

Manchester Saturday Herald.

VOL. I.—NO. 52.

NORTH MANCHESTER, CONN.,

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1882.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

STILL THEY COME!

Nobby Fall and Winter Shades of

Double Fold Cashmere

NOBBY SHADES IN FLANNEL SUITINGS

At 25 and 30 cents a yard.

AN ATTRACTIVE LINE OF

BROCADES!

AND

Watered Cashmeres.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A INVOICE OF

LADIES' FELT SKIRTS,

Direct from the manufacturers. PRICES VERY LOW.

CLOTHING!

IMMENSE STOCK OF

Winter Clothing!

MEN'S SUITS

At \$7, \$8, \$8.50, \$9. All Wool, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$16, \$18, \$20.

FINE LINE OF

Men's Overcoats and Ulsters!

From \$5 to \$25 each.

Good Children's Suits of three pieces for \$5.00.

We have a big drive in Men's Suits at the small price of \$8.50. Also a full line of Buck, Leather, Dogskin and Wool

Gloves and Mittens,

All at popular prices. Look at our Buck Mitts at \$1.50 & \$1.75

BARROWS & SKINNER,

South Manchester.

The accompanying cut represents the

FAMOUS

"Ivy" Parlor Stove

introduced this year for the first time. It has the best grate made in the world.

It is a Heavy, Well-built Stove.

It is a Handsome Stove.

We guarantee it to do all any other square parlor stove will do, with an equally small amount of fuel. It is the most cheerful appearing stove in the market.

Examine it Before You Buy!!

FERRIS BROTHERS,

SOLE AGENTS,

So. Manchester, Ct.

Opposite St. James's Church.

SLIPPERS, SLIPPERS!

FOR

Holiday Presents.

A FULL VARIETY IN CLOTH, VELVET, MOQUET AND GOAT, EMBROIDERED, OPERA, EVERETT & HARVARD,

At 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$55, \$60, \$65, \$70, \$75, \$80, \$85, \$90, \$95, \$100.

YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS IN ALL SIZES.

Those Ladies' Glove Top Button Boots at \$2.50 a pair are still the great favorite at the POPULAR ONE PRICE

New England Boot and Shoe House,

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

THE BEST EYE GLASS EVER MADE!

Warranted not to fall off the nose; Sole Agents. Also, Sole Agents for the

ROCKFORD WATCHES!

The best American Watches in use. We sell them in Swiss silver cases from \$10.00 to \$25.00 and warrant every watch to give perfect satisfaction. Also, a splendid stock of

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Plated Ware, CLOCKS, Etc., Etc.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES A SPECIALTY.

All goods marked low and in PLAIN FIGURES.

DEMING & GUNDLACH,

20 State St., HARTFORD.

ST. NICHOLAS

FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

PARENTS who desire entertaining and wholesome reading for their children, and young men who enjoy accounts of travel and adventure, the

magazine, and humorous fun, will find these in the

best and most suggestive for children ever printed.

The new volume, which begins with the November

number, and opens with a colored frontispiece, will be much the most interesting and useful

to be had for the following partial list of contents:

"The Treasure Hunter's Treasure," by E. S. Brooks, author of "The Young Boy," and author of "The Jack Rabbit," etc.

"The Story of a Boy," by E. S. Brooks, author of "The Young Boy," and author of "The Jack Rabbit," etc.

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HOW QUEDGLINGTON WAS SENT DOWN.

Charley Quedglington was in a thoughtful mood. This was an unusual thing for him. As a general rule he didn't think; but the most racy and mischievous and debt-incurring, don-baiting undergraduates have their moments of thought, though they may studiously conceal them. And Charley's thoughts, this sunny May morning, as he glanced into the blazing hot quadrangle, waiting until it should be time to partake of Gordon's luncheon, were not very

for us again, the dean had said grimly, with his sternest aspect, and the old gentleman, the jolliest of talkative hosts at dinner, could be very grim and stern about 12 o'clock in the day—"if your name comes before us again, Mr. Quedglington, we shall have no alternative but to send you down for a considerable period. You are never out of trouble, either in college or in the city. This is the last time you will be warned, sir. Consider yourself gated after 6 for the rest of the term."

"And, by Jove, I believe the old gentleman means it!" ruminated Charley, stretching his legs upon the window-seat, and puffing his cigar smoke into the recesses of the sheltering sun-blind. "As sure as fate, I shall get into a row before the end of the term, though it is only a fortnight off. There is Cummings' wine to-night; and they'll go and draw the bursar afterward, and then I am there, or safe in bed, the porters will swear to Mr. Quedglington—small blame to them!" And he laughed with a keen appreciation of his own bad eminence. "Umph! it is all very well; but if it comes to rustication, won't the governor be savage. He's a jolly old boy, and he'll swallow the bills with hardly a grimace; but this affair wouldn't be quite a coalition of sugar to help them on their way."

