

# Manchester Guardian Herald.

VOLUME II.—NO. 50.

NORTH MANCHESTER, CO. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1883.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## MORE INDUCEMENTS TO TEA PURCHASERS. Same Teas! Same Value! Same Prices!

We mean to give our customers the best values in teas possible, and have added crockery as an inducement to extend our tea trade. Customers will find on our counters unusual inducements to buy here. Teas warranted the same as always; if not, return and get your money.

OUR STOCK OF

## LADIES' DRESS GOODS, Woolen Flannels, Canton Flannels, COTTONS AND WRAPPERS

Was never so large, and prices are very low. We have just opened a lot of

## Fine Feather Ticking!

Which we will sell at 12 1/2 cents a yard. Many new and desirable styles in Prints at 5 cents a yard. We are selling Misses' Gossamer Waterproofs

## At the Low Price of 99 Cents!

Purchasers will find these big bargains.

## LADIES' GOSSAMERS,

Good Cloth and Warranted, for Only \$1.25.

We have received direct from the manufacturers, a very desirable stock of

## GENTS' GLOVES!

Including Imported Kids, Castor, Fine Light-Weights in Buck and Plymouth Rock Driving Gloves.

ALL AT POPULAR PRICES.

See our One-Peined Lined Glove at \$1, cheap at \$1.25.

## Gentlemen's Suits

In great variety just received for fall and winter. Bought of manufacturers for cash and will be sold

Lower than the Lowest!

## BARROWS & SKINNER,

South Manchester.

## REMEMBER

THAT

B. C. APEL,

The People's Furniture Man!

OF MANCHESTER,

Has the finest assortment of

## FURNITURE, CARPETS,

General Household Supplies!

To be found outside of Boston or New York.

Chairs of every style.  
Lounges of all Designs.  
Parlor Suits in Variety.  
Chamber Suits, from the most simple to the most elegant.  
Carpets to suit all tastes.  
Window Shades, Clocks.

In fact anything which you may need to make home

Beautiful and Comfortable!

B. C. APEL.

## \$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

## AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as salable as flour.

## It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden opportunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us, and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars.

## FREE!

And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we cannot afford to do otherwise. Write to us on a postal card, give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

MANCHESTER, N. H.

Marion, Ohio.

## Home Reading.

### What Came of It.

[Helen E. Starrett in Chicago Weekly Magazine.]

Mr. Smith missed the train by just half a minute and he was a furious temper over the matter. He lived in the suburbs and went into the city every day to his place of business. Not once in three months did such a thing happen as his being late for the train, but on this occasion he felt like declaring that half the time he had to rush himself clear out of breath to reach it or else miss it. He was in that exasperated state of mind when he wanted to blame somebody, abuse somebody; a state of mind which, in a condition of development a little nearer the savage, would impel to acts of cruelty towards any thing or any person on whom anger could be wreaked. Of course the person on whom he could most quickly vent his anger with the least impunity cast blame was his wife. It was all her fault. Why couldn't she manage household affairs so that he could get his breakfast earlier? He worked like a slave at his business ten hours a day, he gave her full control of the house and furnished money to run it; she had a servant and it was pure and utter selfishness in her that breakfast could not be ready in proper time. Thus soliloquized Mr. Smith, as with anger-flashing eyes he saw the train disappear in the distance.

It was a full hour and a half till the next train; it was nearly half a mile back to Mr. Smith's house. He nervously paced back and forth for a few moments before the depot, debating in his mind whether he should wait there for the next train or go back home. As he mused his anger grew. He would go back home; he would give his wife such a "blowing-up" as she would remember for months. She should feel that it was no light matter to have breakfast five minutes late. He turned his face homeward and stamped the oldest slipper along with the air of a man determined to do a desperate deed; his face was flushed with anger and his eyes gleamed fiercely.

But as he hastened along somehow or other his absorbed attention was diverted by the song of a bird in the trees that lined his path. He looked up involuntarily. How brightly the sun was shining! The trees were putting forth their tenderest green; so was the grass. He noticed the fragrance of the apple and plum blossoms; he distinguished the peculiar strain of a bird he used to hear in boyhood. He had listened to that bird when he had walked in the meadows with the pretty, shy young maiden whom his heart was bent on winning for his wife. She was his wife now. She was the mother of three—new, sparkling children; they were his and hers. She was not so pretty as she once was. She was thin and careworn. The plump rosiness and merry smile were for the most part gone. But what a good, true wife she had been! He had seen on this bright, sunny, beautiful morning he had been meditating the sharp words he could say to her, and all for a trifle. The loss of an hour from his train, the loss of a few minutes of his time. Mr. Smith's pace slackened; his countenance relaxed, his heart melted. On such a morning he could not, would not mar the harmony and beauty of the sunshine and birds and the green things growing. No; if he could not speak kindly words he would hold his peace.

As Mr. Smith neared his house he felt a certain shrinking from meeting his wife directly. He almost felt that he might betray on his countenance some of the harsh thoughts he had been thinking. So he went around the side of the house and entered a kitchen door. Bridget was standing with a perplexed and distressed air over the open stove in which she had been cooking. "What is the matter, Bridget?"

"Faith, sur, and it's the stove that breaks me heart entirely. The grate is broken and the stove-pipe smokes, and when I strive to make a quick fire, here's the way it serves me."

"Well, Bridget, I believe that's all my fault. Your mistress has asked me many times to bring a new grate from the city and also to have a man come and clean out the stove-pipe and chimney. I will put this down in my note book and bring the new grate this evening, and Pat McMillan shall come this very day and fix the pipe."

"Oh, thank you, sur," said Bridget, with a brightening countenance, "and could you have the cistern fixed to?"

"The pump has been broken a long time and it takes so much of me to time and keeps back the work so to be drawing water with a rope."

Again Mr. Smith's conscience smote him. How often had his wife asked him to have the cistern fixed.

"Yes, Bridget, I will have the cistern fixed also this very day."

"Well, sur, then I think I'll stay. I was just sellin' the mistress that I wouldn't work any longer with such inconveniences, but if the stove and cistern are fixed a poor girl can get along."

Mr. Smith made another memorandum in his note book and passed through the dining-room towards his wife's room. He noticed that her plate indicated an unstarted breakfast. Softly he opened the door of her room. His wife started up hastily with an expression of alarmed inquiry. Her eyes were wet with tears. The baby, still in his night-clothes, was fretting in the cradle, while a little 2-year-old, partly dressed, tugged at her skirts.

"And so you missed the train—breakfast was late, well, I can't help it—Bridget is going to leave, too," and the poor little woman covered her face with her hands and burst into sobs and tears. She fully expected angry complaints from her husband, and in some vague way she felt that she was to blame. She could not compass everything, and the babies were so troublesome. Oh, did you ever young mother some. Oh, did you ever young mother some. Oh, did you ever young mother some.

"Why, darling, what's the matter?" said Mr. Smith, putting his arm around his wife. "Come, I think it is mostly my own fault. I have come through the kitchen and I find Bridget has so much trouble with the stove being broken and the chimney had that I wonder she can get breakfast at all."

"I ought to get up in time to see that you have your breakfast early," said the poor little woman. "I wish Bridget is so cross this morning and I am so tired."

"And no wonder, darling, that you are tired, with the care of these babies, and wearing up on all the time. You have no business to have any care of the breakfast at all, and you shall not have after this. You need your good morning nap and you shall have it. Bridget is all right. I'm going to get that broken stove fixed and the chimney, and then if Bridget can't get her breakfast in time without you we'll get some other way to do. Come, my dear, and I'll help you to dress."

