointed Road Agents in the different school districts, as follows: First district, Geo. McNall; second, F. B. Risley; third, Richard Aitkin; fourth, Warren Taylor; fifth, John Loomis; sixth, Frank Buckland, Chas. E. Bunce and Ralph Noyes; seventh, John F. Williams and W. W. Cowles; eighth, Geo. A. Bidwell. In the ninth district no agent is yet appointed. These road agents, beside common repairs of the highway, are expected to see that neither roads or bridges are at any time dangerous in their sections. The bridges in town are placed in the special charge of Myron Hutchinson, for the north part, (divided by the center road,) and Deacon Tracy for the south part. These mechanics will join forces for heavy jobs when occasion demands. The agents named are the proper men to notify of defects in highways and bridges in their respective districts, as well as the town surveyor himself. With the usual kindness and patience of citizens for a new organization it is hoped that highway matters will soon be working smoothly.

Expressions of admiration and delight are constantly heard from passers-by at Ferris Brothers' Main street establishment, So. Manchester, on account of the brilliant display of beautiful stoves to be seen there. The elegant Ivy, the most beautiful and artistic square parlor heater to be found in the market, may be seen and examined at their store. For other stoves see advertising column.

One thousand rolls of wall paper at ix cents a roll at Barrows & Skinner's.

A talking horse would say, give me Hale's Condition powders when I am sick.

Hale's mineral ink costs only 15 cents a half pint, any color.

Averell paint at H. R. Hale's.

Clear Havana filled cigars at $1.50 per box, at Barrows & Skinner's.

Look at our ladies' gossamer circulars at $1.50. Cheney & Co.

Rubbers and rubber boots at wholesale prices at Barrows & Skinner's.

Knitting cotton all numbers, 3 cts. a ball at Barrows & Skinner's.

Gilead.—Mr. Thos. L. Brown died at his residence about 11 o'clock Tuesday evening, at the advanced age of 77. He had been in a helpless condition for many weeks, but his departure at last was sudden. He was honored and respected by the citizens of Gilead, in which place he was born and has resided during his life. In his younger days he was much interested in the cause of education, and his employment for a time was teaching. Mr. Brown was twice married, his first wife being Miss Mary Birge, of Bolton, who was killed while crossing a street in Hartford, by a runaway horse, July 6, 1871. His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Eunice White, also of Bolton. She has cared for his many wants during his long illness, with untiring zeal and Christian devotion. Mr. Brown's four children also survive him; Mrs. Chas. F. Clark, of Iowa City, Iowa; Mrs. Kneeland, of Freedom, O.; Mr. Daniel W. Brown, of Agawam, Mass., and Chas. H. Brown of this place. The funeral will take place at the Congregational church next Sunday afternoon, at 1 o'clock.—Mr. Abner Dickenson was, at the time of his death, 92, instead of 62 years old, as the types made us say last week.

GLASTONBURY.

The Messrs. Scudder, W. W. Jr., and Lewis R., are in attendance at the Hartford Theological Seminary instead of Stamford, as indicated in your issue of last week.

Tuesday, Oct. 10th, there was a very pleasant gathering of about thirty persons at the residence of Charles S. Hills in Glastonbury, to witness the marriage of his daughter, May T., to George H. Howe of Manchester. The presents were numerous and beautiful; among them was a costly silver tea set, a gift to the bride from Mr. John Cowles, a cousin in Chicago. We wish them long life and success.

The Glastonbury Knitting Company are building a mill 52x100 feet with a brick addition 40x60 feet to take the place of their mills burned last spring. The main mill is a strong frame building four stories high, bridging the stream to connect with the brick addition which is being built, three stories high, on the foundation of the old brick mill. The new mill will have three sets of 60-inch cards with a capacity for five sets. It will be in running order before the close of the month of January.

Our friends in Buckingham and the eastern part of the town, are very much annoyed by Sunday sportsmen from the neighboring town. It has become so much of a nuisance, that it is seriously proposed to make an example of the efficiency of the Sunday law in the prevention of such proceedings, in case of the repetition of the offense.

The proprietor of the Gaines House has just completed a new stable in the rear of his hotel. The house is now in excellent shape to accommodate transient guests.

Dr. George. A. Hurlburt, who has for a long time been very seriously ill, died on Tuesday of last week, aged 49. The doctor was a man of fine talents and a first class physician. He was Assistant Surgeon of the First Light Battery, Conn. Vols., having been mustered into the United States' service Jan. 17, 1862, from which he was promoted to be surgeon of the 1st Regiment Cavalry, C. V., Jan. 9, 1864, and mustered out August 2, 1865, at the close of the war of the rebellion. He was an excellent officer, and served with great acceptance in these positions. His active service and exposure had laid the foundation of continued ill health for the remainder of his life. But he was possessed of a wonderful amount of energy and vitality, and this has for years sustained him, contrary to the expectations of his many friends. The Government recognized his claim to a pension, and his declining days were made far more happy mentally and physically by a comfortable income. After his discharge, he returned to this his native town, where with his esteemed sisters, Misses Hester and Clara, he occupied and improved the old homestead of his father and grandfather. It is one of the most attractive places in this town, and all who went there, were always sure of a cordial greeting, and a pleasant time with the doctor when he was able to receive company. Dr. Julius E. Griswold attended him mostly during the last sad scenes, and his kind and sympathetic services freely bestowed at all hours of day and night, were not only worthy of his position as a brother physician, but would have honored a nearer relation. Everything was done to make his last days comfortable by his devoted sisters; and the close having arrived, they can certainly have no feeling of regret at any failure of duty on their part.