Without a more than usual share of probability. There was not much chance of the most popular and reckless of St. Aldate's men keeping out of a row for the remaining weeks of the summer term. The dons had been very long-suffering with him. There was so much good in him at bottom, the great luminary said in confidence after dinner, and the lesser lights agreed with him. He looked so young; a dark complexioned, handsome fellow, hardly as old as his years, and with but the faintest symptoms of a mustache, to which only his scout knew how much care and time were devoted. He appeared quiet enough, and not very strong. Appearances, however, are deceitful; and Charley was not long in impressing his set with his utterly thoughtless, reckless gaiety, which yet had not a grain of real evil at the bottom of it. His father, the archdeacon of Lornford, was a rich man, and a famous pillar of the church. Charley would be well enough off some day; so that the mere getting into debt would hurt no one very much. But the archdeacon had passed through his college career without a reproach, and was a great preacher, of note elsewhere than in ecclesiastical circles. It would be a terrible thing if the son of such a man should be put to open shame, and sent down like the son of any godless earl or weak-minded

"Hullo, Charley!" cried a jovial young voice from the quad below, at this point of his meditations; "you'll breakfast with me to-morrow?" The best train for Watlingbury is at 12:30."

"I'm not coming," answered Charley rather shortly.

"You're not coming?" cried his interrogator. "What is up now? But wait a moment, and I'll be with you."

And up the echoing wooden stair-case, so shady and cool in comparison with the blaze and sunshine outside, came Cummings, three steps at a time, and dashed into Charley's room.

"What is up now?" he repeated. "The dean has sent for me, and says he'll send me down if my name goes up again this term."

"Phooh! that is bad. It would not suit your book with the governor, would it Charley? But he has said the same often before."

"He means it this time; and he has gated me after 6 for a fortnight."

"Gordon, what do you think is the latest?" cried Cummings, leaning out of the window and accosting a man

many-colored coat who was leaning out of a ground-floor window

off. "Quedglington has been gated; and gated until the end of the term. He says he won't come to Watlingbury to-morrow."

"Gated! I'll come up and draw you. What is a gating?"

"You should have known, for, they excepted, no one at St. Aldate's had more experience of it. Watlingbury races were strictly forbidden to the undergraduates of the city; and even the somewhat lax St. Aldate's were upon that strict as those of more famous name. The arrival of the train from Watlingbury, however, late in the day, was attended a proctor and bulldog, to see if any of his flock had been astray; and a watch was also kept upon the side which led from the city in that direction."

"Look here!" cried the tempter, and for the occasion in the "flame-colored blazon of the Honorable Richard Gordon, if we get back by the 4 o'clock train, we shall see all the best of the fun, escape the proctors, who will not be on the lookout until the 6 o'clock train, and save Charley's gate."

"It's all very well for you fellows to risk it, but I can't afford to be sent down."

"Pooh! not a chance of your being sent down! It ain't like you to funk. What a capital time we had there last year! And my cousin has a horse running and we can get the tip from him."

"Are you sure that there is a 4 o'clock train?"

"Certain. Come, that is a good fellow."

"Then, by Jove, I will!" cried Charley.

And as no promises are so well kept as those which please ourselves, he kept his word to the letter. He was too young to find the pleasure of the tip race; and for once the tip, wonderful to relate, was straight one, and the affair went off capitally.

"My boy," said Gordon, taking him a little aside about a quarter to 4, "you have just time to catch your train. We'll risk it; but if you are not a fool you'll be off."

"I'm not going," cried Charley, recklessly.

"Then you are a fool," answered the other; "take my advice and go."

It was such a rare thing for Gordon to give advice of this kind that our hero took it as that of a good angel, who, instead of the suggestive flame-colored blazon of yesterday, had assumed, with much appropriateness a fashionable frock-coat of Quaker-like gray. Quedglington reached the station just in time to tumble into a first-class carriage already pretty full. Many of its occupants looked as if the tickets in their pockets might be of any hue save white, which was, and is, the color of first-class tickets upon the Watlingbury branch line. Charley looked them over with the superciliousness of St. Aldate's, and came to the conclusion that, if undergraduates at all, they hailed from some college more than a Sabbath day's journey from the center of university life.

They had lunched well, and were not at all fat, as was Charley sometimes; and, somehow their loudness and noisiness were not like the same things at St. Aldate's, and Quedglington regarded them with much the same approval that filled the dean of St. Aldate's when brought face to face with his (Charley's) vagaries.

His gaze settled at last on a face in the far corner which, under the circumstances, caused him some surprise. It was so decidedly out of place. It was that of a rather pretty girl, with a fair-haired, graceful little head set off by a small gray hat. It was a face formed to be either gravely sweet or coquetically smiling; but now it was a frightened, piteous little face. The sudden interruption of the noisy and excited crew into her carriage was evidently not to her liking, but as she was sitting at the end furthest from the platform, it was so easy matter to extricate herself. "She's a governess, and a very pretty one," thought Charley. "Certainly she is traveling first class, so she must be a New-ham or Girton girl. They get a lot of money. She is too plainly dressed

to be a swell. I wish I had some amusement he could out of the refreshment-room and the bookstall. In time the next train came, and he rejoined his astonished party.

"Your name and college, sir, if you please."

"Quedglington, St. Aldate's." The proctor had known quite well both his name and college, but preferred to go through the old formula. So a fine was the least to be expected as the result of the Watlingbury trip, in addition to the penalty to be paid for the broken gate, of the nature of which there could be little doubt, after the dean's solemn warning. And, therefore, when his account, on calling him next morning, said that the dean requested the presence of his company at 12 o'clock, Charley felt that he might as well tell him to begin packing his things. A breakfast with Gordon, however, cheered him up a little, but the momentary gaiety sank down again at the door of the dean's house.

"What will the governor say?" he groaned. When he was ushered in, he saw no sign of relenting in the dean's face.

