

Manchester Saturday Herald.

VOLUME II.—NO. 9.

NORTH MANCHESTER, CONN. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1883.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

You Can SAVE 10 Per Cent.

By purchasing a Suit of

CADDEN!

And Have Your Fare Paid

TO HARTFORD & RETURN

By Investing \$10 or More.

100 ASYLUM STREET.

— THE —

LARGEST STOCK

In the City.

The largest stock of Fall and Winter goods to select from in the city.

OVERCOATS

At a Great Bargain.

FULL SUITS.

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

PANTS

At any price from \$1.00 upwards, and all FUR-SHED GOODS very cheap in price. All goods guaranteed as represented, or the money cheerfully refunded; any goods exchanged which do not suit. We want all our customers to be perfectly satisfied with their purchases.

Remember the number,

100 Asylum Street,

A. CADDEN.

Ladies' Furs.

Just received the Largest

and most complete Stock in

Hartford, comprising SEAL

and OTTER SACQUES.

Real and Otter Dolmans

made on perfect fitting pat-

terns of the finest skins, at

the very lowest prices in the

city.

For lined Circulars at \$25.

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QUEER OLD PARKIN.

Judah Parkin had long been declared, alike by his friends and enemies, to be the queerest man in all Dilton township, and, by virtue of his peculiarities, he was a never-failing topic of conversation at the post office and around the stove at the village store, and at church doors. The general complaint was expressed in one of Dilton's pet figures of speech: "You never know where to find him." He was always honest—no one could deny that, but his honesty found such odd ways to work in that it frequently disagreed with the business projects of his neighbors, and caused feeling which, if not exactly bad, was extremely uncomplimentary to Parkin himself.

The man's oddity, according to the villagers, consisted in never being satisfied to let well enough alone. With many of his neighbors who, like him, worshipped in one of the oldest Episcopal churches in America he admitted that some of the natives who were Catholics and Presbyterians were quite good people. In politics he was just as unreasonable. He was by all odds the best man in the township to describe the purposes of his own party, but he had no more hesitation, right in the middle of an exciting campaign, about denouncing a rascally candidate put up by his own friends than if the objectionable person were a member of the opposition. And he was just as extreme about everything. It was unsafe to talk, in his presence, of the poverty of some unfortunate family, the need of new books for the school library, or of the advisability of extending some home missionary works, for Parkin would at once open a subscription list, putting his own name at the top.

Mrs. Parkin was somewhat different. She was very proud of her husband, but took no notice of his oddities as a matter of honor. She consulted her about everything he desired to do. After he had listened to all she had to say regarding any of his plans, he was not in the least danger of being unduly elated or confident.

One winter morning, as the Parkin family, consisting of Judah, his wife, and Jenny, sat at breakfast, the head of the family was stopped in the middle of some cheery banter of the pretty little school teacher by some warning frowns and nods from his wife. Parkin was as impervious to a hint as a railroad magnate's conscience is to a collision, but when his wife extended her feet under the table and brought the heels of her shoes down savagely upon his toes, he admitted to himself that something must be the matter; his impression was confirmed a moment later by the teacher, who rose abruptly and left the table, putting her handkerchief to her eyes as she went.

"Now I hope you're happy?" exclaimed Mrs. Parkin.

"What is the matter, old lady?" asked Judah, passing his cup for more coffee.

"Matter enough!" said Mrs. Parkin, with much energy. "Jenny and Joe Waters have had a quarrel, and she's been crying her eyes out about it, and you haven't any more sense than to sit there and tease her about him."

"Quarreled with her sweetheart?" exclaimed Judah Parkin, pushing back his chair. "I must go and reason with that boy. He's too good to be allowed to make a fool of himself."

"You may as well finish your breakfast, Judah," said Mrs. Parkin, "for you won't find him. He said he was going to New York, and to stay there."

"When did all this happen?" asked Parkin, still standing.

"Last night."

Parkin looked at the clock, and said: "He can't have got off yet; there's no train since then, though there's one due about now. Good-bye, old lady."

"Judge," shouted Mrs. Parkin at the retreating figure, "don't make a fool of yourself." Then she started to make sure that her injunction was heard, but when she discovered her husband he was crossing a field between the house and the railway station, and traveling with a rapidity quite unusual in a man of his age.

"The old goose!" murmured Mrs.

Parkin to herself; "the dear old goose! what would the town do without him?"

As Parkin approached the station he quickened his steps, for he saw the train advancing rapidly from one direction, while from another came Waters, bag in hand. The train and Joe arrived at about the same time; Parkin by running, reached the station just in time to see Joe, who had stepped on a platform of the rear car, with:

"Why, Joe, where are you going?"

"To the devil?" was the prompt response.

"What?" exclaimed Parkin.

"To New York, I mean," said Joe.

"That's about the same thing, I suppose," replied Parkin, with a groan. "Coming back this week?"

"No; I'm never coming back," said Joe, with great emphasis.

"Give me your address," said Parkin, hastily taking a pencil and an old letter from his pocket; "I want you to do something for me while you're there."

"I don't want to do anything for anybody," replied Joe, hurrying into the car, which already was moving, and slamming the door behind him.

Parkin ran beside the train; seized the rail and tried to get on the car, but he was rather too old and stout for such a venture, and when compelled to let go he fell with such force that he rolled about the station platform with great animation for at least fifteen seconds, so that when he arose he looked like a very shabby tramp who had just concluded a serious difficulty with an irate householder.

The baggage agent insisted on brushing the old man, but Parkin declined assistance and limped off homeward, presenting himself at his own kitchen door in such plight that his wife, after rallying from a threatened fainting fit, exclaimed:

"What a sight! what a sight! what a sight!"

"I guess I'll tell him so. These New York fellows haven't much outdoor sense."

But as he stepped forward he stopped suddenly, for he saw another person approaching the motionless figure. The man was evidently walking on tip-toe, which struck Parkin as not indicating good intent, so he hastened his own steps, which, owing to rubber shoes were noiseless. He was within an arm's length of the moving figure when suddenly the fellow raised and drew back both his hands as if to clutch the throat of the silent shape in front of him.