Our worthy magistrate Esq. Talcott dispensed justice in a civil suit tried at the town hall on Saturday last. The action involved a charge of appropriating a quantity of rowen hay which disappeared at the time of the freshet in the river and cove on the 24th and 25th ult., and was thought to have been found on the premises of the defendant. A long trial was the result, and owing to the kind feeling of the attorneys, Messrs. Steele and Goslee, for the court, manifested in their declining to "air their vocabularies," the decision was speedily reached by the Court that the defendant was not liable. Of one thing all were satisfied, that the plaintiff's hay did not leave his lot without help; and the general evidence rather tended to prove that there is some lawlessness in relieving the meadows of cut grass about freshet time.

The several annual reports of our town officers are now in the printers' hands, and will be ready for presentation to the adjourned annual town-meeting next Tuesday. I shall be able to present them more in detail next week, in the report of the doings of that meeting. The selectmen have drawn 308 orders during the past year, amounting to $13,056, and all have been paid by the treasurer. The treasury has enough on hand to pay the road orders, fall term of schools, and State tax,—between $8,000 and $9,000. The selectmen at their meeting last Saturday, made arrangements with Capt. Wm. W. Abbey for the care of the poor for the ensuing year at $1,300. This includes everything for the poor in and belonging to this town, except the physicians' bills for those out of the poor house.

C. F. Gaines accompanied by the active firm of Messrs. Buckland & Hardin, took a short trip to the metropolis. It was a much appreciated rest, and Frank enjoyed it and his company hugely.

Mr. James S. Williams, and his sisters Martha and Jessie, children of James B. Williams, Esq., sailed in the steamer City of Rome, last Saturday morning, for a trip to Europe. They will probably stay until next spring, making considerable of a tour.

William Leach is spending a short time at home with Deacon Andrews. William is at present with Mr. Stephen M. Weir in the carriage business in New Haven. He is a very worthy young man, and has the kindest wishes of his many friends here.

Our selectmen, Messrs. Mosely, Strickland and Andrews, traveled over the route of the proposed highway from D. T. Griswold's to the Manchester line on Wednesday. They will undoubtedly be able to make a trustworthy report of their findings to the town meeting to be held next Tuesday. Mr. Griswold is somewhat enthusiastic in this matter, but his general reputation is that of a man prudent and careful in the incurring of expenses. Perhaps when all sides of the matter are looked at in both our towns, it may appear that the "bail of the kettle is no longer when it lies down than when it stands up." These short cuts that are so beautiful in theory, and look so nicely feasible on the maps, are not always the preferable routes from one place to another.

See the new improved tubular lantern at W. H. Cheney & Co.'s

A fine line of Misses, Cardigans, also a new lot of clothing, just received. Prices low.

W. H. Cheney & Co.

Butterick patterns at

H. R. Hale's.

Try Hale's mineral ink.

ARABI'S DEFEAT

By the British was because the latter were well armed and footed with our

Monitor Walking Shoes,

Which enables them to make long and rapid marches with great rapidity and comfort. Get the

Monitor Walking Shoe for $2.50,

AT THE ONE PRICE

New England Boot and Shoe House,

No. 354 Main Street, corner of Kinsley, HARTFORD.

A Word in Season.

The "Hub Clothiers," 141 Asylum street, opposite the Allyn House, Hartford, are now opening their fall and winter assortment of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's suits and overcoats, and it is safe to say, that no larger, or finer stock of goods can be found outside of the large cities, than may now be seen on their counters. Probably no store in Hartford is better, or more favorably known to our readers than the Hub. The firm is widely known as liberal advertisers and dealers in *only* first class goods. Nothing in the "shoddy" line is to be found on *their* counters. The business is conducted on the *square-dealing, one price* plan, and every garment is marked in plain figures from which there is no deviation. There stock this season has been selected with great care, and their opportunities for obtaining bargains are so great that they are able to offer the best cut, best made and finest-fitting garments to be found in the market for much lower prices than ordinary dealers ask for inferior articles. Their immense stock this fall embraces goods suitable for all ages, sorts and conditions of men, from the substantial working-suit to the fine dress-suit, and in overcoats from the low-priced rough and ready coats to the fine silk-faced and satin-lined garments. All are invited to call and examine this stock of goods whether wishing to purchase or not. On Asylum street, opposite the Allyn House, Hartford.