"You were not in college yesterday, Mr. Quedglington, by the time at which, for you, the gate closes. I am also informed that you returned from Watlingbury by a train arriving after that time. The doing at Watlingbury were disgraceful, sir, as I have good reason to know. I cannot imagine that you have anything to urge." Charley regarded the third button of the deacon waistcoat with a stoical calmness. "After the solemn warning we gave you only two days ago, I think I am exercising some leniency in merely sending you down until the end of this term. You will go down to-day. Good morning."

Quedglington of St. Aldate's was not the man to plead, even if he could think of anything to say, in mitigation of sentence. He turned sharply round and was out of the carriage in a moment before he could recover from his surprise.

"Confound you! What business is it of yours?" cried one, standing up and catching hold of his collar. Charley did not answer him in words; his blood was up, and, as the other maintained his hold, he struck him between the eyes with all his strength and some little science. The man fell back among his fellows, and all rose up and hit out at Charley rather wildly, who wanted off a blow or two, and then stepped lightly backward on to the platform to avoid others. He was only just in time; before they could follow him a porter, who, in the hubbub of the station, had seen nothing of it, slammed the door; and the last that Charley, standing upon the platform, saw of his opponents, was a group of angry faces framed in the quickly moving windows.

He turned round with a little laugh of triumph, and saw his dangle, so lately in distress, standing at his elbow. She was much the more self-possessed of the two now.

"Thank you so much," she said prettily; "it was foolish of me to be afraid; but they really were rude, were they not? I am afraid now that I have caused you to be late; but it does not matter much to me, but it may to you."

"Not a bit," answered he, with a vivacious mendacity which impressed her greatly. Yet he was not unmindful that now he could not get back to college until after 6 o'clock, and would certainly be reported for breaking his gate, even if his visit to Watlingbury escaped detection and he did not, upon his arrival at the station, fall into the hands of the proctor, as was most probable. "They were awful brutes, were they not? I am very glad I was there to be of some assistance to you."

"And I cordially share in that feeling," she said, with a laugh of pleasure at the thought of the blow he had struck. "I am going to see some friends who live here; but I hope I may have some further opportunity of thanking you. I am greatly obliged to your bravery." She looked brightly up into Charley's face, held out a little gloved hand, and was gone; quite conscious, however, that the young fellow's eyes were fixed upon her as she passed out of the station, and probably not ill-pleased by the fact.

"She was gone, and he was left to kick his heels for a couple of hours

in a dreary station, and get what amusement he could out of the refreshment-room and the bookstall. In time the next train came, and he rejoined his astonished party.

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SATURDAY, DEC. 9, 1882.

SOUTH MANCHESTER.

Owing to illness in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Allen, there will be no recital to-morrow afternoon.

Rev. A. W. Kingsley will preach in the Methodist church to-morrow on an exchange with Rev. Mr. Gowen.

Advertisements for the holiday edition of the Herald should be handed in as early in the week as possible.

James B. Cotter intends to remove to Lynn soon where he will work as contractor for a New Britain electric light company.

W. Merrill is, according to the Winsted papers, giving general satisfaction in his new office of station agent at Tariffville.

Drake Post has accepted an invitation extended by Robert O. Tyler Post to eat beans with them on the evening of December 14. Members of Drake Post will meet at the new Drake Post on the evening of Dec. 14th, who have not other conveyances, are requested to meet at Cheney's hall, at half past six sharp, weather permitting. S. U. Brown's lass will carry all who come. Post meets at corner Main street and Central Row, at 8 o'clock.

Will Ramsden, well known in Manchester, went into a Hartford office to borrow some money this week. Left alone for a moment he made off with an overcoat. He was found trying to sell it on the street, and was arrested. In the police court next day he was fined \$5, and given 30 days in jail.

The contractor for the new Episcopal church says that unless something very unexpected turns up, the building will be ready for occupancy Feb. 1st. The plasterers have already been once over the interior. The body of the church outside will be painted Venetian red and the tower and trimmings, olive tinted slate.

Unclaimed letters in the South Manchester, Ct. Post Office, week ending December 8, 1882: Hazen Bellwin, Clark's Mills; Mrs. E. Curtis, Patrick Horn, Stephen T. Hazard, Miss Minney E. Howe, Philip E. Hughes, Andrew Kienannsen, Miss Laura Loebz, Clark Lyman, John McGane, 2nd, Mrs. Rose Vibberts, Miss Grace E. Warner. Postals: Mrs. Elizabeth Andrew, Mrs. Irving D. Fitch, Mrs. Keeney, Michael Meyerhan, John Purtil, Rose Vibberts. W. H. CHENEY, P.M.

The house occupied by Thomas P. Aitkin, in the rear of Fitch & Drake's store had a narrow escape from destruction by fire yesterday afternoon. A child of Mr. Aitkin, playing with matches in a closet ignited some inflammable material and the fire speedily communicated to the woodwork of the adjoining partition. The fire had obtained considerable headway before help arrived but hard work finally extinguished the flames. The loss is not large but the accident suggests a catastrophe that might under other circumstances result in this village from so small a blaze.

The second appearance of the Spanish Students Company last Monday night, was not altogether successful. They had promised an entire change of program, but the only change noticeable was a change in color from pink to yellow. Miss Howes played with even more abandon than when she was last here and seemed more anxious to please someone behind the scenes, than her audience. Mr. Steadman had a hard cold and was not equal to either of his solos, and in his duet with Mrs. Hervey did even worse than in his solos. Mrs. Hervey evidently exerted herself to the utmost to make the most satisfactory part of the evening's entertainment. The audience was small.