"I have plenty of time," said the next breakfast of a spiritual impetus. How quickly can an uplifted and strengthened spirit energize and strengthen the body! Everything is done in a moment. The angry, dejected little Mrs. Smith. She looked at her husband's face, and she looked at her own. Her eyes brightened and her cheeks glowed. Her weariness and depression which had been utter misery gave way to a delightful feeling of hope and loving happiness. In the midst of the most prosaic surroundings her heart was full of the finest and most inspiring emotion.

"Dear, dear love, how good you are!" she said. "How you have changed the aspect of everything for me this morning. Had you reproached me as my husband has done, I should have been sunk in deepest anguish. Your sympathy makes me strong—strong and happy."

Releasing his wife with a tender kiss, Mr. Smith took the baby from the cradle and merrily drew its little stockings and shoes on its little plump, kicking, restless feet. Then he brushed the other little fellow's curls and kissed him smilingly. He had a sense of peace and seeing what he had done he claimed, "Oh, I am so relieved to see that Willie cannot get out of the house. It has been such a source of anxiety that I could not keep him in."

And now it was time to start for town next train if he stopped to order a new stove and the pump man for the cistern. He had a note in his pocket and children once more, Mr. Smith started for the depot. And as he went he thought of the words of the prophet: "How cheap a thing is happiness after all, if yet how easy to turn it into misery! If I had given way to my temper this morning I could have given my wife the best of me. I should have been angry and left behind me saddened and discouraged hearts. If I had not learned of and remedied the discomforts and inconveniences done by my own negligence, weeks and months of domestic chaos might have followed. Thank heaven for the influence of the song of birds and scent of flowers, and thank heaven for the love of my own children and sweet affections that can make the most uneventful life a blessing. Dear, good wife! and dear little children! Thank God I did miss the train."

## PULPIT AND FEW.

[The thanks of Matthew Arnold.—Capel and historic facts.—Butler's blasphemy.—Other Notes.]

Matthew Arnold is in our midst, need not remind our Orthodox friends that Mr. Arnold's strong opinions are not modern orthodoxy. His *poetry*, *and the Bible, Literature and* and sundry other of his publications are not conspicuous for the following of received ideas. These very important subjects, Arnold has a number of favorite calling phrases, which in his handling they have become representative of a broader view than common one of Jesus and his teaching. Such Arnoldisms as "Sweet and light," "sweet reasonable of Jesus," and the newly coined "sincerity," have become the means much by them, and rank some of his imitators know nothing whatever of their real meaning. Mr. Arnold's theology is expressed in few words. The Eternal makes for righteousness in the note of his creed. He has done so doubtless by the brutal frankness of his reasoning. His books would scarcely put into the hands of a half grown boy or girl. And indeed he seems to have missed some of the most vital, because most real, aspects of Christian truth. But for that, we would not have left his works unread for all the pages that have fallen from the Andover theological school, multiplied to infinity. There are no dry bones in Arnold's books. Perhaps some of those who have gotten the most from them feel vaguely that there are no bones at all. But there is plenty of life and blood. Plenty of brain and plenty of thought breeders. Let every one go to hear him lecture and can. Get his books. Read them.

When Monsignor Capel appeals to history he must remember that he is appealing in this country at least, to audiences, of whom large portions know more or less about the past. And when Monsignor Capel makes the statement that the church was so pure as to need no reformation, no Luther, something less than 400 years ago we would like to ask Monsignor Capel one little question. The Council of was Trent forced upon the Pope as the result of the great reform movement that spread over Europe after Luther. Now Monsignor Capel, if the church was so pure at that time—if no Luther was needed to talk out in meeting to the Pope, why was it that the Council of Trent was eminently a reforming council? If there were no abuses, why did that council reform abuses? Monsignor Capel may be assured that the best part of American protestants are shocked at and repudiate the course treatment he received at the hands of a notoriously sensational preacher, Justin Fulton. We are glad to hear Monsignor Capel, and decline to assume Mr. Fulton's contemptible attitude, but at the same time, history is history Monsignor, history is history, and one thing it shows so plainly that fifteen year school girls know as well as the Monsignor ought to know: No histories fact is more sure than that the church needed, and was ripe for, a reformation in the 16th century.

Governor Butler has made himself ridiculous in so many ways that now he is defeated, it seems as though he should be left to the silence in which a large majority of his fellow citizens have buried him. If Mr. Butler is merely ignorant we can pardon him, but at the same time beg him not to treat of subjects in an official document, concerning which he shows such a painful lack of knowledge. We refer to his recent Thanksgiving proclamation from which we quote:

On that day let all the members of each household assemble together, and with cheerful minds and happy hearts, young and old, around the firesides and amid the joys of home, give thanks to God for all His blessings and mercies, as was done aforetime. Let all the families feast together and partake of the good things He has provided for them, following the example of Him who took the cup and gave thanks, and gave it to his disciples saying, "Drink ye all of it."

The connection between Thanksgiving "good things" and the institution of the Lord's Supper savors either of the grossest ignorance, or of unrefined blasphemy.

**A Chinese Soldier's Rations.**  
[Cor. London Telegraph.]  
On the banks were several battalions of Chinese, encamped in good tents, all laid out in first-class order, properly pitched and nicely entrenched. The whole arrangement was on the European system. I went ashore among the camp, and saw the same camp consisted of rice, pork, fat, vegetables, and fish. Each man got a huge bowl of soup, every soldier filled his cup and then began to fill his stomach. A few minutes nothing was to be seen but china and chopsticks moving simultaneously. A dead silence had fallen on the camp, and all knew well that the rations were over. A Chinese soldier's rations were over. A Chinese soldier's rations were over. A Chinese soldier's rations were over.

**Keeping a Secret.**  
[The Manhattan.]  
Secrets are often valuable in Washington. When the ways and means committee decided to increase the tax on whisky to \$2 a gallon a number of fortunes are said to have been made within a small circle of men. In the dark days of '84 a country clerk kept for twenty-four hours a secret known only to President Lincoln and Secretary Chase besides himself. When it became officially known he sent gold flying up, and the country was in dismay. It was a secret, too, that could have been passed on without harming the Union cause. It was simply a question of keeping faith till the time came. An hour after the news broke the clerk fairly staggered under a terrific slap on the shoulder. He heard and saw a banker whom he knew well say, "You miserable fool!" cried the banker. "I had given you \$100,000 to have known this twenty-four hours ago! And the banker count on me, I would not have afforded to do it. But the clerk had the satisfaction of knowing that he had done his duty, as many other government officers has done under circumstances of temptation.

## THE EXCITEMENT OVER THE SALE

OF OUR TREMENDOUS STOCK OF

## MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

People come from far and near, from all walks and conditions of life, to profit by this unusual and remarkable sale, organized at the beginning of the season.

It is Strictly a Manufacturers' Sale, A Wholesale Stock at Wholesale Prices, and decidedly the Most Attractive CLOTHING SALE, both for prices and quality of goods offered, that has ever been attempted in Connecticut.

We are beginning to expect a book of experience in the Under World—New, Hades, The "other" place. Much might be done with the subject. It ought to reflect considerable light of its own. For a title how would "After Dark" do? or "Less Black than Painted." We are moved to throw out this suggestion by the advertisement of another book of the "Story of Thy Heart," by Richard Jeffries.

**EVERYBODY KNOWS IT.**  
When you have the Itch, Salt Rheum, Galls, or Skin Eruptions of any kind, and the Piles, that you know without being told of it. Cheesey & Co. and C. H. Rose, the Druggists, will sell you Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy for 50 cents, which affords immediate relief, and is a sure cure for either of the above diseases.