The Porte has come to time and is ready to negotiate a settlement of the Egyption question with England. This was to have been expected.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

The second carload of Early Rose Potatoes will arrive the coming week, and about one-half are already engaged. Send in your orders early. W. H. Cheney & Co.

A new invoice of tinware just received by W. H. Cheney & Co.

Don't miss the best bargain in Dress Goods ever offered at our store. An all-wool Serge (40 inches wide) in the latest shades at the low price of 50 cts. per yard. W. H. Cheney & Co.

Special sale of Ladies' Felt Skirts at W. H. Cheney & Co's,

Bath sponges, a fine lot just received at Cheney's Drug Store.

To Rent.—Two desirable tenements. Apply to E. T. Carrier, So. Manchester.

Ferris Brothers are selling and putting in the Richmond Wrought Furnace. To see it is to convince one that it is the best.

Watkins Bros. exhibit a fine line of black walnut and ash chamber suits.

You can buy a stylish fall overcoat from O. Magnell very reasonable.

New designs in wall paper, for the fall trade just received at Watkins Bros'.

Our leaders. Women's grain button boots at $1.25. Misses $1.00 per pair. Cheney & Co.

For oil cloth and carpets go to Watkins Bros., new goods being received daily.

Barrows & Skinner sell laundered shirts for 50 cents

Unlaundered shirts 37½ cents at Barrows & Skinner's.

A few second-hand sewing machines in good repair, will be sold low at Watkins Bros'.

Earthen ware stew pans; 2-quart 25 cents, gallon 40 cents. Barrows & Skinner.

Gent's canvass shoes at $1.25 a pair, at Barrows & Skinner's.

Shakespeare's complete works, 60 cents at Cheney & Co's.

On exhibition.—the Jumbo kid button boot,—leads the circus without a rival. Price $2.00 at Cheney & Co.'s

A second hand grocery wagon for $20, at Barrows & Skinner's.

Born.

In Colorado Springs, Col., Oct 11, a son to S. P. and Emily Piper.

Married.

In Bolton, Oct. 9, by Rev. Nelson Goodrich, Alfred W. Gleason of Springfield, and Augusta F. Hull of Plainville.

In Rockville, Ct., Oct. 18th, James Gough and Catharine Purcell.

In Rockville, Oct. 17th, Charles Burchard, of Bristol, and Minnie Vater, of Rockville.

Died.

In South Manchester, Oct. 18, Mrs. Asenath, widow of Wm. Hale, aged 79 years. Funeral at the house, this (Saturday) afternoon at 1 o'clock.

In Gilead, Oct. 17, Thomas L. Brown, aged 77.

In South Manchester, Oct. 15. Amelia C. Swanson, aged 46 years.

In Rockville, Oct. 16th, Mary Kinsella, aged 22 years.

In Windermere, Oct. 17th, Ruth Gledhill, aged 66 years.

Millinery.

All the Latest Styles of

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY

can be found at Mrs. C. B. Champlin's rooms, over Barrows & Skinner, So. Manchester.

Estray Notice.

Taken up in highway near the residence of John Loomis, on the 17th inst., and impounded in pound kept by said Loomis in Manchester: One Alderney yearling heifer, color black, yellow and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

ROBERT RAE, Constable.

Manchester, Oct. 20, 1882.

DRUGS !

Chemicals, Lime, Potash, Glue, Acids, Dye Stuff.

H. R. HALE.

PAINTS !

Jewett's Lead, Harrison Bros.' Lead, Reynold's Colors in Oil, Hampden Paint & Chemical Co.'s Permanent Green; also, a full line of their other colors. Cookson's Venetian Red, Prince's Metallic Paint, Whiting, Putty, Plaster Paris.

ALABASTINE !

A superior article for WALLS AND CEILINGS.

H. R. HALE.

Averill Chemical Paint,

The oldest and most reliable paint in the market. There has been more of it used in this vicinity than all other mixed paints combined. Orders filled at NEW YORK PRICES.

H. R. HALE.

Mixed Paints

In 1, 2 and 5-lb. cans; all colors; send for sample cards if you are going to paint. Also, paint mixed to order, to MATCH ANY COLOR.

H. R. HALE.

OILS.

Linseed, Sperm, Castor, Olive, Kerosene, Denslow & Bush's Safety Oil.

H. R. HALE.

Varnishes !

[illegible]'s Carriage, a complete assortment; [illegible]berg's Coach and Furniture, [illegible]ley Bros.' Champion Dryer.

H. R. HALE.

GLASS.

[illegible]ment always in stock.

H. R. HALE.

WALL PAPER.

[illegible]t stock, comprising the latest and [illegible] designs of Papers and Borders.

H. R. HALE.

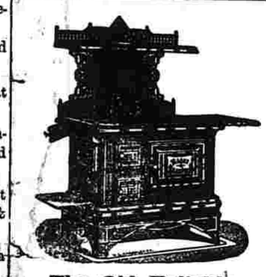
PRICES ALWAYS the LOWEST.