Many of our readers will be pained to learn of the death on Sunday afternoon last, of Miss Lavina Albiston, daughter of Rev. Roger Albiston. Although Miss Albiston had been an invalid from consumption for at least two years, her death was sudden and unexpected. Thanksgiving day she died with the family, and participated in social amusements in the evening. Later, she was seized with a sharp pain in her lungs, and from then until her death, experienced great difficulty in breathing. All who knew Miss Albiston were compelled to admire her for her gentle demeanor, her uniform kindness and her Christian virtues. Her funeral at her late home Tuesday afternoon was attended by a large assembly. Rev. Messrs. Gowen and Robinson conducted the services which were very impressive.

A BOLD THEFT.

JAMES BURKE ROBBED OF SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS.

James Burke, the grocer, is at this writing looking for the man who stole a box containing between \$500 and \$600 from his bedroom Wednesday evening. Mr. Burke's safe has heretofore consisted of a wooden box a little larger than a cigar box which he kept on a table in his bedroom just in front of a window. The bedroom adjoins his store and whenever he wished to change a large bill he went from the store to his safe box for the money. Last Wednesday evening soon after eight o'clock he consulted his box and found everything all right. An hour later he went to the box again and found everything all wrong. The window had been quietly opened and the box abstracted. Suspicion centered on "Ed." Hall, son of "Tobey" Hall, as the thief, and Mr. Burke, after a vain search for Patrolman Rae, finally aroused Constable Knox and secured a search warrant for Hall's house. The search was made at six o'clock the next morning and revealed neither box nor money. Conflicting stories, however, gave unsatisfactory answer to questions and Mr. Burke thought he had better go to Hartford about arresting "Ed." "Ed." told him to go back to Manchester and arrest Hall and bring him to Hartford on an old charge that was pending against him. Mr. Burke returned to Manchester and with an officer went to make the arrest on Thursday evening; but the suspected man was not at his home. He was at that time making a drunken resistance to being put out of the depot at North Manchester. The news of the scurrilous conduct of Mr. Burke and one of them drove to No. Manchester, arriving there to find that Hall had taken the 5.40 train to Hartford. In Hartford, Manchester officials, with the aid of the Hartford police, managed to get on his track again. He is probably in custody before this. His guilt is by no means proven but seems probable. He was formerly in the employ of Mr. Burke.

GLASTONBURY.

Thanksgiving has come and gone, and the demise of sundry of our feathered tribe, especially of our great national bird, has been celebrated with unusual amount of stuffing. Rumors are rife that in some cases the sales of turkeys were supplemented by the departure of all found on the premises, whether belonging to the alleged owner or not. However, as all mistakes have been rectified so far as heard from, to the satisfaction of the parties interested, without the intervention of legal proceedings, quietness reigns.

The important case of Shipman vs. Post tried before Justice Doane seemed to require the intervention of a jury in the opinion of the defendant. So a jury consisting of Messrs. F. G. Hollister, Nathaniel Tryon, Charles Taylor, D. C. Brainard, Hartwell N. Brainard, and Joseph Myers, "good men and true" were summoned and impaneled, and the case was heard by them, Tuesday the 28th ult. The matter was trespass, for cutting and carrying away a quantity of wood from the land of the plaintiff, and involved the consideration of a disputed boundary. A careful trial, lasting all day, in which Steele, of Hartford, appeared for the plaintiff and Goslee for the defendant, followed by an exhaustive charge from the court, in which the jury were duly instructed in the law applicable to the case, and were impressively warned not to disturb this ancient line "sanctified by the blood, bones and sinews of our ancestors," was concluded by a verdict for the plaintiff for \$25, the value of the wood taken. The defendant, though somewhat grieved, concluded to contend no further and will pay the judgment. I should have said, that, by request of the court, J. W. Hubbard Esq., "sat" with him upon the case.

The transit of Venus was very generally observed here by persons of all ages, from 4 to 80, with the possible exception of some of our farmers who are very busily engaged, getting their tobacco ready for market. Many fair faces were sadly besmirched by the smoked glass which is a useful necessity on such occasions, as their owners viewed the phenomenon, which no living person nor many of their future grandchildren, will ever behold again.

Mr. Charles Taylor is absent in New York for a few days on business. The schools commenced last Monday, with very few changes of teachers. The academy has an attendance largely increased this term. General health prevails; indeed for a long time our schools have not been ob-

liged to interrupt their sessions on account of the prevalence of sickness. Representative Buck has presented in the House a petition of a number of tobacco-growers of Glastonbury, Conn., asking for an increase of duty on Sumatra tobacco. They suggest that the duty shall be fixed at not less than \$1 per pound upon all tobacco from any other than North American soil. The petitioners state that the tobacco interest is fast being ruined through the importation of foreign tobacco—especially the Sumatra article, which is grown in the equatorial island of Sumatra under the direction of a Dutch syndicate, with headquarters at Amsterdam. Coolie labor is employed to cultivate it, and the cost of its production is very small. For cigar wrappers it "goes" as far as four times the same quantity in Connecticut leaf.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Another invoice of those "Lively Stable Signs," just received at Ferris Brothers'. They are agents for all of the celebrated Richmond Stoves, Ranges and Parlor Heaters. Every one warranted.