**Good Books for Boys to Read.**  
A good book for a boy is Thackeray's "Pendennis." That is pretty sure to interest him, unless his taste in fiction has been altogether corrupted by the reading of vile and trashy novels or "juveniles." In the first place he gets in Thackeray a delightfully pure and a charming literary style. Its reading is of itself a good education in English. And another glorious book serves the same purpose. We mean Oliver Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield." You cannot go wrong in giving that to a boy. It is sweet like new mown hay. In "Pendennis," too, along with a gentle cynicism and a keen knowledge of the world, there is a celebration of the best and the most sterling qualities of manhood, which makes it an admirable book for a lad, whose moral standards ought to be kept high, and who should have set before him the noblest and most elevated ideals. A boy who reads "Pendennis," not merely as a task, but as a delight, and who does not hurry over it as over a dime novel, but studies it and thinks over it, will always keep the memory of the book vivid. He will never forget its tone, and, alas! he may look in vain for a literary style so deliciously pure in the current literature he reads during all his life thereafter, no matter how long it may be.

If a boy is disposed to more serious reading, Carlyle's " Sartor Resartus " will be good for him. It will give him intellectual stimulus and inspire him with lofty purposes. That is strong and healthy literary food for young and old. Another very excellent book for a boy in a different field is Gilbert White's "Natural History of Selborne." It teaches habits of observation, and is imbued with a sound and beautiful philosophy. Some boys would find White's "Selborne" fascinating reading, and it would be reading by which they would surely profit. It is one of the very best, the most instructive books, to give a boy.

If the lad is of a practical bent Smith's "Self-Help" might do for him. That would help to stimulate him to effort. If he likes poetry, give him Scott's poems. They are much better for a lad than the subjective, metaphysical, not to say epileptic poetry, which is now so much in vogue. Take pains to direct his attention to models of simple, direct, lucid, sinewy, and healthy writing, and do not forget that a boy of good parts will often stand a much more solid sort of literature that people usually imagine.—New York Sun.

The drawing to be made on Christmas Day, December 25, 1883. This offer is "Honest Injun." The Bicycle will be on exhibition in the window of my store, 210 Asylum Street, where everyone may see and examine it, while making their selections from my splendid stock of Winter Clothing.

Come and examine goods, whether you do or do not purchase. I think I can save you a dollar or two.

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Another contribution to the literature of the best (material) spiritualism, is a little book in paper covers published in the Torell Library, entitled, "Beyond the Sunrise, by Two Travelers." It is worth reading.

The *Christian Union* has some cold truth for fanatics in the following lines apropos of the suicidal "third party" Prohibition ticket.

If you want to accomplish anything, you must act accordingly. When either party nominates a rum candidate, concentrate your strength against him. When either party nominates a temperance candidate, concentrate your strength for him. Do that, and you may hope to compel each party to respect your strength in making their nominations. So long as you pursue your present course, the liquor dealers could well afford to pay all the expenses of your campaign.

With the facts of election returns for the past five years staring them in the face, we have great sympathy with the stubbornness, but no respect for the judgment of this alleged "third party."

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**The Manchester Saturday Herald.**  
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THE HERALD will hereafter be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for, unless otherwise ordered. A notice of at least ten days will be given any subscriber before his paper is stopped.  
Make Money Orders payable to Elwood S. Biss & Co., South Manchester, Conn.  
Entered at the Post Office in North Manchester as second-class matter.  
SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 1888.

**MERITS OF THE DRUGGIST'S LICENSE LAW.**

The testimony of a majority of the physicians in this town, published in the HERALD proves conclusively three things. First, that no reputable citizen is debarred by the existing liquor laws from legally obtaining liquor in Manchester for culinary, mechanical or medicinal purposes; Second, that no reputable citizen of this town is put to any extra expense in legalizing his purchase by procuring a physician's prescription; Third, that the liberty to sell alcohol, under limited restrictions should be given the druggist.

When the provisions confining alcohol to the list of intoxicating beverages is removed, there will be nothing in the laws governing the liquor traffic in the no-license towns that can be truly called burdensome. A physician cannot investigate every applicant that is made to him for a liquor prescription, but he can and does consider whether the applicant is an honest person. If the applicant is an honest person and wants the liquor for any other use than as a beverage, the physician can honorably write the prescription, and at the same time carry out the intent of the law which is to prevent intemperance. The applicant can thus, with little annoyance and no expense legalize his purchase of liquor at any drug store.

Prosecuting Agent Wood, in another column, quotes a recent court decision to the effect that a prescription can be used for only one purchase. The decision is a just one. Few persons who do not use liquor for drinking will need to purchase often enough to render the procuring of a prescription an oft repeated or burdensome duty. In the rare cases where the frequent repetition of the purchase is necessary or desirable, the physician can write "repeat" on the prescription, making it an order for any number of purchases until that order is revoked.

Some may say, right here, that the above interpretation of the laws gives the druggist substantially the privileges of a licensed retail dealer in a license town, but such a statement would be far from the truth. In the first place, the law deprives the druggist of liberty to sell liquor to be drunk on the premises. This privilege is an all important one to the retail liquor dealer, for without it there could be no bar room. The druggist cannot sell to habitual drinkers, for physicians will not prescribe liquor for such individuals; he cannot sell to dissolute men for the same reason. There is less danger of a druggist's selling to minors, for minors cannot obtain a doctor's prescription. Furthermore, a good many who would get drunk in a saloon would not attempt to obtain liquor at a drug store.

When all the back door gin mills in town are closed, Manchester will have suppressed the illegal liquor traffic more completely than any no license town of its size in the state, and will, on the whole, have as desirable regulations of the sale of spirits as can reasonably be expected.

**THE DRUGGIST'S LICENSE.**

A Lawyer's Look at the Subject.

Editor of the Herald—  
My attention has been called to an article in the last SATURDAY HERALD entitled "Defects in the Liquor Law." So much of it as is the voice of some "unknown" who gratuitously and without the asking assumes to speak for "the better class of temperance workers." I do not care to answer, and am content to treat it as if it was not said. But so much of the article as expresses the opinions of the reputable physician therein named deserves considerable attention. The opinions expressed refer to the State of 1883, sec. 5, p. 816, which provides that in unlicensed towns "licensed Druggists" may receive a "license to sell and deliver spirituous and intoxicating liquors upon the prescription of a practicing physician and to use the same in compounding medicine; but no druggist so licensed shall sell or deliver such liquor to be drunk on the premises."  
Two interesting questions arise: 1st, What is a "prescription" under this statute?  
2d, What use of a "prescription" protects druggists?  
In answering the first question—the rule as to the construction of all statutes comes to our relief. This rule provides that "in the construction of all statutes of this state, words and phrases shall be construed according to the commonly approved usage of the language; and technical words and phrases, and such as may have acquired a peculiar and appropriate meaning in the law, shall

be construed and understood accordingly." Sec. 7, p. 553, Gen. Statutes. Webster defines "prescribe" as follows, to wit: 1, In medicine, to direct as a remedy, to be used or applied to a diseased patient, to write or give medical direction, to direct what remedies are to be used; as to prescribe for a patient in a fever. "Prescription" is defined by the same authority as: 1, The act of prescribing or directing by rules, or that which is prescribed; particularly, (italics are Webster's) a medical direction of remedies for a disease and the manner of using them; a recipe, or the manner of "prescribing" as used in the statute, means more than the written request or order of some individual who may be a practicing physician. It is the medical direction of a remedy for a particular case of sickness, and can only issue from a practicing physician. If a licensed druggist in a no-license town is justified in selling a pint of liquor for culinary purposes, on the mere order of a man who is a physician, but not order the liquor as a physician, but as an individual, then the same druggist would be justified, on the same man's order, in selling any quantity of liquor for any purpose (so far as the state law is concerned) which would be not only an abuse of the law, but a most disastrous abuse of it, because it would be granting the privilege of the general liquor dealer (except that of selling to be drunk on the premises) to the licensed druggist in a no-license town, while denying them to the general liquor dealer in the same town. The licensed druggist does not contemplate that a licensed druggist in a no-license town should be a general liquor dealer, but plainly provides that he may furnish and use in his business liquor for medicinal purposes. His legitimate sales are restricted by the wisdom and honor of the practicing physician, a safeguard which the legislature has wisely placed upon licensed druggists in no-license towns, and a safeguard that will be sufficient long as the medical profession maintains its present high standard of honor and wisdom.