Post Office Boxes For Sale,

A SET OF FIVE HUNDRED BOXES, with gilt numbered glass front; will be sold at

A BARGAIN.

Apply to W. H. CHENEY, P. M., So. Manchester.



The Old Reliable

MAGEE STANDARD

Heating Stoves and Furnaces

AND

Cooking Ranges,

Embodying all the essentials for **Perfect Operation**, Convenience, Economy, and Durability. It will not pay to make experiments in selecting important articles of domestic economy and home comfort as the Cooking and Heating Stove or Furnace.

Get the Best and you will find it true economy in the end.

The Magee Goods have stood the test of time, are being constantly improved, and are acknowledged everywhere to be unequalled in every respect.

Magee's Ideal Parlor Stove

Don't make your selection of a **Heating Stove** until you have seen Magee's Beautiful Ideal Parlor, the Original High Art and Low Feed Heater, the stove that EVERYBODY is talking about; the stove that all the manufacturers are trying to imitate; the stove that looks like a Parlor Stove and not like a livery stable sign.

The most powerful, economical, beautiful and altogether the best parlor stove ever produced. All of its peculiar merits are patented and can be found in no other stove. Also, the

Westminster Base Burner,

AND MAGEE'S

Beautiful Vernon Base Burner

and a very large assortment of other stylish base burners and wood heaters.

Understand you can get better goods for less money than any place in town.

E. T. CARRIER, So. Manchester.

Sole Agent for Manchester and Vicinity.

Brooms.

The undersigned being engaged in the manufacture of brooms of all kinds, is prepared to fill both wholesale and retail orders at short notice, and at the lowest market price. Mail orders promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

ARTHUR SKINNER,
Wapping, Ct.

OVERCOATS !

OUR FALL & WINTER STOCK

—OF—

OVERCOATS,

MEN'S, BOYS' & YOUTHS'

SUITS

Are now Ready for Inspection

Coit & Caswell,

45 & 47 Asylum St.

Zoct21 3m

Perfection Study Lamps!

DON'T forget this family lamp which we are selling every minute. No good housekeeper will give her husband any peace or comfort until he buys one. We sell them very cheap and they give a beautiful strong white light. Also, just opened, a large assortment of

Bracket and Parlor Lamps!

At all prices, very elegant and attractive. And then no house without gas will be complete without one of our new and charming

HANGING LAMPS,

for the sitting room and library. Don't forget what we say.

JAMES G. WELLES & CO.,

24 Asylum St., Hartford.

Z oct21 3m

Six Per Cent Bonds

SECURED BY

First Mortgages on Real Estate

PRINCIPAL and INTEREST are Guaranteed and will be paid at maturity by the

MIDDLESEX BANKING CO.,

Of Middletown, Conn.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

President, ROBERT N. JACKSON; Vice Presidents, C. E. JACKSON, M. E. VINTON; Secretary, D. T. HAINES. BENJ. DOUGLAS, J. M. DOUGLAS, RUSSEL FRISBIE. Zoct.21-3m

Grand Exhibition

AT

FERRIS BROTHERS'

Of the Elegant

Ivy Square Parlor Stove !

One of the finest and most beautiful Stoves of its kind ever offered to the people of Manchester. No exception. Every one warranted as represented. Also, the well-tried

LAUREL BASE BURNER,

with its new dress for 1882-83, and the

TRIUMPH PARLOR,

which has given universal satisfaction.

The Cottage Range

For 1882 cannot be excelled for Cooking, Baking, Economy or Beauty. The

TRIUMPH RANGE !

Of which we have in use at the present time over seventy-five; we invite you to examine the

NEW RICHMOND,

Just out this Fall for the first season; also a first-class Range.

The Floral Range,

and the **Thames Range**, and many others, too numerous to mention. We feel proud of the line of Stoves and Ranges which we are offering the people of this town and vicinity. Remember, every range and stove warranted.

Remaining your humble servants,

FERRIS BROTHERS,

So. Manchester, Ct.

Opposite St. James's Church.

TIFFANY & CO.

Have just received a new invoice of

Silver-Ware !

Consisting of

Cake Baskets, Casters, Spoon-Holders, Sugar-Bowls, Syrup Cups, Butter Dishes, Pickle Casters, Ladles, Spoons, Forks and Knives

in abundance, all of which they will sell cheaper than they can be bought in Hartford County. Remember, we have a large assortment of

WATCHES !

and will not be undersold. All work will be promptly attended to and warranted to give satisfaction.

C. TIFFANY & Co.

South Manchester.

Farm for Sale

A forty-acre farm in Quarryville, pleasantly located on the main road, 1½ miles from Bolton depot, and near schools, churches, post-office, etc. The property includes

House, two Barns, a Store and Outbuildings, all in good repair.

The land is largely grass land, and the water supply is unfailing.

Possession given immediately.

Enquire of PATTEN FITCH,
North Manchester.