You can save money by buying your boots and shoes at Bissell's. Come and see Santa Clara at home. W. H. CHENEY & Co. To reduce my large stock, I will sell a lot of first class parlor heaters, Dolls and Toys at "low" prices. W. H. CHENEY & Co. For bargains in boots and shoes, go to Bissell's. All kinds of job teaming done by C. E. Day, for HALE, DAY & Co. Prong's best designs in Christmas cards at W. H. Cheney & Co's. A lot of first class parlor stoves will be closed out at cost. E. T. Carrier. E. T. Carrier has lately taken the agency for Temple's patent anti-freezing rubber-bucket pump. Its merits are attested by the fact that he has sold ten in two months. The largest stock of Holiday goods ever shown in town at W. H. Cheney & Co's. The best 5 cent cigar sold in Manchester is the new brand, Hartford Courant. HALE, DAY & Co. Novelties in perfumes at W. H. Cheney & Co's. Buy your kerosene oil at H. R. Hale's. For SALE.—Three open buggies, one carriage, one pair light double harnesses, by HALE, DAY & Co. Wallace & Co's. fine Confectionary for Christmas trade. W. H. CHENEY & Co. Decorated cups, plates, vases etc. at low prices. W. H. CHENEY & Co. Money saved by buying paints of H. R. Hale. A fine line of books for the Holidays at Cheney & Co's. The reliable Magee parlor stove has stood the test of one season and gives satisfaction in every case. E. T. Carrier, sole agent.

For Christmas, we have a choice lot of Prong's choice at W. H. Cheney & Co's. A great rush for malaga grapes at HALE, DAY & Co's. Just received a choice lot of China and majolica ware. W. H. CHENEY & Co. The Magee Furnace Co. has a reputation for honest goods. A fair sample of their work is the Ideal Parlor stove on exhibition at E. T. Carrier's. The best reinforced unlaundried shirt in the market for 65 cents. W. H. CHENEY & Co. Wanted 500 barrels of apples. HALE, DAY & Co. Buy your drugs at H. R. Hale's. Barrows & Skinner sell the "Superb," the best flour in the market for \$9 per barrel. We find that Hale, Day & Co's is the place to buy kip boots. The largest stock; The lowest prices; The best goods; Boots, Shoes and Rubbers at W. H. Cheney & Co's. Barrows & Skinner sell the "Superb," the best flour in the market, for \$9 per barrel. The place for fine oranges. HALE, DAY & Co's. Barrows & Skinner sell the "Superb," the best flour in the market, for \$9 per barrel. A few more pairs of those dancing pumps at Bissell's; price \$2.00. Burke sells the best flour for \$8.85. Bissell sells rubbers at the oil prices. Winter operations for boys at Barrows & Skinner's for pure maple syrup, and new clover honey. A fine lot of lamps just received at Bissell's. Ferris Bros.' new "Ivy" square parlor stove, is giving universal satisfaction. Bissell is going to sell you boots and shoes, if you will call and examine his stock and hear prices. For fruits and confectionery, you will find what you want at Bissell's. A fine line of hats and caps at Bissell's. If, after fair test, you are not cured of your cough by using King's Juniper Tar Cough Balsam, then the druggist from whom you bought will refund the money paid. Sold by C. H. Rose and H. R. Hale.

MORSE'S LIVER PILLS.—Cures dizziness, headache, constipation and all diseases arising from the Liver. Put up in glass bottles. Price 20 cents. Sold by C. H. Rose and H. R. Hale. Men's fine elysian beaver overcoats \$15, \$17, \$18 and \$20 each at the "Hart" Clothing Store, 141 Asylum St., opp. Allyn House, Hartford.

JUST RECEIVED, A Fine Assortment of WALL PAPERS! OF THE LATEST DESIGNS, AND FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES. CALL AND SEE THEM BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE. H. R. HALE.

Christmas Presents. THE PLACE TO BUY BOOKS, GAMES, Albums, Toys, CHRISTMAS CARDS, AND IN FACT ALMOST EVERYTHING, IS AT J. R. Barlow's, 232 ASYLUM ST., Hartford. Elegant Holiday Goods! AT STONE'S, 99 Asylum St., Hartford, DOLLS, Games, Toys, Doll's Carriages, Boys' Sleds, Velocipedes, Rooking Horses, Drums, Etc. Fine Pocketbooks & Bags. GEORGE ROHRMAYER'S DYE WORKS, Nos. 11 Water St. and 58 Trumbull St. Coats, Pants, Vests, Saques and Cloaks dyed or cleaned without tipping. Also, Carpets, Laces, and Gause Valves dyed in all colors, silk and Woolen. Shades cleaned, dyed and pressed. ALL COLORS CLEANED BY THE BEST METHOD, WITHOUT TIPPING. Carpets, Table Spreads, Blankets, and other articles, cleaned, dyed, and finished in good style. Rib gloves or feather-handkerchiefs dyed. GENTS' GARMENTS repaired in the best manner. AT A COURT OF PROBATE HOLDEN at Manchester, within and for the District of Manchester, on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1882. Present, HENRY R. DIMOCK, Esq., Judge. On motion of William H. Carrier, executor of the last will and testament of James Sullivan, of Manchester, in this said district deceased. This Court doth decree that six months be allowed and limited for the creditors of said deceased to exhibit their claims against the same to the executor, and direct that public notice be given of this order, by advertising in a news paper published in said district, and by posting a copy thereof, on the public sign-post in said town of Manchester, nearest the place where the deceased last died. HENRY R. DIMOCK, Judge.