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ABOUT THE STATE.

A Colchester man who deserted from the army 20 years ago has just turned up at his old home and made up with his wife, who has been faithful waiting all these years and taken in washing for a living.

Joseph Bangan of Woonsocket has bought one-quarter of the Hayward rubber company's stock of Colchester, \$100,000 worth, and will become general agent in place of Charles Carew, who has resigned.

Rev. Edward Goodridge of Warehous Point, who has accepted a call to a church at Geneva, Switzerland, at twice his present salary, leaves about April 1. The pastor at Warehous Point, Mr. Goodridge, has been in the pastorate for 12 years.

Edward Malley of New Haven has sued 31 insurance companies and Walter Molley three to recover over \$100,000 for goods burned with their store. Two companies, the Queen's and the North Germany, settle by paying 35 per cent of the claim; the risk in each case being \$2500.

John A. Aobe of Broad Brook, aged 72 years, died last Thursday. For half a century he has lived there and carried on business as a blacksmith and dealer in agricultural tools. He was widely known as a drummer, being very enthusiastic, no drummer's convention being quite complete without his presence.

Rev. Russell Jennings, a man of 80 years who has just taken a bride of 25, has given \$5000 each to the Baptist churches at Deep River, Chester, Moodus, Haddam, Windthrop, Windsor, and a church in New York. Mr. Jennings stopped preaching about 25 years ago and has made his money by manufacturing augers at Chester.

The president of the Goodyear metallic rubber company, whose shops employing 1500 hands, will shut down Saturday at Naugatuck, says that crude rubber, which has been selling at \$1.20, ought not to bring more than 66 cents. A New York rubber manipulator, he says, has on hand 4,000,000 pounds of raw material, but no mills will buy of him at the present price to 75 cents.

The following questions, which are almost daily put by strangers in Somers keepers: Where is the hotel? Where can one get a night's lodging and a horse feed? Where can one get a square meal? The universal answer is, "I cannot tell you." It was only a few days ago that a man who had driven 30 miles was obliged to push on to the next town for accommodations.

Bridgetown has been visited by burglars of unusual taste and ability. They entered the houses of Express Agent J. C. Curtis and City Surveyor H. G. Schofield during the night and while the families were calmly sleeping overhead, they hauled away everything that was movable in the lower floors. Pictures, brackets, chair tides, coats, boots, pies, meat, 20 jars of preserves, a canary bird, spoons and capsidors—these are samples of the articles that each family missed the next morning, some \$400 worth of property having been taken from each house. The burglars must have carried off their booty in a wagon, but they left no clew.

The officers of the Hartford and New York transportation company write that the steamboat line to New York is not controlled by the Consolidated road. "An arrangement has been made to run the boats in connection with the Valley road during the winter months for a term of years, but during the summer months, from April 1 to December 1, the steamer will run between Hartford and New York as hitherto, and the fares will be about the same as during the last season. The company own these boats: City of Springfield, City of Hartford, Granite State and Silver Star; also eight tug-boats, 13 large barges and eight scows, besides wharf property in Hartford, Middletown and New York, and they propose to make the line a popular one for passengers and freight."

Vital Statistics.

We glean the following facts from the abstract of births, marriages and deaths in the town of Vernon for the year ending December 31, 1882:
Whole number of births, 171; white males, 80; white females, 88; colored males, 1; females, 2. January and July were the two most prolific months, 22 being born each month. In April there were 4 males to 13 females, while in September the tables were turned, there being 10 males to 7 females, and November again came to the front. Of the children born, 51 were of American parentage, 40 German, 10 Irish.
Total number of marriages, 70. Of these about half were Americans.
Total number of deaths 135, of which 62 were males, 69 females. The mortality was greatest in September, 20; 75 were natives of Connecticut, number between 90 and 100 years, 2; 80 and 90, 7; 70 and 80, 9; 60 and 70, 12; 50 and 60, 16; 40 and 50, 14; 30 and 40, 7; 20 and 30, 18; 10 and 20, 6; 5 and 10, 2; 1 and 5, 12; under 1 year, 30.

Try Pearl's White Glycerine For burns, scalds, rough or chafed skin, chapped hands, etc., and then you will be convinced of its value. Druggists have it.

NORTH MANCHESTER.

The reading circle will meet next Monday evening, Feb. 12th with Dr. S. H. Burgess. Subject, "The American Revolution from the Declaration of Independence to the close of the war. Member: will please prepare on the parts assigned them for the last meeting.

Stone has been very successful this season in the introduction of his new method of shoeing. He has shod over 235 horses with his patent sharps and has re-set but 26 of them. He has shod by the old style 111; has re-shod or sharpened old style 353; has re-called in full or in part with his patent calks 341. He adds "The rooster must go up with the Boston horse." The patent ice calks are the invention of Mr. Stone and are so much better than the old style that it seems as though they must sooner or later succeed them in general use.

Manchester Green people seem confident that the railroad company will adopt the new route already detailed in the HERALD. Two experienced railroad surveyors not in the employ of the New England road, have said that if three and one half miles distance could be saved without increasing the grade, the company could, without doubt, profit by abandoning the North route for the new survey. Other railroad rumors are to the effect that the South Manchester road is to be extended to Portland, and that the Rockville branch which is not yet leased, will be extended through South Manchester to Hartford. Neither of these desirable improvements is likely to be begun before spring.

Arthur Bowers, Yale '83, has been elected by his class a member of the committee who conduct the ivy ceremony on class day. The stupid compositor who sets type on the Yale daily newspaper read "dog" for "ivy" and the equally stupid proof reader allowed the announcement to appear next day that Messrs. A, B and C had been elected members of the "dog" committee. The succeeding number of the paper said: "Many men spent yesterday afternoon in writing the words 'ivy' and 'dog' together to see how they possibly could be mistaken for each other. If it resulted in a realization of the depth of a compositor's stupidity, we shall be happy in the charity hereafter exercised."