W. H. CHENEY & CO.,

With the largest stock of **Fall and Winter Goods** ever shown in town, we are prepared to supply the wants of our customers at Lowest Possible Prices. We submit for examination our

Immense Stock of Dress Goods,

Flannel Suitings,

DOMESTICS OF ALL KINDS,

LADIES' UNDERWEAR,

MILLINERY, ETC.

THE LATEST STYLES OF

GENT'S HATS & CAPS,

Neck Wear, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

A Full Line of

Wrappers and Drawers for Winter wear.

Also, a New Lot of

CLOTHING Just Received.

Men's Pants and Children's Suits

A SPECIALTY.

Our aim is to furnish the Best Styles and Qualities in every department, at reasonable rates, and not to compete in price

Unless Quality is Considered!!

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

We have a larger stock than ever before, and are enabled to please all in pursuit of first-class goods. Our increasing trade has necessitated the adding of several finer lines, from the best manufacturers in the country. We also keep a full assortment of medium goods, that we can recommend for durability and are hard to beat.

Men's Calf Tapsole Boots,	$3.00	Ladies' fine goat But'n h'dsw'd,	$3.50
" " half d. sole Boots,	2.50	" Goat Button,	2.00
" heavy Brogans,	1.00	" fine German Kid Button,	3.00
" Army Brogans, hand sew'd,	1.75	" " Americ'n " "	2.00
Ladies' Grain Button,	1.25	Misses' " " " "	1.60
Misses' " "	1.00	Ladies' " " Slippers,	1.00

W. H. CHENEY & CO.

South Manchester.

NEW STYLES OF

FURNITURE !

Just Received for the FALL TRADE, at

WATKINS BROS.'

Persons intending to refurnish are invited to examine our stock of

PAPER HANGINGS, CARPETS, FURNITURE, ETC.

We have a varied line of

PARLOR FURNITURE !

—COMPRISING—

SUITS, PARLOR ROCKERS, EASY CHAIRS, ETC.

Made under our personal supervision, and warranted to be as represented.

☞ The latest style of Black Walnut Chamber Suits. Carved Ash Suits, and a variety of Painted Suits, always on hand

☞ Our BLACK WALNUT dining and sitting room CHAIRS are of the best design and finish.

We can furnish the best

Spring Beds, Mattresses,

BOLSTERS, PILLOWS, FEATHERS, ETC.

HAIR MATTRESSES

made to order at short notice.

Estimates on upholstered work furnished and work promptly done.

☞ All kinds of Furniture repaired and refinished.

Respectfully,

WATKINS BROS.

Remember we are Sole Agents for the New Home Sewing Machine

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUNKIN.

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the strutin' turkey cock.
And the clackin' of the guineys and the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes on the fence,
Oh, it's then the times a feller is a feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of gracious rest,
As he leaves the house barefooded and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's somepin kind o'hearty like about the atmosphere
When the heat o'summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers and the blossom on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin' birds and the buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin', and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the early autumn days
Is a picture that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rustle of the tossels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furrles, kind o'lonesome like, but still
A preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growd to fill;
The strawstack in the medder and the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in the stalls below, the clover overhead;
O it sets my heart a clickin', like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock! —*Indianapolis Journal.*

EXTREME OPINIONS.

BY E. S. S.

One man says, "Life's worth the living;
In any state, 'tis best to be;"—
Next says, "Life's not worth receiving,
Not to exist is bliss for me."

Out of this grows much believing
As to what there is to be;
But the Almighty God decreeing
Forever *fixes* what will be.

He says "Life" is worth the living
If man reaches his high state;
Otherwise life's not worth giving,
"Death" shall be the sinners fate.

A damsel who lived in Dubuque
Was ambitious to marry a duque;
But as none came to her,
She accepted a pooher
Young fellow whose name it was Luque.

The bride was led up the broad aisle,
Got up in the most killing staisle;
When asked if she'd be
A true wife to he,
She promptly replied, "I should smaisle."
St. Joseph (Mo.) News.

The Old Cradle.

For about fifteen years that cradle was going much of the time. When the older child was taken out a smaller child was put in. The crakle of the rocker is pleasant yet in my ears. There I took my first lesson in music as mother sang to me. I have heard what you would call for better singing since then, but, none that so thoroughly touches me. She never got five hundred dollars per night for singing three nights at the Academy, with two or three encores grudgfully thrown in, but without pay she sometimes sang all night, and came out whenever encored, though she had only two little ears for an audience. It was a low subdued tone that sings to me yet across thirty-five years.

You see the edge of the rocker worn quite deep? That is where her foot was placed while she sat with knitting or sewing, on summer afternoons, while she been listened at the door, and the shout of the boy at the gate was heard in the field. From the way the rocker is worn, I think that sometimes the foot must have been very tired, and the ankle very sore; but I do not think she stopped for that. When such a cradle as that got agoing it kept on for years.

Scarlet fever came in the door and we all had it, and oh, how the old cradle did go.