JUST RECEIVED AT FERRIS BROTHERS', A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SLEDS! DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS, WHICH WE ARE SELLING AT PRICES THAT ASTONISH THE PEOPLE. COME EARLY AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION, AS THEY ARE GOING FAST, AS ARE ALSO THE RICHMOND RANGES AND PARLOR HEATERS OF WHICH WE HAVE SOLD SO MANY THIS SEASON. THE COTTAGE, LAUREL AND IVY HAVE BEEN TESTED IN OUR OWN HOMES, AND WE ARE SATISFIED THAT THEY CANNOT BE EXCELLED. SOUTH MANCHESTER. FERRIS BROTHERS.

Fitch & Drake, Choice Family Groceries. TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES. HARDWARE, CROCKERY. Boots and Shoes. DRY GOODS. FITCH & DRAKE, NORTH MANCHESTER. HALE, DAY & CO., Wholesale and Retail Grocers, and Dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS, Nuts, Confectionery, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC. Also, a large assortment of DRY GOODS! Hats, Caps, Boots, & Shoes. CROCKERY, GLASS and STONE WARE. TICKET CUTLERY, Yankee Notions, Etc. WHATS KEEP IN STOCK. Sugars, Flour, Spices, TEA AND COFFEE, Canned Goods, Farm Produce. We shall give special attention to the purchase and sale of choice lots of: Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, Fruits, Etc., Etc., Etc. It is our aim to buy the best quality of goods, and sell them at the lowest Living Rates. We agree to give list, but shall give our customers the benefit of the very lowest prices at which goods can be bought. All orders for customers are pleased to give us will be promptly filled under our personal supervision and guarantee satisfaction, both as to price and quality. Thanking the public for the large and increasing patronage the past eight years, we shall strive by conscientious business and fair and important dealing, to deserve a continuance of the same. HALE, DAY & CO. MILLINERY. All the Latest Styles of FALL and WINTER MILLINERY can be found at Mrs. C. R. CHAMBERLAIN'S, over Barrows & Skinner, So. Manchester.

The Old Reliable Heating Stoves and Furnaces. Cooking Ranges, Magee's Ideal Parlor Stove. Westminister Base Burner, Beautiful Vernon Base Burner, and a very large assortment of other stoves, both base burners and wood burners. A table and you can get better goods for less money than any place in town. E. T. CARRIER, So. Manchester. Sole Agent for Manchester and Vicinity. TIFFANY & CO. Have just received a new invoice of Silver-Ware! Consisting of Cake Baskets, Casters, Spoon-Holders, Sugar-Bowls, Syrup Cups, Butter Dishes, Pickles Castors, 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.

F. C. COVELL, DEALER IN Dry Goods, GROCERIES, Boots and Shoes, SCHOOL BOOKS, NOTIONS, &c. Glastonbury, Ct. The Thompsonville corner's jury brought in a just verdict against the N. Y., N. H. & H. railroad for the killing of the two boys on Sunday last, by the special train conveying the Langtry troupe to Boston. No official notice of the train was sent to that station, and the gate across the main street was not closed, hence the accident. The clouds broke, on Wednesday, in season to disclose the sun and give a view of the "second contact," that is when the outer circumference of Venus reached the sun's circumference. Thereafter, until the last contact the sky was clear, so that on the whole, American astronomers were very well pleased at the opportunity granted them to sustain their calculations, and at the same time their characters in their profession.

WATKINS BROS., DEALERS IN FRESH FISH, FURNITURE! Oysters, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Paper Hangings, etc. Market in Taylor's Block.

Fall & Winter. WE OFFER THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF SEASONABLE GOODS shown in the town of Manchester, and at prices worth attention, comprising in great variety LADIES' FELT SKIRTS, DOUBLE SHAWLS, Cloaks & Dolmans, SACKINGS, SUITINGS, Serges, Cashmeres, Etc. WE CAN MEET THE COLD WEATHER WITH AN IMMENSE STOCK OF OVERCOATS! CLOTHING, Cardigans, Underwear, Winter Gloves & Mittens, HOSIERY, Etc. WE SHALL HOLD FOR THE PRESENT MONTH A SPECIAL SALE OF Wool Blankets, and Quilts, Horse Blankets & Lap Robes Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods Fashionable and Reliable Goods At HONEST PRICES. We handle nothing but first quality Rubbers. Satisfaction guaranteed and goods warranted as represented. W. H. CHENEY & CO. FREE! FREE! A \$50 SEWING MACHINE GIVEN AWAY To our Customers: For each \$5.00 worth of goods purchased of us, the purchaser will be entitled to a chance in the drawing of a NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE! This offer will be good until December 23, 1882, at which time the drawing will take place. WATKINS BROS., DEALERS IN FRESH FISH, FURNITURE! Oysters, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Paper Hangings, etc. Market in Taylor's Block.

Christian Cooperation in Temperance Work.

"Might we not, then," asked Mr. Butterfield, "unite our churches in working for temperance under a leadership furnished by themselves?"