HONESTY REWARDED.—Fred Annis of Monday last, received by express from New York, a handsome present of a watch and chain. The watch bears the following inscription: Presented to Fred Annis. "Honesty is the best policy." Peter Adams & Co., Feb. 2d, 1883. The present was accompanied by the following letter: New York, Feb. 3d, '83: Master Freddie Annis,

North Manchester, Conn. The spirit of honesty shown by you on the 15th ult., in promptly returning to us the money package lost by Mr. Johnson, is worthy of our notice, and in appreciation of which we send you by Adams Express a watch and chain. Please accept the same with our best wishes. That you will always bear in mind that it pays to be honest is the sincere wish of,
Yours truly,
PETER ADAMS & CO.

TELEPHONE IMPROVEMENTS.

PROBABLE EXTENSION OF A LINE TO SOUTH MANCHESTER.
Several of the managers of the Southern New England (formerly Connecticut) Telephone Company were in town Thursday, and made arrangements for a considerable enlargement of telephone facilities in Manchester. The main outlines only of their design are made known, although another week will probably reveal further particulars.

Manchester is, or has been one of four stations on a line extending from Hartford to Vernon Depot. Another line passing through the north part of the village has connected Hartford, Rockville, Stafford Springs and Willimantic. A new line is now to be built between North Manchester and Rockville, and Vernon and Rockville are also to be connected. North Manchester is to be made a central office, out of which lines will run to Talcottville, to Rockville, to Hartford and to South Manchester. An apartment in the post office building will be fitted up as an operating room, and a regular operator under the direction of C. H. Rose will be employed.

When these arrangements are completed, which will be in a very few weeks, there will be every reasonable inducement for individual subscribers. A solicitor will visit town in a few days in the interests of the company, and will no doubt succeed in placing a good number of instruments, especially in South Manchester, where the lack of telephonic communication has long been a cause of complaint.

MORSE'S LIVER PILLS.—Purely vegetable and strictly reliable and are the only pills sold that will not gripe. Price 20c. Sold by C. H. Rose and H. R. Hale.

WADSWORTH-BEVIN.—In response to 150 wedding invitations a large company of guests assembled in East Hampton last Tuesday afternoon to witness the marriage of Mr. Herbert Wadsworth, son of Mr. Daniel Wadsworth of Manchester and Miss Anna Bevin, daughter of Mr. A. G. Bevin of East Hampton. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents at four o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Ives, of East Hampton officiating. Among the guests there were from Manchester Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wadsworth, Mr. and Mrs. John Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Robbins and Mrs. C. D. Parsons. The bride wore a brocaded satin with tulle veil and red roses. The house was handsomely decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. A Hartford orchestra furnished music and Merrill, of Hartford, provided and served an elegant supper. The collection of presents was very large; among them was \$200 in gold, the gift of the groom's father. The bride pair will spend a week in New York and on their return will occupy rooms in the residence of Mr. Wadsworth at the Green. Both of the contracting parties have many warm friends here who fervently wish for them a long and happy married life.

MANCHESTER GREEN.—There was a pleasant, and well attended gathering of the Young People's Association at the home of Miss Clara Woodbridge, on Wednesday evening, Mr. Knox bringing a load from South Manchester. The meeting was entertained with singing by Miss Lizzie King of Hartford, whose songs were finely rendered, and highly appreciated, if encores are any expression of the feelings of an audience.—Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Clark are making a trip through the South, visiting Mobile and New Orleans and reaching the latter place probably in time to witness the Mardi Gras festivities.

LYDALLVILLE.—An agent for a New York needle company, of which Wm. Cairnes (formerly of Manchester Green) is foreman, was in this village recently to negotiate for the sale of their machinery and business to the Lydall & Foulds Co. The former company are now making eight thousand spring needles daily. Nothing definite has yet been done regarding this matter. The Lydall & Foulds Co. are to commence the manufacture of riveted latch needles in Mr. Orion Treat's department; heretofore they have sold on commission this variety of needles for Jackson & Flanders, of Franklin N. H. Rumor has it, that the paper company will offer, or have offered, the old mill-house for sale, and if no buyer can be found, Mr. Lydall will remove it to his lot just north of John Halam's. O. W. Merrill will then erect a spacious dwelling a little to the north of the old site and east of Walter Lydall's house.—One evening last week, a certain person, who perhaps would not like to see his name in print, called at the house of our eccentric, but inoffensive neighbor on the mountain and demanded a jug of cider. This being refused he proceeded to eject the rightful owner of the premises and succeeded in locking him out of his own house. He then started for help and left the foreman in full possession for fifteen or twenty minutes. We understand that the Bolton authorities will take hold of the case and possibly Mr. — will learn that even a bachelor has rights which people are bound to respect.—Monday, Mr. Geo. Sweetland, one of Risley's choppers, cut three cords of four foot wood in eight and a half hours. Who can beat that record?—The many friends of Lester Annis (particularly those in Sodom street) will be pleased to know that he is now able to be about once more.—Joseph Treat, a former resident of this place, is doing a thriving fish and oyster business in Rockville.—Norman Fell met with a serious accident in falling a tree last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Perkins of Waterbury, have been visiting at the house of Melvin Harris for a few days past.—Samuel H. Strong, who has been on the sick list has returned to his work.—Miss Jane Daly has gone to Rainbow.—The large reservoir in Lake street is quite low yet.

BECKLAND.—It places us much to know that a good home and a kind mother's care have had such a good effect on John McDiarmid, since he returned from the hospital, that he is much better.—The sewing school is prospering under the care of the ladies who have it in charge. It meets at the schoolhouse every Wednesday afternoon.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell of Hillardville, have been made happy by the birth of a son.—Mr. Baxter, at the Waverly mills, who has been sick is recovering.—About thirty head of pure Jersey and grades were loaded on the cars at Manchester, having been purchased of W. W. Cowles, C. H. Owen and others. Their destination was Kentucky.—The New England road laborers are nearly through the cut near John F. Williams, and it will soon be ready for the double track.