2d, What use of prescriptions protects druggists? There has been much controversy as to the ownership of a doctor's prescription, but whoever owns it, the all important inquiry is, how many times can a druggist legally fill a prescription? In 1883 this question was passed upon by the supreme court of Kentucky, which decided that "a separate prescription is required for each sale."—78 Ky., p. 88.

O. R. WOOD.

**WHO OWNS THE PRESCRIPTION?**

Editor Herald:—In your interviews with the physicians, published in your last issue, a great diversity of opinion appears to exist, relative to a point which incidentally arose in the investigation of the question considered.

The query is often made, and seldom intelligently, or correctly answered, "To whom does a prescription belong, that a doctor gives to a patient?" A great deal of controversy has been expended upon this subject, and the matter has several times been adjudicated upon by the courts in different parts of the country. The doctor, the patient and the druggist each claim it. But to any particular prescription, given by a doctor to a patient and compounded by a druggist, there is no separate ownership. It must be remembered that the patient does not pay the doctor for the prescription, but for advice. The prescription is given to the patient for a particular purpose, and for that purpose only. It is not given him for any and all purposes he may choose, but to enable him to obtain some particular medicine, or combination of medicines, and when he has used it for that purpose, he then ceases to have any claim to it. The druggist then becomes its custodian but not its owner, and he has no right, legally or morally to renew, or counter-prescribe it, without the order of the physician who wrote it. The druggist may, and does, retain it, or a copy of it, for reference and to guard himself against any mistake the physicians may possibly have made, in writing it, but he has no right to return it, or a copy of it to the patient, nor any right to compound it for another party, without the physician's order. But, instead of regarding it in this just and equitable manner, the druggist and patient act together to defraud the physician, the one by renewing, and counter-prescribing it, the other by passing it from hand to hand, among his friends and acquaintances, who he may think are silling, as he was, and need the same medicine. There are few people who are not ready to save their own pockets, by thus sponging on the doctor, though unfortunately for them, and often fortunately for the doctor, they make sad failures in the trial. If, in any way, the physician can guard himself against this method of unlawful use of his prescriptions, he may gain something for himself, but he will have gained much more for the good of the public.

R. M. GRISWOLD, M. D.,  
North Manchester, Nov. 22, 1888

**A PECULIAR LIQUOR CASE.**

Quite an extensive trade has been built up by one Sohn, a brewer of New Haven, who goes into West Haven, an adjoining township of Orange, which recently voted "no license" and distributes blanks which are beer orders. His counsel claims that as the sales take place in this city, there is no law that can prevent him from delivering the goods in that place. Counsel have been retained by the town of Orange to prosecute the alleged violations of the law and a lively time is expected.

For underwear, Woolen blankets, Cardigan jackets, Comfortables and general dry goods, go to the one-price store—R. P. Bissell.

**NORTH MANCHESTER.**

**CHURCH DIRECTORY.**  
NORTH M. E. CHURCH, Rev. H. H. Martin, pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching at 1:30 p. m.; prayer and praise service at 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.  
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Rev. J. W. Pope, pastor. Preaching, 11:30 a. m.; Sunday school immediately after. Sunday school prayer meeting at 8:30 p. m.; service of prayer and praise at 8:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

There will be a grand social in Woodbridge hall Thanksgiving evening. Trains have not been as late this week as usual. The new time table works better than any the New England road has had for a long time.

The record of attendance at the eighth district school during the fall term, will be printed in the HERALD next week.

The place of John Tuohy which was advertised to be sold at auction last Saturday, was disposed of by private sale to Abram Smith for about \$1200.

There will be a union Thanksgiving service in the Methodist church next Thursday forenoon at eleven o'clock. Rev. Mr. Martin will preach. The meeting of the Band of Hope will not be held tomorrow, as Bissell's hall is engaged until Monday night with the fair.

The town clock has been running since Wednesday night and so far has shown itself to be an excellent timepiece. Mr. Tiffany is to take care of it during the coming year.

Many wells about the village are dry. Thirteen families are depending for their water supply upon the well in the yard of the Congregational church.

The death of Alexander Turnbull, who has for some time been unwell, occurred last Tuesday. He had long been a resident of Manchester and his funeral was largely attended.

Cheney's full band was present at St. Bridget's fair last evening and attracted a large audience. The fair will close Monday evening, at which time the award of prizes will be announced.

The wedding of Miss Sarah L. Doton and Mr. Frank P. Fisher occurs at the Congregational church next Monday evening at 7:30. Friends are invited to call at the residence of Mr. A. E. Harrington during the evening.

The Telegram in a complimentary article on the New England road says, "its passenger travel is satisfactory in every respect." Satisfactory to whom, we wonder; surely not to the passengers and not to the manager if they depend upon it to help out the dividends.

A party of surveyors, with headquarters at Cowles' hotel, are at work locating the original line of the New England road. So many changes and additions have been made to the track, that the original line has been lost sight of. It is probable that the line now being located is to be used in computing land damages at different points on the route.

It is said now that the Grand Trunk and West Shore railroads are trying to get hold of the New England road. About the only railroad in this section of the country that has not been reported as scheming for a controlling interest in the New England road is the South Manchester road, which sturdily declines to be tempted by any inducements in the way of railroad monopoly.

The lecture to be given by Mr. Wood next Wednesday evening, is an entirely new lecture, written for this occasion. The interesting subject is "Paris and Versailles," and it will be vividly portrayed in 85 fine views. Those who are attending these lectures find them highly entertaining as well as instructive. Reserved seats can still be secured at Rose's drug store.

The Spanish Students who are to appear in Bissell's hall, Tuesday evening, Dec. 4th, are too well known from their entertainments at South Manchester to need commendation. They will have an entirely new program. The well known acoustic properties of Bissell's hall will show their accomplishment to the best advantage. The sale of seats will begin this Saturday evening at Bissell's. An extra train will run to South Manchester after the performance.

The west bound express that now leaves Manchester two hours later than formerly, is the best train of the day to go to Hartford on. The train is made up of the best cars and does not stop between Manchester and Hartford. It arrives in the city in time to accommodate those who have business at the banks or who wish to attend a matinee or to do shopping. The train does not leave South Manchester until 1:35 p. m., and leaves North Manchester at 1:47, thus allowing ample time for dinner before starting.