"It seems to me," answered Mr. Franklin, "that this is impracticable. Union work in behalf of temperance is one of the hardest things in the world to secure. We can co-operate in ordinary religious work, because the lesson of toleration in religion has been learned, and because we are all ready to forget those things in which we differ; but, as respects the subject of temperance, there is, as yet, no such toleration; the sectarianism of temperance advocates is fully as violent as the sectarianism of the churchmen was a hundred years ago."

"Are you not rather rough on the temperance workers?" asked Mr. Thorpe. "I do not mean to be. But just look at the facts. There are gentlemen in this club, I suppose, who sometimes see wine at their tables, and who, though they are careful to abstain from all excess, believe that they have a perfect right to use it as a beverage. There are other gentlemen in this club who regard every such use of it, no matter how careful, as a sin; I do not belong to either of these classes, but I can easily see that persons holding views so perfectly irreconcilable can never work together in promoting temperance. What is more, some of the gentlemen present are in favor of the passage of laws which other persons in this company would be put into the category of criminals."

"Oh, come, Franklin, that's absurd! You don't mean that," cried Mr. Thorpe. "I mean just that," persisted Franklin. "But you know that the prohibitory law that some of us favor, punishes the seller of liquor, not the drinker. There are no liquor-sellers in this room."

"A man cannot ordinarily drink wine without buying it, can he?" "No, of course not." "You wish to make it a crime to sell wine to be used as a beverage?" "Yes."

"If it were a crime to sell, then the buyer would be morally participat in the crime, would he not?" "I suppose so."

Strickland. "I am not a prohibitionist; I am not a total abstainer; I am one of the men who, as Mr. Franklin says, Mr. Peters seeks to put into the category of criminals, though I don't mean to let that slight circumstance mar our friendly relations."

Here Peters arose, and extended his hand to the rector amidst much merriment. "Ignorant of Chicago's Greatness," While the Park theater was burning several men in a hotel near by were talking about it. One was a Chicago man and he had a good deal to say. A New Yorker, who probably had not traveled much, was a listener. The Chicago man recalled the big fire out there.

"You remember the Chicago fire?" he said. "No," said the New Yorker, "I never heard of it. Had a fire, eh? Did anyone put it out?" "Did anyone put it out?" "Yes? Got some engines, I suppose?" "Why, sir, we've got the best fire-department."

"Oh! then it was put out. I'm glad. Hope no one lost anything." The Chicago man turned away, but pretty soon came back. A remark about the theater being flimsy led him to say: "A theater like that would not be allowed in Chicago; no, sir, not be allowed."

Then the New Yorker chipped in with: "Have you really a theater in Chicago?" "Have we a what?" "A theater. You were speaking about the theaters. Do actors ever go out there?" "The Chicago man did not answer. He seemed to be getting riled. The innocent New Yorker spoke again: "Would there be any chance to start a church in Chicago? I have a friend who feels that he was born to be a missionary, and he thinks that if he got into some new settlement—"

The western citizen was really getting mad. He squared himself and said: "Sir, you and your friend may go to Halifax, if you ever come to Chicago." "Well, maybe I will. I should like to see one of those new places. How do you get there? Any railroads?" "When the meeting adjourned the Chicago man looked as if he wanted to lick someone right away."

A few days since the wife of a popular drummer presented him with three bouncing babies. In his family there was a little six-year-old cherub of a girl, and when she was taken in to see the group her astonishment knew no bounds. Gazing upon the new arrivals for a few moments she looked up at her father and said: "Papa, don't you think this a little too much of a good thing?"

Be especially careful to talk truthfully in your dealings with children. Don't tell your child you will take his head off if he doesn't shut up, because you won't, and it teaches him to doubt your word. At least that is one reason why you should not say so. Then, too, that expression and others like it are not agreeable to ears polite, and on boats and cars you are in danger of being heard and severely criticised. Being well dressed or even elegantly dressed will not convince your fellow-travelers that you are a lady or a gentleman if such are your dealings with your children.

"Those who delect sensation and stuperly the patient to relieve suffering make a grave mistake. They proceed upon the false idea that it is legitimate to procure relief from pain by destroying physical sensibility. This method, carried to its last extremity, would kill the patient to end suffering. It is not presumed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will raise the dead, but it often does restore those who are given up as hopeless cases."

Nothing is ever lost by being pleasant and agreeable. You ask for two pounds of steak—no more, no less. One butcher growls that he can't cut off just two pounds, and you leave him thoroughly vexed. At the next stall the man of meat hears your request with unruffled visage, cuts off a pound and a half, slips it into the scales and out again in double-quick time, rolls it up neatly, and says, with a sweet smile, "Just two pounds, mum." He is the man who succeeds.

The following interesting experiment was made by an Iowa farmer in fattening twenty-one hogs, one year old: For the first twenty days he fed them on shelled corn, of which they consumed 83 bushels. During this time they gained 837 pounds, or over ten pounds to the bushel of corn. He then fed them for four ten days on dry corn meal, of which they consumed 47 bushels, and gained 535 pounds, or 11 1/2 pounds to the bushel. He next fed them 14 days on corn meal and water mixed, when they consumed 534 bushels and gained 731 pounds, or 13 1/2 pounds of pork to the bushel of feed. He finally fed them 14 days on cooked corn meal, and after consuming 45 bushels the hogs gained 799 pounds, or nearly 15 pounds per bushel, showing very conclusively that the latter produced the best results at the smallest cost.