THE MONTREAL CARNIVAL.

Several individuals have written me lately and requested me to give them a few details concerning the celebrated carnival recently held in Montreal. Feeling that an account of it would be interesting and amusing to all your readers, I send you a brief description for publication.

The handsome city of Montreal presented almost one continuous scene of festivity and exhilaration last week—her holiday week—winter's calendar—and devoted to merriment and revelry; not with such tropical surroundings and soft skies as those of the Mardi Gras of the South, or the renowned fetes of Venice and Rome, but a veritable ice carnival.

There was ice everywhere upon the opening day, last Tuesday. The train as it rolled across the flat country straight towards the north pole in the morning through a decreasing temperature, from zero downward, had its window panes thickly frosted in spite of the hot fires within. The mighty St. Lawrence was one broad white field of desolation as far as the eye could reach, varied up and down only by little threatening lines stretching away in the distance, with an occasional black dot—roads bushes out from shore, with here and there a traveler; within the city more ice, the product of deep snow, thaw, and sudden freezing, piled up in the narrow streets into irregular hummocks; ice on the hills, on the paths like snow; big ladders, the thickness of good stout Canadian log, pendant from ancient eaves, hanging at sharp angles, telling the story of the fierce blizzard and sudden dropping of temperature; ice and snow piled high up on the sides of the grand old churches; ice and snow capping gate-post, shrubbery and column; glazed ice screenings covering stone balustrades and fences; broad fields of ice, where the ice down on the river, rinks for the sportsmen; a sheet of ice as smooth as plate-glass on the Victoria rink—in a word, ice everywhere. There was an eager, nipping air, too, which pushed everything the condition of the ice. Even the beautiful and costly bronze statue of good Queen Victoria, in the park, had an aspect of coldly staring eyes, clenched teeth and shivering lip, while suffering humanity and human flesh, needed all the help of fur and good healthy circulation to resist the tendency towards rapid congelation. But Montreal and its ten thousand strangers all appeared to be enjoying themselves to the utmost notwithstanding the arctic cold. The crisp air brings out the roses; there are no pallid faces to be seen and beauty adorns every face, except occasionally in a case where Jack Frost has set his little, deathly white mark on our nose or cheek—very rare exceptions, however. The streets were full, but to look at the warmly and richly dressed crowds you would say that there were no poor people residing in Montreal at all, but, perhaps, the inclement weather had driven them to their poor clothing would not say them.

There are a few special features of the magnificent ice carnival. Most people from out of town, who derive their ideas of this extraordinary structure from descriptions and pictures in the city journals, felt somewhat disappointed at their first view of it. Some thought it ought to look up to the view of the beholder from the other side of the St. Lawrence, against the dark background of Mount Royal, like a stately pleasure dome described by the *Kluge Rheine* or the carnival committee, and strangers entering the city would inquire its direction and take on an injured look at not seeing its glittering spire pierce the very sky like a monumental, expect too much on an occasion like the one just past. This is the first ice palace ever erected on this continent. Great things frequently grow from small beginnings, and so far from being a discouraging feature this matter of moderate size is quite the contrary. This is simple scope for expansion and no lack of material. The ice palace still stands on the corner of Dominion Square, and is to be found in the neighborhood of the Windmill, the old Roman Catholic, and St. George's Church and rectory—splendid architectural models, all—looming up around it, and it must be confessed that these venerable surroundings it does resemble a toy house somewhat.

It is about ninety feet square outside, its outer towers are some fifty feet high, one about the other, which is made up of ice, the spire being a cone of evergreen boughs, while the central tower rises about eighty feet, the spire of this being also a cone of cedar branches. It will be seen, also, that architecturally, the pile cannot be imposed, but when illuminated at night with electric lights, the effect is very brilliant beyond all expression, the clear blocks of ice shining like crystal. The palace is made wholly for ornament rather than use, there being no room inside for a large assembly, the foundation of the central tower occupying a great portion of the space.

The toboggan sport is one of the unmarked features of the carnival, and goes on forever, morning noon and night. The city of Montreal is admirably adapted for the fun—the streets leading down from the mountain furnishing ample pitch and a single slide being over a mile long. It is really a sight never to be forgotten to see the merry crews of boys and girls, old and young, clad in furs, the steersmen kneeling or sitting sideways behind, shouting down Pearl street under the bright electric light. Lower they go, one after another, perhaps on the bottom, and perhaps with sideways motion, which is certain to send them all tumbling together, in an endless line of roaring and inextinguishable laughter. The toboggan slides swiftly over soft snow—and with this and the well-known snow-shoe, the merry Canadian makes his way with wonderful facility up hill and down vale over the deepest snows. There is also another sport which is very dear to the Canadian heart, and more especially to him who has the blue blood of Old Scotia in his veins, and that is the famous game called "curling." This was in full blast on the river nearly opposite the foot of

ROCKVILLE.

Sunday morning, a service memorial of the late Rev. Dr. Griggs, will be held at his place in Skungung.

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Messrs. Belding Bros. & Co. have increased their already large facilities by the addition of a new modern elevator. Rockville Lodge A. O. U. W. expects a visit from a large delegation from Manchester Lodge, at its next regular meeting.

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D. W. Hakes of Norwich, has purchased the Colchester farm of J. C. Hammond, Jr. Mr. Hammond has a very fine herd of Jersey's to dispose of.

Invitations are out for a masquerade party at White's Opera House on Friday evening, Feb. 16. The day previous there will be a costume at the Rockville House, to supply what is needed in that line.

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The only reference in the house to the death of Representative Bindhammer of Vernon, was in the prayer of Chaplain Stone. Mr. Bindhammer is the second representative who has died since the beginning of the session.

There was a misunderstanding among the dyers at the Gingham mill, the other day, when the reduction in working hours was made to three-quarters time. The dyers went out, thinking they were getting a reduction of pay without a reduction in hours. Mutual explanations re-adjusted the matter, and they immediately went to work again.