We contended as to who should lie in it, for sickness you know make's babies of us all. But after a while we surrendered it to Charlie. He was two old to lie in it, but he seemed to be so very very sick; and with him in the cradle it was "rock!" "rock!" But one day, just as long ago as you can remember, the cradle stopped. When a child is asleep there is no nead of rocking, Charlie was asleep, he was sound asleep, nothing could wake him. He needed taking up, Mother was two weak to do it. The neighbors came in to do that, and put a fresh flower out of the garden dew, between the two still hands. The fever had gone out of the cheeks, and left them white, the rose was changed for a lily. There was one less to contend for the cradle. It soon started again, and with a voice not quite so firm as before, but more tender, the old song came back. "Bye! bye! bye!" which meant more to you than "Il Trovatore," rendered by an opera troupe, in the presence of an American audience, all leaning forward and nodding, to show how well they understood Italian.

There was a wooden canopy at the head of the cradle; that somehow got loose and was taken off. But your infant mind was most impressed with the face which most of the time was hovering over you. Other women sometimes looked in at the child and said "That child's hair will be red!" or "What a peculiar chin," or "do you think that child will live to grow up?" and although you were not old enough to understand their talk, by instinct you know it was something disagreeable and began to feel the dear, sweet familiar face again hovering and the rainbow arch the sky. Oh! we never get away from the benediction of such a face! It looks at us through storm and night. After thirty-five years of rough thinking on the world's couch it puts us in the cradle again, and hushes us with the very lulla-by of heaven.

Let the old cradle rest in the garret. It has earned its quiet. The hands that shook up its pillows have quit work. The foot that kept the rocker in motion, is through with its journey. The face that hovered has been veiled from human sight. Cradle of blessed memories! Cradle that soothed so many little griefs! Cradle that kindled so many little hopes! Cradle that rested so many fatigues. Sleep now thyself, after so many years of putting others to sleep.

REV. T. DE WITT TALMADGE.

"Why She Said "Oo."

The other night I overheard a real pretty little piece of love's labor won, and it made my heart beat faster and brought back memories of the past. It happened down on the dark end of the piazza, next to my open window:

"Who do you love?" said he, ungrammatically.

"Papa," said she innocently, with a coo.

"Who else?"

"Mamma," said she.

"Who else?"

"Brother."

"Who else?"

"Sister."

"Who else?"

"Uncle."

"Who else?"

"Aunty."

"Who else?"

"Oo"—and then I heard a whalebone snap and a peculiar gluggity, glug, glug sound that didn't need a dictionary for translation. Ah, love's young dream, go on, go on; there will be an awakening some morning about 3 o'clock in the future, with a bottle of paregoric and a plaintive wail will recall the hours that have been, but are no more.

Over in the park I heard of another case. One can hear of these generally and promiscuously at these places if she will only try not to. They were sitting on a log near the Rock spring at their devotions.

"And you love me?" he said.

"Can you ask it?" she answered.

"I like to hear you say the sweet words over and over again," he gurgled.

"Then I do love you and love you," she twittered.

"And I must leave you to-morrow."

"Don't say it, dear heart, don't say it."

"And what will my darling do when I am far away? What will she do in these lonely evening hours without me?"

"Ahem! said an old bachelor, getting up from the dark end of the log and starting off to the hotel: "I'll tell you what she'll do in these lonely evening hours without you; she'll be sitting right out here on this same log with another mash, making as big a fool of it as you are." Then he went out into the darkness and came and told me what I have written, and the two young hearts will read of it in these lines.—*Exchange.*

CONCERNING WOMEN.

Princess Christian is engaged upon a translation of Prof. Esmarchi's work, "First Help in Sudden Accidents."

A Simpson county, Ky., belle glories in a head of hair which is seventy inches long and very thick. She has refused $80 for it.

Miss Alcott has prepared two new books for the holiday season, "Proverb Stories," and "An Old Fashioned Thanksgiving."

Lucy Hooper is said to weigh two hundred pounds, and yet was never known to contribute a heavy article to the newspapers.

A fraternal letter of greeting was sent by the National Woman Suffrage Society of France to the American Woman Suffrage Association in convention at Omaha.

Miss E. H. Watson of Boston, has prepared a chart giving in parallel columns the principal events, with their dates, in the history of the thirteen original colonies.

Lucy Stone has consented, at the urgent invitation of the Nebraska suffragists, to postpone her return home for ten days or more, and devote the time to active work in that state.

Miss Helen F. Clark, a young lady of fine literary abilities, is on the editorial staff of the *Denver Mirror.* She is doing much to render it one of the brightest society journals in the West.

Near Bayou Chicot, La., a woman was recently attacked by a large wildcat. She caught the animal by the throat, and, although it bit and scratched her terribly, she held it until she choked it to death.

In the latest volume of the Encyclopædia Britannica, the lives of Lagrange and Laplace have been intrusted to a lady, Miss A. M. Clerke, who seems desirous to emulate the acquirements of Mrs. Somerville.