"Facts speak plainer than words." "Proof?" "The Doctor told me to take a blue pill, but I didn't, for I had already been poisoned twice by mercury. The druggist told me to try Kidney-Wort and I did. It was just the thing for my biliousness and constipation, and now I am as well as ever."—A. P. Sanford. Sold in both dry and liquid form.

After Marriage. One's life is a want of openness in business matters. A husband marries a pretty, thoughtful girl, who has been used to taking no more thought as to how she should be clothed than the lilies of the field. He begins by not liking to refuse any of her requests. He will not hint, so long as he can help it, at care in trifling expenses—he does not like to associate himself in her mind with disappointments and self-denials. And she, who would be willing enough in the sweet eagerness of her girlish love to please, to give up any whims or fancies of her own whatever, falls into habits of careless extravagance, and feels herself injured when, at last, a remonstrance comes. How much wiser would have been perfect opening in the beginning.

"We have just so much money to spend this summer. Now, shall we arrange the matters thus and thus?" was the question I heard a very young husband ask his still younger bride, not long ago; and all the womanhood in her answered to the demand upon it, and her help at planning and counseling proved not a thing to be despised, though hitherto she had fed upon the roses, and lain among the lilies of life. I am speaking not of marriages that are no marriages—where Venus has married Vulcan, because Vulcan prospered at his forge—but marriages where two true hearts have set out together, for love's sake, to learn the lessons of life and to live together till death shall part them. And one of the first lessons for them to learn is to trust each other entirely. The most frivolous girl of all the "rose-garden girls," if she truly loves, acquires something of womanliness from her love, and is ready to plan and help and make her small sacrifices for the general good.—Our Continent.

J. WHITE, JR., Florist & Seedsman. 256 Asylum St., HARTFORD, CT. SPECIALTIES: FLORAL EMBLEMS! Cut Flowers, BIRDS, CAGES, BIRD FOODS, Etc., Bulbs, Plants.

STOP IN AND LOOK AT THE AVIARY. 1. If you wish to buy a new carriage or price, call on WARRIN. 2. If you wish to buy a new harness, call on WARRIN. 3. If you want to buy a good horse, call on WARRIN. 4. If you want a second-hand carriage, wagon or harness, call on WARRIN. 5. If you want to be sure and get just what you pay for, call on WARRIN. 6. If you don't care to purchase, but merely wish to see the styles, and be treated in a gentlemanly manner, call on WARRIN.

Maison de Modes Well-Known Establishment. HANNUM'S Business College, 370 Asylum St., Hartford.

Six Per Cent Bonds First Mortgage Real Estate PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST are Guaranteed and will be paid at maturity by the MIDDLESEX BANKING CO., Of Middletown, Conn.

KIDNEY-WORT IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidney and LIVER. It has a special action on the most important organs, enabling it to remove all impurities, and by keeping the bowels in the best condition, it relieves the system.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. For all those Painful Complaints and Disorders common to our fair female population. Prepared by Wm. C. Chase, The Great Medical Discovery since the World's Birth.

McCLUNIE BROS., 224 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn. Singing Birds, Bird Cages, COLD FISH and GLOBES.

LESTER, POPE & CO., 42 Asylum St., Hartford, Ct. Window Shades and Fixtures, Wall Paper, DECORATIONS, Frescoing!

OVERCOATS! Our Fall & Winter Stock OVERCOATS, MEN'S, BOYS' & YOUTHS' SUITS. Are now Ready for Inspection.

FURNITURE Full Lines, LOW PRICES! Fair Dealing. Out-of-town buyers liberally dealt with.

SEAL SACQUES Ladies' & Gent's Furs. Largest stock of English and French Seal Skins of the best quality, just arrived.

JAMES G. WELLES & CO., 27 Asylum St., Hartford. Will display an elegant assortment of HOLIDAY GOODS!

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McCLUNIE BROS., 224 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn. Singing Birds, Bird Cages, COLD FISH and GLOBES.

Boys' Overcoats, Boys' Suits, Boys' Dress Suits, Men's Overcoats. I HAVE ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF MEN'S OVERCOATS!

Men's Overcoats \$4.50 TO \$35. I have also a large stock of Men's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Etc. Quick Sales and Small Profits, is my Motto.

CADDEN! And Have Your Fare Paid TO HARTFORD & RETURN. By Investing \$10 or More.

OVERCOATS FULL SUITS. As we say above, at a saving of 10 per cent.

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JOHN F. GRAHAM & CO., 601 Main St., Hartford, Conn. Ladies' Furs. Just received the Largest and most Complete Stock in Hartford, comprising SEAL and OTHER SACQUES.

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1822. - - 1882. The Old Stone Store, G. S. PARKHURST, DEALER IN General Merchandise!

Fall Goods! OVERCOATS Fall Suits AT SHORT NOTICE! And Guaranteed to Fit. FINE GOODS at prices which defy competition.

E. M. HOUSE, Fall and Winter Styles NOW READY. Oliver Magnell's, Merchant Tailor.

TO HARTFORD & RETURN. By Investing \$10 or More.

OVERCOATS FULL SUITS. As we say above, at a saving of 10 per cent.

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THE GREAT ELDREDGE. THE LEADING STRICTLY FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINE OF THE WORLD.

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Farm for Sale. A forty acre farm in Quaker Hill, Conn., bounded on the north, east, and south by the railroad, and on the west by the Connecticut River.

"HOT PLOWSHARES" OVER CONTINENT. An Illustrated Weekly Magazine.

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