The Ancient Order of Foresters, a lodge of which is to be instituted next Wednesday evening, at Unity Temple lodge-room have made choice of the following officers: E. Hulbert, C. R.; P. McEwen, S. C. R.; Mark Sullivan, F. C. S.; H. Harvey, R. S.; H. Fryer, T.; J. Kuhnly, S. W.; F. J. Harvey, J. W.; P. Harding, S. B.; F. Say, J. B.

The joint stock company known as Belding Bros. & Co. have re-elected the old board of officers, as follows: President and Treasurer, M. M. Belding; Vice President, H. H. Belding; Secretary, A. N. Belding; Directors, M. M. Belding, W. A. Stanton, J. L. Woodward, R. E. Emery. A semi-annual dividend of five per cent. has been declared. Notwithstanding this excellent showing recent improvements and enlargements had fair to increase the prosperity of the company in the future.

Many of our business men are interested in a hearing to be held before the Legislative committee on railroads, at 2 o'clock on Wednesday, the 14th. The special subject at that time will be a bill regulating freight charges on the railroads. Mr. Briggs of New York, a member of other local stations are often very much more than through charges to points 100 miles more distant. It seems sometimes as though the charges were less the greater the distance, and if the goods were only carried far enough the charges would be nil. Rockville gentlemen who are interested are to appear before the committee.

TOLLAND.

Dwight H. Webster's personal property at auction, on Saturday Feb. 17th, at his place in Skungung.

Gottlieb F. Braun and wife who were married in February, 1833, have had a "surprise" celebration of their golden wedding day, friends coming from Middletown, Meriden, Rockville and elsewhere.

Miss Ella Porter will give a reading at the Baptist church Monday evening, Feb. 12th, under the auspices of the "Gleaners" society. Admission 20 cents; children 10 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Rain, sleet and ice, has had the F. d. eyes fields, and roads the past week, and in fact is in possession yet, and has made pedestrianism a matter of anxious care, and not to be indulged in except from necessity. Although bad as the walking has been, we have heard of no one getting seriously hurt.

Mr. Wm. C. Ladd, who fell and broke his leg two weeks ago, is not quite as well this week.

E. A. Chapin is canvassing this town for Glen Brothers, nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

There are 287 children between 4 and 10 years of age, enumerated in this town the first Monday in January. Not much change from last year any way.

Last Saturday the Slater family had a reunion at the residence of Samuel Slater, the occasion being the anniversary of the marriage of Samuel Slater, and the 23d birthday of W. A. Slater of Pawtucket, R. I. Mr. Samuel Slater is in his 84th year, and his wife, Mrs. Slater, is in her 77th. They have 17 children, 15 of whom are living. Mr. and Mrs. Slater are enjoying good health, and bid fair to survive several similar occasions. There were four generations represented among twenty-seven present, who enjoyed themselves in a social way, and had a very pleasant time, to which simple justice was done. Well they are a pretty hearty lot, and are not testing vitality spread on the table, to which simple justice was done. Well they are a pretty hearty lot, and are not testing vitality spread on the table, to which simple justice was done.

A fellowship meeting will be held at the Congregational church on Wednesday next, at 10.30 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Buckner of Rockville will deliver the address.

ELLINGTON.
An old gentleman named Avery, residing in this town, died of pneumonia, Wednesday, 24th ult, and was buried on Friday. The next Wednesday his wife died of the same disease, and was buried on Friday, the 24, and on the 31st her son Osmer, who lived in Rockville, died of the same disease. The only surviving member of a family who lives in New London. On a trip west, sometime since this son lost his only child, whom he had with his grandparents. He died of diphtheria.

Mrs. Ralph Thrall fell on the ice recently while she was getting into a sleigh at her son's house, and broke her hip.

The New England road has ordered the flagmen of delayed passenger trains to throw out fuse signals as a warning to trains in the rear. These fuses will burn 10 minutes and will thus indicate to an engineer that a train ahead of him is in trouble.

COLUMBIA.
Miss Sophia J. Thompson, a young miss of 18, gave a birthday party to her schoolmates in the Pine street district, on Tuesday evening of last week, which all attended with the exception of three, who were late. The evening was very pleasant, and the young people were entertained with good things furnished by Miss Thompson and her party, and the sick ones at home were kindly remembered. The young people voted the party a first class success.

Mr. Charles Bill, a former resident of this place, is spending a few days in town. He has not been here before for 23 years, and while he finds the people greatly changed, he says the general appearance of the town has improved.

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NEW HARNESS SHOP.
N. W. CHADWICK
HAS opened a harness shop in the store formerly occupied by D. W. Main street, North Manchester, where he will keep a full assortment of
Harnesses and Horse Clothing.
Blankets, Whips, Brushes, Saddle Belts, Boots, Bits, Frens and Housings, Etc., Etc. Etc.
Varum and Neats Foot Oil and Harness Soap constantly on hand.
Repairs neatly and promptly done.
All in need of horse goods are invited to examine this stock.
N. W. CHADWICK,
North Manchester.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
DEAD TEETH
SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH
OF BEST QUALITY AT POPULAR PRICES.
PURE GAS
Administered when desired.
G. M. GRISWOLD, Dentist,
SOUTH MANCHESTER.
SPEAKER BLOCK, NEAR DEPOT

B. C. APEL'S,
North Manchester,
IS STILL THE
HEADQUARTERS:

For everything in the line of
FURNITURE!

Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our goods and
Compare Prices.

A GREAT VARIETY OF
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Shades, Fixtures,
Feathers, Comfortables,
Clocks, Mirrors,
Brackets,
Pictures & Frames
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Spring Beds and Mattresses
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Parlor, Chamber, Dining-Room and Kitchen
FURNITURE
In all the latest designs and at prices lower than the lowest.

Repairs framed to order.
Reupholstering a specialty.
UNDERTAKING
AND FUNERAL SUPPLIES.
Respectfully,
B. C. APEL.