Nellie Grant Sartoris partakes of her husband's love of yachting and hunting. During the week at Idlewild she was second on the list of fish-catchers, and added to her prowess that of an excellent rifle and pistol shot.

A wide-awake young lady at Elizabethtown, Ky., had her father's wheat field gleaned after it it had been harvested, securing fifty bushels of grain, which will afford a handsome contribution to her pin money for the winter.

The London *Truth* wants to know why women are not paid the same as men for doing precisely the same work. We are unable to guess, unless it be that women are not subject to such heavy expenses for drink and tobacco.

Miss Louisa Harris of Oakland, Dedham, Mass., has just sailed for Europe, to fill an appointment as teacher in the Royal Normal College and Academy of Music for the Blind in London, England. This college is under the patronage of Queen Victoria.

A marble cenotaph, with inscription and portrait-bust, has just been placed in Dunfermline Abbey, as a memorial of Lady Charlotte Locker, sister of the late Earl of Elgin, and wife of Dr. Frederick Locker, the poet. It was executed by Miss Mary Grant, of London.

Mrs. Fletcher Webster, now the owner of the Webster farm at Marshfield, has offered to give the Webster Historical Society enough of the furniture of the great statesman, still in her possession, to furnish a suitable room for the society whenever they decide upon one.

New Orleans must be a paradise for washerwomen. One of the profession there, it is said, has in the past fifteen years raised a family of fatherless children, purchased a handsome house and has $10,000 laid away for a rainy day. All the money, it is claimed, was earned at the washtub.

CRIBBAGE.

A would-be smart young man on the West Side wears a very fine looking shed kitchen over his eyes and breathes through his mouth while his nose is getting well. He told his boarding house creditress to "head off the butter, and shoo it around his way." Some people can t stand humor; it stops the circulation of the blood.—*The Eye.*

Greek students are represented as sitting at the feet of their masters, but from our limited experience with one or two Greek fruit peddlers we don't see how they could stand it.—*Cheek.*

A merchant's wife recently gave him the following letter, with instructions that it should not be opened until he got to his place of business; "I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall known it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that this trial was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis. and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the results as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you." Here he turned over to the next page, his hair slowly rising. "The flour is out. Please send me some this afternoon. I thought that by this method you would not forget it." The husband telegraphed forthwith for a barrel of the best flour in the market to be sent to his home instanter.

A law just passed in Denmark provides that all drunken persons shall be taken home in carriages at the expense of the landlord who sold them the last glass. Now that is civilization.—*New Haven Register.*

In the steam car the other day was a bright little four-years-old lady. An elderly gentleman, a few seats back, every time the little one turned around, would shake his finger, or duck his head, or "cluck," or do some one of the score of things that are suppose to be especially pleasing to the babies. The little girl answered these kindly attentions with a vacant stare, until apparently surfeited and grown tired of them, she exclaimed, in a voice loud enough to be heard half through the car, "Mamma, I really believe that old fool is trying to make love to me."

A fair protectionist: "Do tell me what all this talk about free trade and protection means, Henry," said Araminta. "You know I don't know anything at all of these things pa is always talking about and it makes me feel awfully silly sometimes when he has Squire Sawin and Judge Jones at the house to dinner. I can't do anything but sit still and play with my fingers, you know." So Henry told her in a sort of chaotic fashion what he knew about the subject that troubled her. Things were getting along finely, if he had only the courage to take advantage of them, but he hadn't, until she cuddled up close to him and said, with a sigh: "Pa believes in free trade, but I am in favor of protection, Henry." Henry ordered a dress suit the very next morning.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c, Druggists.

CRIBBAGE.

A Rochester girl gets out of bed at midnight and goes to work sawing wood in the backyard. It is needless to add that she is insane, but a good many men round those parts sort of hanker to marry her.

*** "Magnificent promises sometimes end in paltry performances." A magnificent exception to this is found in Kidney-Wort which invariably performs leven morecures than it promises. Here s a single instance: "Mother has recovered," wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives. "She took bitters for a long time but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she got a box and it has completely cured her liver complaint."

In the new fashions, trousers for capitalists with dizzy sons are cut with very deep pockets, that it may be difficult for them to find "a hundred or so" on demand. The hats of the dizzy sons, by the way, are made flat to accommodate their brains.

Make your old things look like new by using the Diamond Dyes, and you will be happy. Any of the fashionable colors for 10 cents.

Prof. Robert Odlum, of the Natatorium, this city, was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.—*Washington (D. C.) Star.*

The Boston *Pilot* says: St. Jacobs Oil stands without an equal.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is highly recommended by physicians, clergymen and scientists as a preparation accomplishing wonderful results. It is entirely harmless, and a certain remedy for removing dandruff, making the scalp white and clean, and restoring gray hair to its youthful color. It imparts a gloss and freshness to the hair which all admire.