A little son of Thomas Allen, while playing near the railroad last Sunday morning, found an unexploded torpedo, such as is used for signaling trains. By placing it on a stone, and striking it with another, he produced results which proved very nearly disastrous. One of the pieces hit his arm, between the shoulder and elbow, making a cut two inches long and nearly to the bone. Another

**SOUTH WINDSOR.**

The "old folks" were much disappointed by the small audience which greeted them at South Windsor last week. They anticipated a full house and their enthusiasm was somewhat checked at first by their cool reception, but as the concert progressed they recovered their feelings in a measure, and rendered the program in full. The chorus and the orchestra worked to disadvantage, being so far removed from each other, but this seemed unavoidable. The doctor has received invitations from several of the neighboring towns for concerts. He has not decided whether to accept them.

A young man by the name of John McCarty, who has been in the employ of Me. C. H. Pease, and from who he rented land last spring, has been suffering from malaria for several weeks. He at last resolved to take his cure on his own hands and accordingly applied himself to the free use of Red Jacket Bitters, the result of which was to bring on delirium. He became so frantic at times that it was found necessary to tie him down to the bed to prevent violence. At present he is somewhat improved. It is a sad case.

Mr. Carlos Rockwell took a horse last Monday night, the animal getting hung in the stable. When Mr. Rockwell went to the barn in the morning to feed him, he found him lying on his side with a rope at full tension drawn tightly about his neck, dead. Judging from the circumstances, the animal had been rolling, and had worked himself so far back in the stall that in his efforts to get up he drew the rope so tightly about his neck that he strangled himself. The loss of this horse breaks up Mr. Rockwell's team and puts him to great inconvenience.

Mr. H. L. Pinney has returned from a month's trip through the northwest, visiting Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa and other western states. Mr. Pinney expresses himself as very much pleased with the country, particularly the Red river valley. He thinks accounts of the country generally have been overdrawn and that there is a great deal of poor as well as good land in the town lots and sections so largely advertised.

A few cases of diphtheria of a mild form have appeared among children in town.

Miss Harriett King, the oldest lady in town, being in her 89th year, is ill with erysipelas fever, from which it is doubtful if she recovers.

Miss Rosa Watson, whose death was noticed in the HERALD, was a very much pleased herbarium of her own collection and classification. Some of her plants are going abroad to the new Swedish society, "The Linnaea," and will find their way into foreign herbariums, with her name on them, and be kept in that way.

Miss Amelia Watson, the artist, has just returned from a visit to Mansfield.—Mrs. Francis Stoughton is putting up a monument to the memory of her husband who died last month.—Mrs. Willis Stoughton still continues very feeble with but little prospect of ultimate recovery.

The Spaniards finished their work on the passenger on Thursday. The grand chelapping are nearly completed. Thanksgiving day it is expected that the plastering and outside painting will be well advanced.

Selecting Bissell has made marked improvement in putting in a tile drain by Dr. Wood's office, to carry away the surface water, which after every rain, collects and stagnates in the street until, perchance, sufficient wind and heat cause it to evaporate, which process is too tedious to be fully appreciated by ordinary mortals.

Mrs. King of Pleasant Valley, this week goes, with her family, with the exception of Miss Jessie, who spends the winter with her aunt in Worcester, Mass., to join her husband in Texas. She has the best wishes of friends and neighbors for a safe and pleasant journey.

By urgent request the concert by Dr. Wood's choir was repeated at Verner hall on Thursday evening, with change of program. It was by far the most enjoyable concert given.

REV. MR. FLANDERS RESIGNS.—  
Rev. C. N. Flanders of the Wap-

**ABOUT THE STATE.**

The Bridgeport Grand Army post made about \$10,000 out of their fair last week.

Derby is buzzing because a man named Pierce got a permit to move his wife's body, dug it up alone in the night, left it in the barn over night, and next morning drove to Meriden and reburied it.

J. B. Douglas, who practiced law at Windsor Locks for a while a couple of years ago, and then went to Brainerd, Minn., has taken active part in a congressional campaign and has been elected judge of probate. He is 25 years old, and his wife was Miss Nellie Alderman of East Granby.

Mary Dross, who has hired the state convict labor this year, will pull up their plant and move to the Rhode Island prison at Cranston, January 1. They have been paying 55 cents a day, and it is said they get the Rhode Island men for 30 cents.

J. H. Tighe of Seymour, is out \$200 by his foolish offer of \$50 to any girl sending him a string of 2700 shank buttons, no two to be alike. When he saw such a string, of a little girl had collected, he thought it couldn't be duplicated and published his offer. He is wiser now, eight strings having already come in.

Mrs. John Hasset of New Canaan, in a recent fit of insanity, soaked her bed with kerosene and set it on fire; then she poured oil over her baby and started to burn that, but the neighbors stopped her.

The St. Augustine Roman Catholic church in Bridgeport, has grown to such a point that Bishop McManon has divided the parish. The site for a new church at the corner of Main street and South avenue, is under consideration and meantime Hawes' opera house will be used for the new parish with Father Cremin of Fairfield as priest. The growth of the old parish has been very rapid.

C. H. Pease of South Windsor, has raised this season 495 bushels of onions from one acre of ground at a cost of \$100, and his profit is \$239.

Four hundred applications for licenses have been received by the Hartford county commissioners. Hartford has 310 and New Britain 87. The applications number the same as last year.

Homer Stewart of Newtown, who bragged that he had never been sick a day in his life, dropped dead while building a fence the other day, and an examination showed that his heart was thoroughly diseased.

Ansonia talks of applying to the coming Legislature to have West Ansonia annexed to the borough, and the town made into a judicial district.

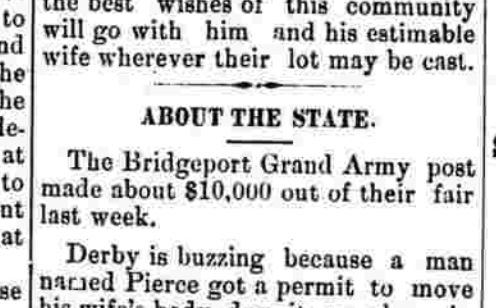
When subscribing for papers or renewing old subscriptions, whether daily, weekly, leave your orders at Hale's newspaper agency and save the trouble of sending to the publishers.

On the move—our large stock of crockery received last week, growing beautifully less—low prices the cause.  
W. H. CHENEY & CO.  
Just opened! A choice lot of remnants of black and colored Ottomans, Rhadamis, Gros Grains, silk velvets, plushes, silk crepe and crepe du chine.  
W. H. CHENEY & CO.

**1848. THE BAY STATE STOVE. 1848.**

**1883. THE BAY STATE RANGE. 1883.**

**BARSTOW'S BAY STATE RANGE!**



Succeeds the celebrated Bay State Stove, so popular in thousands of homes during the past 35 years; and fully sustains the high reputation of its namesake.

It has all the Modern Improvements, is Perfect in Construction, Elegant in Appearance, and Speedy in Operation. The most desirable Range in the market.

IT NEED ONLY BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED.

**The Quickest Baking Range**  
FOR COAL OR WOOD.

**MANUFACTURED BY BARSTOW STOVE CO.,**  
Providence, R. I.

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North Manchester, Conn.

**GO TO BISSELL'S**  
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**WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY, Window Shades & Fixtures, WALL PAPERS & BORDERS**

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**AT THE NEW YORK STORE,**

**HATS AND CAPS. Ladies' & Childrens' Cloaks**

FROM \$5.00 UP.

Men's Suits.....\$7 00  
Heavy Overcoats..... 7 00  
Cardigan Jackets..... 1 00  
Youths' Ulsters..... 5 00  
Men's Ulsters..... 5 50  
Serviceable Winter Caps.....50c Upwards

Fifty-Dozen Men's Undergarments 40 cts; worth 60 cts.