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.

GENTS OVERCOATS,
BOYS OVERCOATS,
BUSINESS SUITS,
DRESS SUITS.

O. MAGNELL
SOUTH MANCHESTER.

AGENTS WANTED FOR BOOKS AND BIBLES
of every description, bound in leather, cloth, paper, etc., etc.
\$10.00 PER DOZEN
A FULL SET OF THE BIBLE FOR LOWER
than the best quality for Ten Dollars.
All orders promptly filled, and quality guaranteed.
Office at residence, near railroad station,
North Manchester.

S. H. BURGESS, Dentist.

FARM
FOR SALE!
In Vernon.

FOR the last eighteen years owned and occupied by Lewis Keeney. The place covers twenty-five acres of land with a good house and barn, and a well, and a large quantity of water, a choice orchard of fifty young trees in bearing order, five minutes walk from Talcottville, with school and church, and ten minutes walk from Vernon depot; the hills in the immediate vicinity of the farm. The land is rich, and has nearly all been lately fenced. The house and outbuildings have always been kept in good repair and are conveniently arranged. For possession given April 1st or sooner if desired.
Early terms will be given to the right purchaser.
—ALSO—
18 ACRES OF WOODLAND!
Three miles from North Manchester. Timber thirty years old and easy to get at.
For further particulars inquire of Lewis Keeney, North Manchester, or Lewis Keeney, on the farm premises in Vernon.

BARGAIN COLUMN.
Advertisements of forty words or less inserted in this column for twenty-five cents per week payable invariably in advance.
SPECIAL.—From the 1st of January to the 31st of March, a bundle of 50 lbs of any body but soap, will be sold with the place; for further particulars inquire of Anna Keeney, North Manchester.

PLACE FOR SALE.—Of ten acres, with 14 story house with good barn and henney; team and cow will be sold with the place; for further particulars inquire of Anna Keeney, North Manchester.

WINTER GOODS
The assortment just received, I am now prepared to fill all orders for.

OVERCOATS
AND
WINTER SUITS.
AT SHORT NOTICE!
And Guaranteed to Fit.

FINE GOODS
at prices which defy competition.

E. M. HOUSE.

Fuller & Co.
Will offer next week
No. 1 Timothy Hay,
\$20 per ton.
1st Quality Stock Hay,
\$18 per ton.
White Corn Meal,
\$25 per ton.
\$1.25 PER HUNDRED.
All other kinds of
F E E D
At Lowest Possible Prices.
FULLER & CO.

STATISTICS.—prove that ten per cent, of the deaths throughout New England are caused by consumption, and when we reflect that this terrible disease in its earliest stages is quickly cured by using King's Juniper Tar Cough Balsam, (costing only 35c.) shall we condemn the sufferers for their negligence, or pity their ignorance? Sold by C. H. Rose and H. R. Hale.

Legislative Notes.
Citizens of Vernon have presented several petitions to the Legislature this week. One was for a change in the Sunday law, a result of the arrest of the Jubilee Singers in New Haven. Another for a change in the law governing the allotment of representatives. The trump law called for another. A resolution was presented to incorporate the Hockanum Co., and another to amend charter of Rockville Gas Co., allowing it to introduce the electric light.

800 bushels choice Early Rose potatoes at \$1.00 per bushel.
W. H. CHENEY & CO.
Try our Amoy Oolong tea at 25 cents. 44 lbs for \$100.
W. H. CHENEY & CO.

THE CATHOLIC APOSTOLIC CHURCH.

Mr. Editor—Permit me a few words in reply to the writers of the "notes" in your religious columns on the "Catholic Apostolic Church" and I close the discussion on my part.

First as to the name. It is often a matter of indifference what name is given to a political or social or scientific association; but it is not so with a religious body. To put a man's name where God's name only should be found, is to dishonor Him, and a thing we are forbidden to do. If He sends men to spread His words and do His work, they are to be recognized and received, but only as His servants. We may not call ourselves by their names. If God establishes an office and appoints men from time to time to fill it, it is to Him and not to them that our obedience is paid. Why should not an Episcopalian be content to be called by the name of his bishop, for example, in this diocese to be called a "Williamite"? Simply because he believes the Episcopal office to be of divine appointment, and that God is represented by the bishop and acts by him, and if he would not call himself by the name of his bishop, much less would he by the name of one not a bishop at all. So it is with us, we merely ask for ourselves what the Roman Catholics and Episcopals and other Christians ask for themselves, that what we believe to be the work of God shall not be labeled with the name of a man.

The writer of the "notes" still insists that Mr. Irving, because he was a believer, with others, in a certain spiritual work in the origin of which he had no part, was therefore a "founder" and that those who believed with him that the work was of God, are rightly called by his name. This is most unfair, were all the tractarians "Puseyites," because they held certain principles in common with Pusey? All honor to the memory of Edward Irving, whom the church universal will one day reverse as among the most faithful and noble of her sons, but other men were the founders and leaders of the work of which we now speak.

The justification of the use of the term "Irvingism" that "it is now best known to the popular ear," reminds me of the boy's answer to his father: "My son, why did you throw snowballs at that stranger?" "Because the other boys did." But as the writer disclaims all intent to offend, let this matter of the name pass. Another point is that of sectarianism. The writer says that as the "apostolic congregations have a common ministry, separate prayer books, their own forms of worship, therefore they are, and must be a sect." If by sect, he meant a section or part of the Christian church, or of the community of the baptized, then every religious body is a sect. The Roman Catholics are a sect, the Greeks, Episcopals, Lutherans and the Methodists, and all down to the smallest assembly of organized worshippers. But the writer of the "notes" can hardly mean this.