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood-purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

Extravagance

is a crime; and ladies can not afford to do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which by preserving and restoring health, preserves and restores that beauty which depends on health.

Beautiful Women.

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

Improve your Complexion

With Pearl's White Glycerine, an article long known to chemistry to penetrate the skin without injury, leaving it soft, clear and beautiful. Druggists sell it.

Whitewash.

This article greatly improves outbuildings, hen-pens, garden fences, etc., but whitewash does not strengthen a man's character. Swayne's Pills are highly esteemed for Purifying the Blood, also for Epilepsy or Fits, Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings, Costiveness or Constipation of the Bowels, Liver Complaint, Bilious and Sick Headache, Bilious Fevers, Jaundice, etc. Keep a box of them in the house at all times. An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure.

A Paragraph on Lawn Tennis.

Lawn tennis is doubtless the most sensible game ever suggested for the fair sex. It affords every opportunity of physical development, and, if indulged in reasonably, cannot fail to prove beneficial to the health. As a rule, however, young ladies just learning the game, in their enthusiasm, neglects all principles of health, and indulge in exercise to excess. This brings on headache, billousness, exhaustion, general weakness, which can be removed by Swayne's Pills, one of which is sufficient to convince the most jealous.

A Michigan cow got her head caught in a clothes-line and paraded around the village clad in underwear that no one could make any use of, and we think she ought to have heard the boys whoop.

"BUCHUPAIBA."
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

A Lexington, Ky., youth, who went to the country to work, wrote his girl, a June graduate, that he was raising a calf. Imagine his feelings when the girl replied: "I am glad you have begun to support yourself."

SKINNY MEN.
"Wells' Health Renewer, restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Very few people know what Queen Anne style is; but they have heard it is stylish.

Everybody is willing to take religion when he has got out of the world all he can give him.

*Far more valuable than those golden apples of Hesperides are the life, health and beauty of Womanhood. Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restores and preserves all these.

Lord Sandwich said to Priestly on one occasion, "Orthodoxy is simply my doxy and heterdoxy is all other kinds of doxy."

*** "Presumption begins in ignorance and ends in ruin." On the other hand, the production of Kidney-Wort began with wise cautions and scientific research, and its use ends in restoring shattered constitutions and endowing men and women with health and happiness. "My tormented back," is the exclamation of more than one poor hard-working man and woman; do you know why it aches? It is because your kidneys are overtasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors. You need Kidney-Wort.

"With all thy false I love thee still," said the newly married man to his spouse when viewing the mysteries of her toilet.

The shell always has the bulge on the oyster, and would win if some one with a knife did not help the oyster out.

Heartily Recommended.

Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums. Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in this section of nervous disorders, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers.—*News.*

General Wolseley is a one-eyed man. If he was only bow-legged as well, he might readily be mistaken for a bicycle rider.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is mild and soothing in its immediate and apparent effects, and possesses far-reaching and powerful healing qualities which its persistent use will demonstrate in any case of coughs, colds, throat or lung troubles of any kind.

There is a world of wisdom in the saying, "Invite your mother-in-law to come and stay with you, but not all the time.

Old Mother Shipton.

Considerable "stock" was taken in what Mother Shipton said would come to pass in the year 1881 by those who are ready to swallow down every whim that floats along; but these same persons will suffer from having all sorts of humors for years, before they will believe that fifty cents' worth of Swayne's Ointment will effectually cure them. Ministers, judges, lawyers, and even physicians have testified to its merits. Try it.

Fall and Winter Styles

NOW READY

—AT—

Oliver Magnell's.

A FINE assortment of NEW Fall and Winter goods just received. Good work, perfect fits and reasonable prices.

O. MAGNELL,

Merchant Tailor,

Cor. Main and Eldredge Sts.,

South Manchester, Conn.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ For ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☞ (3)

KIDNEY-WORT THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

It is for all the diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the diseases which are the forerunners of death. Try it and be well. Dry or liquid, sold by druggists at $1 per box or package. DRY sent by mail. Liquid, sixty doses, $1. Dr. DRE. Burlington, Vt.

Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE WONDER

In renovating and invigorating such a large sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it has proved itself a most extraordinary medicine. Its cures are the talk of the town. Its sales are unprecedented. Its fame is spreading far and wide. Its merits are being sung by the people. Its sales are increasing. Its cures are astonishing. Its proprietors are enterprising. Its medicine is reliable. Its effects are lasting. Its action is prompt. Its cures are numerous. Its testimonials are genuine. Its price is only $1. Its name is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its proprietors are C. I. Hood & Co., Druggists, Lowell, Mass. Its Sarsaparilla is for sale by all druggists. Its proprietors are C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Its Sarsaparilla is a Boston production. Its proprietors are Yankees. Its Sarsaparilla is a blood purifier. Its proprietors are C. I. Hood & Co., Druggists, Lowell, Mass. Its Sarsaparilla is a family medicine. Its proprietors are C. I. Hood & Co., Druggists, Lowell, Mass. Its Sarsaparilla is a great