Ladies' Sacks.....\$4, \$4 50 and \$5  
Children's Cloaks, \$3 75, \$4, \$4 50 & \$5  
Ladies' Cloaks.....\$5, \$5 50 and \$6 50  
All Wool Ladies' Dress Goods, 37c. yard

**A LOT OF KNITTED HOODS AND SCARFS**  
For Misses and Children.

**HARTMANN BROS.,**  
North Manchester. McCormack's Old Stand.

**THE ANNUAL FAIR**

**ST. BRIDGET'S PARISH**

**Bissell's Hall,**

Thursday Ev'ng, Nov. 15.

**Useful and Fancy Articles**

**Illustrated Lecture Course,**

**BISSELL'S HALL,**  
Consisting of Five Lectures.

**NEXT LECTURE: Paris and Versailles,**

**WEDNESDAY EVEN'G, Nov. 28.**

**Course Reserved Seat.....\$1 25  
Course without Reserved Seat..... 1 00  
Single ticket, Reserved Seat..... 75c  
Single ticket without reserved seat..... 50c**

**Tickets for sale at Rose's Drug Store.  
Doors open at 7:30 o'clock, p.m. Commence at 8.**



PRAY FOR ME  
[Tennyson]  
More things are wrought by prayer  
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let  
thy voice  
Rise like a fountain for me night and day;  
For what may I do but only pray?  
That nourish a blind life within the brain,  
For so the whole round world is every way  
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

A Brunette Bride's Mustache.  
[Uncle Bill in Chicago Herald.]  
Immense quantities of laughing matter, too, are kept from the public by secrecy in divorce cases. Funnier faces are hidden than the faces of the humorists. Did Mark Twain ever write a paragraph with more merriment in it than could be evolved from a set of shaving apparatus offered as evidence by a husband in support of the allegation that his wife was uncongenially deceptive? It seems that he meant to marry a gentle, refined, and entirely feminine creature, and believed that he had done so; but the honeymoon was scarcely over before he found that his wife had many coarse points that had not been visible in her as a maiden.

One specification was that she had naturally considerable of a mustache, which he construed as an indication of objectionable character. He was not exactly sure that she was to be blamed for the blemish, but he regarded her concealment of it before marriage as evidence of her general dishonesty toward him. She had kept her upper lip so neatly shaved that he did not suspect the incipient mustache until one day among brunettes, and when he at length saw her shaving like a man, he was greatly shocked. And yet the outfit, which he had seized and the razor, which he had along with the usual bundle of intercepted letters, suggested a pleasing daintiness in the operation. The razor was the smallest he had ever seen, the blade being hollow ground until little was left of it, and the handle of pearl was inlaid with gold. The strap had a case of embossed leather, and a finely carved handle. The cup was a costly specimen of Japanese pottery, with an ivory-handled brush in it, and a half-worn cake of soap that had not only lathered but was delicately perfumed. Inasmuch as a photograph of the accused wife showed an altogether charming face, it did not seem to me that the husband's character in her toilet processes was very damaging to her character.

John Swinton's Journalism.  
[Cornwall in Inter Ocean.]  
I will advocate something with a capital S. How often will it be issued? Just as often as the public call for it. You see this is a new departure in journalism. I am going to take ideas with the people. They know John Swinton. If they want to hear what I have to say about my contemporaries, the news of the day in the French style—light, not too light, just light enough—they will buy my paper. If they don't care a fig for my style or whether they will give me, the dolt and shaver, and I will go back to the demitasse until again. But all my readers shall feel that they are acquainted with the power behind the throne. I will divert journalism of its judicial, owl-like attributes and sentences. If my paper pronounces a sentence, they shall be glad to hear my opinion, and attach only an assumed opinion to it as it is worth in the market place. No more.

What a tremendous sham a newspaper is, my dear friend! It makes no opinion. What a five-foot biped whose trousers bag at the knees and whose coat gapes at the elbows, who sleeps in a chair, who is a public opinion, and gets the most of his meals in a basement in Beekman street? He and his fellows make public opinion.

I've helped myself under such circumstances. Now, let my utterance be subject to a discount on the individual. Let me see whether they will pass in the currency of thought.

One of Lincoln's Stories.  
[Exchange.]  
Secretary Lincoln has enough of his father's nature to enable him to make good stories and to tell them well. When he was in Chicago with Arthur, he, with a number of other gentlemen, was enjoying an after-dinner chat, when he told this story, illustrative of the man in Chicago. The man, who was seated in a room above a saloon, when one of them fell dead from heart disease. The others were fearful that they would be charged with murder, so one went to the saloon and enticed the bartender out, while the other carried the corpse down and placed it in a chair with his head on a table as if sleeping off a drunk. When the bartender returned the two men took a drink, saying the drunken man in the chair would pay for it, and went away. The bartender soon shook his customer and demanded his pay. The corpse fell over on the floor, and as the bartender stood trembling with fear, the two men returned with an officer. The man, who was putting his arrest, quickly said: "He struck me first."

Theatres of Iran.  
[Courier-Journal.]  
A company in London proposes to build theatres of iron. All the scenes and curtains are lifted and lowered by hydraulic machinery, so that only about one-sixth of the number of men usually required suffice for "everything," and the scenes can be changed in a surprisingly short time. The stage floor is a number of hydraulic sections, each of which can be raised or lowered independently by hydraulic power. By this means many remarkable and picturesque effects may be produced, which are impossible with ordinary stage machinery. Thus the stage may be made to slope backward and downward, so that the audience may suddenly find themselves at the top of a mountain range, looking down into a series of deep valleys.

Demorest's Monthly: Our total indebtedness for railway construction is \$6,000,000,000, represented by bonds and stocks.

DANGER ON THE STAGE  
The "Dull Thud" Which Killed Johnny Gallagher, of the Lorettes.  
[New York Cor. Utica Observer.]  
Danger is always a popular element of the show business. The traveler has been rendered nearly valueless in this city by the enforcement of the law by a netting underneath it. New forms of a peril have therefore been devised to meet the demand. On the same stage with the sword swallower was an athlete who availed the statute and imperiled his neck by backward somersaults from tables, which were placed one on another until a height of twenty-five feet was reached. From that unsubstantial platform he bent back and dropped, striking with his hands held on the protruding top of the lower table, and thereby completing a turn of the body and finally striking on his feet. The performer was utterly devoid of grace, difficulty or any other attractiveness except the possibility that the man would be killed. I found, however, that he was far from reckless.

"If I should miss the bottom table with my hands, I said he, 'my head would strike when my feet ought to, and it would be all up with me.'"  
"Well, I wouldn't be surprised to see any time, but of course I don't mean to. And I can't help feeling a little shaky about the performance of Gallagher. Do you remember the Lorettes? Well, Johnny was the little one."

I did recall the Lorettes, for I had seen their performance only a week before. Probably you have seen them—the two long, slim fellows, dressed in black tights, with their high kicking and grotesque contortions, and the smaller, stouter one, a girl, whom they threw about, doubled up, and in various other ways surprisingly and amusingly grotesque. In the midst of their preliminary dance, when the boy was so cleverly imitating the coyness and gentility of a maiden, they lifted him high by the arms and let him drop with a tremendous clug in a sitting posture? His expression of mingled amazement, resentment and physical inconvenience was very funny. Now, in the wide world is more laughable than a woman taking a seat on a chair that unexpectedly isn't there. This was a successful dramatization of that realistic idea. It made audiences laugh so immoderately for years that the Lorettes never omitted it, and Johnny Gallagher was prosperous with his dull thud until it finally killed him. Imagine your friend dropping four feet to a bare floor, square and hard, and you will understand the concussion that your spine would sustain. There's the least of it of every backbone, even that of a grotesque dancer, and there came a drop for young Gallagher which proved fatal. He was taken suddenly ill with paralysis of the brain, after performing in "The Devil's Auction," in Philadelphia, the other day, and died within a few hours.