He means by sectarians, those who do not come under the divinely appointed ministers of the church, but separate themselves without authority, and so cut themselves off in greater or less degree from the grace of God. To the Roman Catholic, all not accepting papal rule are sectarians; to the Episcopalian, all who reject bishops. Now, are the Catholic Apostolic congregations sectarians in this sense? Let me suppose as a thing not inconceivable, that God should send St. Paul to the church, to set it in order as He did at the beginning. Let us also suppose which is also conceivable, that neither the Pope nor the bishops nor the presbyters, nor the congregations, give heed to him, only here and there a few private Christians receive and follow him. These Christians receive and follow him. These Christians he sets in order, ordaining for them ministers and directing them how to worship. Are these congregations thus gathered, sectarians? Have they in obeying the Apostle, cut themselves off from the church Catholic? They are plainly sectarians in the sense that they are, but a part, it may be a very small part of the church, but they are not a sect in the sense that they separate themselves without authority, and that they disobey God in the person of His appointed ministers. On the contrary in obeying Him, who has authority over all, they take the Catholic position. Their worship is Catholic. St. Paul, even standing alone, could not be a sectarian, nor could those who should follow him, be they many or few, be a sect.

Now the writer of the "notes" may say: but I deny the facts, I deny that any Apostles have been sent, and therefore you are sectarians. But does not fairness require that he look at our position from our own point of view? It may seem very strange and even incredible to him that such a thing should be done by God, but many strange and incredible things have taken place in human history, and no man can say that

God may not and will not interfere in this manner for the blessing of His children. If He has done so, it is impossible that those who follow Apostles can be a sect.

We come back here to the heart of the matter, the question of fact, and let me say that those cannot be regarded as competent judges who decide this question of fact upon other grounds.

If the Roman Catholic says that the church as headed up in the Pope, is the perfect constitution and cannot be changed; if the Episcopalian says Apostles are unnecessary because bishops are their divinely appointed successors; if the Congregationalist says we want no ministry but that of the pastor, the question for them is already decided, only those who believe it possible or rather only those who desire it, will seriously, impartially, and earnestly inquire into the fact of a divine interposition. By all others the question is prejudged.

That the writer of the "notes" can scarcely have examined this matter in a candid spirit, may be inferred from his own words, when he speaks of the "improbable restoration of the first Christian century." If the church at the end cannot have the same ministries as the church at the beginning the same ordinances and the same gifts of the spirit, then our faith is a delusion. But if it may, and Jesus Christ the head is "the same yesterday to day and forever," then is it not too much to hope that He who is Himself the Apostle and Prophet and Evangelist and pastor will be represented to His flock, in all these ministries by those whom He appoints and sends forth. A MEMBER OF THE CATHOLIC APOSTOLIC CONGREGATION.

Is Paper to be the Rail of the Future?

It is well known that one of the best materials for car wheels is paper. It is now stated that paper can be utilized for the manufacture of rails, in the place of steel, which has almost displaced iron. It is said in favor of the new material that the cost per mile will be less by one-third than that of steel, and it will last much longer, being almost indestructible. There is no expansion or contraction from heat and cold, consequently no loose or open joints, and, being so much lighter than steel or iron, the rails can be made longer and connections perfectly solid, making the road as smooth as one continuous rail. The adhesion of the drivers of the engine to this material will be greater than that of steel, consequently the same weight engine will haul a larger load. There will be a great saving of fuel, and the smoothness of the rail will lessen the wear and tear of rolling stock. The rails are made wholly and entirely of paper, and so solid that the sharpest spike cannot be driven into them. The action of the atmosphere has no effect on it, will neither rust nor rot, and, with paper wheels and rails of the same material, our palatial trains will glide over the prairies at the rate of 60 miles an hour with as little jolt and as on an ocean steamer.

Easy Deception of the Senses.

The ease with which persons fall under hallucinations of special sense is illustrated as follows by M. Yung (in a recent communication to the Helvetic Society of Sciences): The operator places eight cards on a table, in positions corresponding to the face, eyes, ears, nose, mouth, and chin; he pretends to "magnetize" them, and also some person in the company, and then goes out, while the magnetized person is required to touch any one card. The operator, having returned, notes the action of a confederate, who scratches a part of his head corresponding to the card touched. Then he commences an innocent comedy, passing his hand carefully over the cards, and on reaching the touched card, seeming to experience a strong shock. The observers are surprised, of course. One of them is asked to go out and repeat the experiment. It is assumed that a certain card has been touched. Passing his hand over the cards, he indicates, in nine cases out of ten (M. Yung says), a particular card as giving him a shock, and if the company is instructed to support his idea of that being the "correct card," he is confirmed in his illusion, which may be successfully repeated. Of 85 persons tried, M. Yung found only 9 who refused to indicate a card, not having experienced any sensation; 53 said they had exactly the sensation announced, and 23 described some different sensation.

Early to Bed.

It is a mistake to both rise early and sit up late. The rising early is good as a habit of life if it does not mean robbing nature of her opportunity to recruit the exhausted strength of brain and body by prolonged sleep when that necessary luxury is at length enjoyed. There would appear to be some need of remonstrance on this score. The fashion of the day favors early rising and the many "tub," but those who rise early have, for the most part, sat up prodigiously late, and the tub is chiefly appreciated because it rouses the system and makes it feel—and feelings are very deceptive—strong and vigorous. This is burning the candle at both ends. If we must sit up half the night, it would be better to sleep half the day than rise late and go in for arduous labor after insufficient rest. Early rising is not good, but harmful, without early resting.—Lancet.

Many ladies who had scarcely enjoyed the luxury of feeling well for years have been so renovated by using Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that they have triumphed over the ill effects of their ailments, and are now able to do their full share of household and social duties. I have been using it for the first time in eighteen months strong and well. They are worth their weight in gold. Yours truly, E. J. RAYMOND.

A Boy's Lecture.

You can have a knife with six blades if anybody will give you one. Your father and mother hardly ever give you a six-bladed. They give you a single-bladed. Numb jackknives are good for little fellows to have. My little brother's got a numb jackknife. Jackknives are very easy to lose. A fellow most always loses his knife. He feels very sorry when he finds out he can't find his knife. He does not believe the knife is lost. He keeps feeling in his pocket, for he believes it is there somewhere, under his ball, or his jews'arp, or his pocket handkerchief, or 'mongst the crumblings. Then he begins and empties out these things, and turns his pocket inside out and shakes it, and stands up and shakes his trousers' leg, and looks down on the floor, and puts them all in again, and then he begins to hunt. One day I lost my knife somewhere in the house, and I hunted for it in ninety-seven places. I will mention them: In my mother's workbasket, in her other basket, in her darn-stocking bag, in eight of her bureau drawers, in six cracks of the floor up garret, in the ashes pail, all over eight floors (crawling), in the cookie pot, in my mother's pocket, in the baby's cradle, in the apple barrel, on four top shelves on seventeen other shelves, in the spoonholder, in ten of my father's pockets, in fourteen of my big brother's pockets, in four of my pockets, on six mantel-pieces, in the waste basket, in my sister's doll house, in her bureau drawer, in the bedclothes chest, in my mother's trunk, in four of my sister's pockets; and all the time my knife was in my trousers' leg, down at the foot of the trousers' leg, inside of the outside part of the trousers' leg, back of the lining of it.

One time when I found my knife I was sorry I found it. I will tell you about that knife. One day I had a new knife. I never had such a pretty one. It had a white handle, and was a two-bladed. It was as good as a man's knife. All the fellows wanted to see it, and they thought 'twas a first-rate knife. It had "J. S." on the handle. I was so careful of it that I wanted to keep hold of it when 'twas in my pocket; and I kept sitting down and taking it out to see it. My uncle who had been gone five years brought it to me. When I'd kept that knife not quite two days, there was a little hole in my pocket; a little bit of a hole. It wasn't a big round as the end of my little finger. I mean the very tip end of it to be big any. It wasn't as big as a little white bean. I don't think it was as big as a pea. I think it was about as big as a quarter of a pea. No fellow would think a knife could get through that hole. But I kept it away from that hole. I put things in between, and I kept putting my hand in to touch my knife. Well, I played round a good while, and then we played "spy" and we had to run everywhere; and next thing I knew I put my hand in my pocket and my knife was gone! and my finger went right through that hole! not exactly the same one, for that little one had grown to be a big one. My mother said my knife had rubbed and wore the hole out bigger. Nobody could find that knife. A long time after I lost it I stubbed my toe and fell down in the field, and my hand hit something in the grass, and I looked there, and there was my knife, "J. S." on the handle. I was not glad I found it. I was sorry. It most made me cry. It was all rusty and black, and you could not start the blade one mite to make it open. My father tried to. I never wanted to see it again, and I dug a deep hole and buried it up. I know the spot, and every time I go by there I think of that knife.

Florida Beans.

A visitor from Florida has brought several of these beans, and asks if they are the product of an aquatic plant. No they are the fruit of the *Entada Scandens*, a rank-growing climbing shrub, common on the shores of the West Indies. The pods are frequently from six to eight feet in length, flat and woody, and contain numerous joints, each containing one of those large and highly-polished seeds. When ripe, these pods burst with great force, throwing the nuts an almost incredible distance. When thrown into the sea, they are carried by the strong oceanic currents not only to the Florida coast, but occasionally to the coast of Finland.

Georgia and Florida are already beginning to have a new industry, moss-gathering and shipping. The outside demand for it is something entirely new, although, the Savannah *Nes* states, it has been used to a small extent from the settlement of the country by farmers and others in the manufacture of mattresses, horse-collars, etc. There is now, however, springing up a considerable trade in it, and some of the principal cities of these Southern States see themselves the market from which will be shipped large quantities to all parts of the Union. The *Nes* advocates the immediate establishment in Savannah of moss-cleaning machines, so that the raw material may be prepared for transportation at the shortest possible notice. It congratulates the city upon this new industry, as well as upon the opportunity for many to find employment in going out into the swamps and gathering the moss.

Mr. H. M. Stanley was the other evening telling a distinguished company in London an incident in his discovery of Livingstone. Coming to the climax of what was really a most pathetic incident, he repeated the words of an old African woman concerned in the story, to the effect, "Tungalle waltito mungandi veng-bhe?" "Ah," said Mr. Edmund Yates, who was a listener, "I thought that was what she would say!" The result being that the tension of the hearers' feelings was instantly relieved, every one, Stanley included, bursting into loud laughter.

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In wishing to extend her empire, woman destroys it.

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A Simple Fire Escape.

An ordinary half-inch rope, having sufficient length to reach the ground from any window of the building. Now, take a block of wood 18 inches long, and with a half-inch auger bore three slanting holes—one at each end, and one in the middle—and pass the rope through them; down one way up the other, and down again like the string puzzle. This block acts as a break to regulate the descent; at the lower end of which is a belt to pass round the body. A hook is spliced to the upper end of the rope, which can be fastened readily to the window casting or other wood-work, also a small pulley, the line being made fast to the upper end of the block or break, by which means it can be again raised to the window after a descent has been made. By this simple instrument we have, in years gone by, been enabled to descend into chasms three hundred feet deep, and always found it easy and safe to do so. Every family having sleeping rooms in the second and third stories ought to provide themselves with some means of escape by way of windows in case of fire, and the method described is so simple, and its cost so small, that every family can and ought to be provided with such means of escape.

Mr. McWhirter and his Goat.

Thomas McWhirter, of San Antonio, was at work in his yard. He took off his coat, and laid it across the fence, without considering the proximity of his robust and resolute goat. Presently he turned around and beheld the coat in the mud and the goat on the roof of the chicken-coop, joyously munching what looked precisely like the red morocco pocket-book in which Mr. McWhirter had placed \$2,000 in government bonds. The thought of a \$4 goat eating a \$2,000 breakfast almost drove him crazy. The goat saw blood in his eye and ran, with Mr. McWhirter in pursuit. At last the animal was caught, killed and dissected, but almost the only thing not found in the capacious stomach was the bonds, for the very good reason that they were safe at home in the pocket of another coat.

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