The Morgue of the Grand Central.  
[New York Cor. Inter Ocean.]  
The morgue of the Grand Central is the place in which, during the rush home of New Yorkers who have been spending the summer out of town, baggage is promptly cleaned, in stored. It was nearly full of trunks, and the amount of wardrobe-trunkery enclosed could only be guessed at. My impression was, however, to think of all those garments as shrouds. Unpleasant idea. Well, the baggage man suggested it, and you can't expect a trunk handler to have solemn notions about trunk contents.

"They say that every trunk that's kept over night here in the morgue goes away haunted," he remarked, gleefully.  
"What makes them say that?" I asked.  
The corpse of the passenger killed in the disaster up at Springton Drydock was fetched down here, and laid out in that storage-room. That's what give it the name of morgue. Some of the boys got scared of going in after that, especially in the dark, and a lot of stories were started about spooks. We had a helper—a drunken chap, that didn't know whether he saw a thing or dreamed it—and he swore to the toughest of the yarns. He says he went in to get a trunk. It was a whooper, and he brosed himself for a big strain, but when he gripped it, it was in more air, or gas. That unexpected kind of a life is like kicking at nothing—it's straining, don't you know?"

"I should think so."  
"Well, Joe felt as light-headed as the trunk, he says, but he brought it out. When he was putting it down, he was stunned to see a ghost sitting astride of it."  
"What did the ghost look like?" I asked.  
"Except that it had grave-digger on. And it went out of sight as soon as he got into daylight—floated off. And he said that the trunk became as heavy as such a trunk generally is. Some of us believe Joe's story and some don't, and he's one of them that does. He threw up his job rather than go into the morgue again. But there's folks that wouldn't have their trunks put in the morgue for all that's in them. I spoke they're afraid of getting their trunks haunted, and bringing spooks into their homes that way."

Ocean Life.  
[Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]  
A jolly cavalcade of sailboats, with water and glorious scenery, what could a mortal want for a memorable vacation time, and it is worth taking this Alaska trip simply to learn the comfort and pleasure of sea travel. Life on shipboard in these still, very luxuriant waters has shown us the very height of travel, and will all the perfect conditions I for the first time appreciate the fascination of seafaring life and feel the sailor's fond attachment for the good ship he serves in. This pretty ship, Idaho is 180 feet long, and is a motor launch, with a saloon and state-rooms open on a clear promenade of all the length. Above is a hurricane deck half the length of the ship, and in the clear space at the life boats, smoke stacks, and masts we spent our numbered hours pacing the broad deck and watching the anchored shores sweep by. The captain's bridge and pilot-house forward are the same, with a fine view of the sea. The harbor discipline of a ship is somewhat relaxed and the flutter of female raiment and the bridge and the mainmast give us a view of the most famous masts of scenery. The two dining-saloons below are the places of popular resort, and something in this fresh sea air gives us three such phenomena appetites in a day as are never known on shore.

Take Your Choice.  
The Digger Indians say there will be a hard winter because of the large crop of manzanita berries, while in Nevada the Pinites assert that there will be light winter for the reason that the crop of pine nuts is light.



ALFRED WILLIAMS,  
A SPECIALTY.  
Seal Sacques and Dolmans  
A large and fine stock of newly-imported Alaska Seal Skins, of Martin's celebrated English Seal Eyes, and MY OWN SELECTION.  
I have the New Fashions for 1883-84. I have added the Store No. 41 Pratt Street, next to my old stand to be used as a Fitting Department with competent fitters.  
For fitted garments made to order from all the most fashionable Silks.  
The only house in the State devoted to the Manufacture of Furs.

ALFRED WILLIAMS,  
45 Pratt St., - Hartford, Conn.  
West's Composition  
STATUARY,  
Amberina Ware!  
DECORATED  
Dinner, Tea & Toilet Ware,  
RICH  
Cut Glass Ware,  
PARLOR LAMPS,  
Chandeliers, Hall Lights.

Charles F. Hurd & Co.,  
231 & 233 Main Street,  
HARTFORD, CT.  
Special Sale  
FURNITURE

Some of the Things  
YOU CAN FIND AT  
HALE'S DRUG STORE!

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Paint Brushes, Putty Knives, Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Sponges, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Cigars and Tobacco, Confectionery, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Pocket Knives, Razors, Wallets, Jewelry, Pictures, Picture Frames, Lamps, Chimneys, Decorated Shades, Gent's Neck Wear, Worsteds, Buttrick's Patterns, Stationery, Newspapers and Magazines, Tickets to or from Europe, Laundry Ticket, Agency for Manchester Herald, Hale's Ink, Hale's Condition Powders, Hale's Flavoring Extracts, Hale's Composition, Etc., Etc.

Real Estate for Sale  
A Farm of One Hundred Acres  
With house, barn with cellar, tobacco sheds, etc., capable of keeping 15 cows, summer and winter, within 2 miles of a creamery. A good farm to make from, combining stock keeping with tobacco growing.  
Also, the farm lately occupied by H. J. Gillette, of 45 acres land with buildings. A good place for raising vegetables or tobacco.  
A Wood Lot of 12 Acres,  
A part of it heavily timbered. The above property will be sold to close up an estate.  
H. W. SADD, Executor.  
Wapping, Nov. 15, 1883.

READY-MADE  
CLOTHING!  
In connection with my tailoring business I have just opened a selected stock of ready-made clothing, including  
Men's & Youths' SUITS,  
Reefers and Overcoats!

I WILL SELL  
Overcoats, all wool, \$10.00 to \$15.00  
Suits, all wool, \$10.00 to \$15.00  
Men's Pants, \$5.00 to \$8.00  
FOR THOSE WHO PREFER  
Custom Work  
We are exhibiting a large lot of fine patterns in SUITINGS & OVERCOATINGS  
Which we make up at reasonable prices.

P. McFarlane.  
As Poor Richard Says  
A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY GAINED.  
China Hall, Jr.  
Wants to help you save your pennies. Do you think of buying a Hand Lamp or a Stand Lamp, a Bracket Lamp or a Hanging Lamp, a Vase Lamp or a Cylinder Lamp, a Decorated Lamp or a Bronze Lamp, a Prismatic Lamp or an Aesthetic Lamp, a Tall Lamp or a Low Lamp, Side Lamp or Square Lamp, in fact Any Kind or Description OF  
LAMP  
Call and see how very cheap and what a small amount of money you can get a Big VOLUME OF LIGHT.  
JOHN F. GRAHAM & CO.  
461 MAIN ST., HARTFORD, CT.



ALFRED WILLIAMS,  
A SPECIALTY.  
Seal Sacques and Dolmans  
A large and fine stock of newly-imported Alaska Seal Skins, of Martin's celebrated English Seal Eyes, and MY OWN SELECTION.  
I have the New Fashions for 1883-84. I have added the Store No. 41 Pratt Street, next to my old stand to be used as a Fitting Department with competent fitters.  
For fitted garments made to order from all the most fashionable Silks.  
The only house in the State devoted to the Manufacture of Furs.

ALFRED WILLIAMS,  
45 Pratt St., - Hartford, Conn.  
West's Composition  
STATUARY,  
Amberina Ware!  
DECORATED  
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LAMP  
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JOHN F. GRAHAM & CO.  
461 MAIN ST., HARTFORD, CT.

GRAND DISPLAY  
OF  
WATCHES!  
CONSISTING OF  
Swiss Watches,  
Waltham Watches,  
Hampton Watches,  
Elgin Watches,  
Springfield (Ill.) Watches.  
In all styles of Gold, Silver and Nickel.  
A complete assortment of  
JEWELRY!  
Sets, Ear Drops,  
Pins, Bracelets,  
Bangles, Studs,  
Watch and Neck Chains.  
A full line of Gent's and Ladies' rings in solid gold, Large Stock of silver and silver plated ware; also a good assortment of  
CLOCKS.  
Just received a large stock of  
Spectacles and Eye Glasses,  
At prices ranging from 50c. to \$1.75.

G. TIFFANY & CO.,  
South Manchester.  
BARGAINS  
IN  
FARMS

One, 60 acres, very choice, with very good buildings, \$2000.  
One, 57 acres, two dwellings (one brick) and a splendid brick yard, all for \$2500.  
One, 94 acres, new house and barn, \$3500.  
One, 100 acres, 55 acres wood, good buildings, all for \$5000.  
One, 75 acres, good buildings, \$2000.  
One, 36 acres, buildings all in good repair, \$1000.  
One, 40 acres, very choice farm, new buildings, \$2000.  
One, 55 acres, \$2000.  
One, 75 acres, \$4000.  
One, 70 acres, \$1000.  
One, 57 acres, \$1500.  
One, 40 acres, \$800.  
One, 7 acres, \$400.

Village Real Estate.  
The Dwyer House, So. Manchester, with half-acre land, double tenement house, \$1500.  
Two-tenement house in So. Manchester, with four acres, \$2500.  
Two-tenement house in So. Manchester, with half-acre, \$2200.  
And a number of other tenements of all sizes in South and North Manchester.

FLACING QUARRIES,  
And a Gray Stone Quarry which contains 5 to 7 acres of a good gray stone can be found within 10 miles. Located in Clintonbury, near the South Manchester line; would suit a man with small capital a good profit, as there is always a demand for this stone. Will sell on exchange this quarry.

EZRA HOUSE,  
Real Estate Agent,  
South Manchester.  
Professional Cards.  
GEO. M. BOLTON,  
PHOTOGRAPHER,  
Cor. Main and Market sts., - ROCKVILLE  
None but first-class work allowed to leave the rooms.

S. H. BURGESS, Dentist.  
C. H. HOLT,  
Traveling Dentist.  
Office in Blain's block, North Manchester, Wednesdays from nine to three.  
Prices Moderate.  
WM. S. OSLEE,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Office—Town Records Building,  
GLASTONBURY, - CONN.

Dr. R. M. GRISWOLD,  
Office and Residence opposite Fuller's Block, NO. MANCHESTER.  
Office Hours, 9 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., and evenings  
\$2—Night calls promptly attended.  
\$2—Telephone at office.

NICHOLAS ISLEIB, Agt.  
Leave your orders at H. H. Hale's Drug Store, South Manchester, 113-41  
Pianos & Organs  
—FROM—  
FIRST-CLASS MAKERS.  
Prices low.  
S. G. BRADLEY,  
North Manchester.  
STAMPING  
For Resignation Entitlement, Outline Work, Branding, etc., New Styles of Patterns kept on hand.  
\$2—All orders executed at short notice at reasonable prices, by  
ROBERT RAE,  
Pine St., - South Manchester.  
\$2—Please call and examine patterns.

Beauty Your Home  
Paper Hangings  
and Decorations,  
Oil Cloths,  
Rugs, Mats,  
and Matting

WM. H. POST & Co's.  
Carpets, Curtains, Portieres and Window Shades at W. H. POST & CO'S.  
New Styles of Design and Color of  
Wilton, Axminster, Moquette and Body Brussels Carpet,  
AT WM. H. POST & CO'S.

ORNAMENTAL PLUSH WORK in great variety  
Carpets from 50 cents to \$5.00 per yard. Lace Curtains from 75 cents to \$125.00 per window. Paper Hangings from 10 cents to \$40.00 per roll.

Specialties in Antique and Modern India Rugs.  
BEAUTIFY YOUR HOME!  
W. H. POST & CO.  
WE HAVE IN STOCK  
Lots of Lap Blankets,  
Lots of Horse Blankets,  
Lots of Fancy Robes,  
Lots of Buffalo Robes,  
Lots of Hats and Caps,  
Lots of Ladies' Shopping Bags,  
Lots of Ladies' Furs,  
Lots of Ladies' Seal Cloaks,  
Lots of Ladies' Fur-lined Cloaks,  
And we are located where expenses are low, the plebian street, and so we make low prices accordingly.  
We sell goods lower than those who cannot afford it.  
Waterous, the Hatter,  
No. 5 Asylum Street.

T. B. T. C.  
WE HAVE WON  
The reputation of keeping the largest and finest stock of  
Men's, Youths',  
Boys' and Children's  
SUITS & OVERCOATS,  
In the State, which will dispose of at prices that will astonish you. Come in and be convinced that we speak the truth.

W. F. WHITTLESBY & CO.  
24 to 26 Asylum St., Hartford, Ct.  
Goods at Cost!  
Until our stock is closed out.  
Decorated Dinner Sets,  
Decorated Tea Sets,  
Decorated Chamber Sets,  
White China,  
White Granite Ware,  
GLASSWARE  
of every description.

PARLOR LAMPS,  
HANGING LAMPS,  
BRACKET LAMPS.  
Vases, Mantle Ornaments, Cutlery, Japanese Ware, Table Mats, Lamp Burners, Chimneys, Barn Lamps, all of which we shall dispose of as soon as possible. Buyers please take notice.  
Prepared only by  
JAMES G. WELLES & Co.,  
27 Asylum St., Hartford.

Stoves! Stoves!  
Are what we all want and must have. Where shall we Buy? is the question asked. We would answer by inviting all to call at  
FERRIS BROTHERS'  
And decide for themselves. The car-load received by us but a short time since is nearly gone and another is expected every day. Remember, we sell the celebrated  
Richmond, Cottage, Triumph  
AND  
FLORAL RANGES!  
ALSO THE  
Ivy, Laurel & Triumph Parlor Stoves,  
And if you are in need of a Sheet Iron Stove for wood or coal, buy the TROPHY, ROYAL OR SUNBEAM!  
OF FERRIS BROTHERS. If you want a FURNACE!  
Buy none other than THE TRIUMPH OF FERRIS BROTHERS. All sizes of WOOD AIR-TIGHTS!  
Constantly on hand. Just the thing for farmers.  
FERRIS BROTHERS, - South Manchester.

THE MARVELLOUS WEBBER SINGING DOLL.  
A Mechanical Wonder.  
This singing doll is a mechanical wonder. It is a perfect imitation of a human being, and it can sing any song that you wish. It is a perfect gift for children, and it is a perfect amusement for the whole family. It is a perfect wonder, and it is a perfect gift for the holidays.

MUSICAL WONDER  
that will play any tune, and that any one, even a child, can operate.  
The Organ has gained such a world-wide reputation that it is now the most popular of all musical instruments. It is a perfect gift for children, and it is a perfect amusement for the whole family. It is a perfect wonder, and it is a perfect gift for the holidays.

A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT  
that will play any tune, and that any one, even a child, can operate.  
The Organ has gained such a world-wide reputation that it is now the most popular of all musical instruments. It is a perfect gift for children, and it is a perfect amusement for the whole family. It is a perfect wonder, and it is a perfect gift for the holidays.

THE MASSACHUSETTS ORGAN CO., 57 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.  
A. H. SKINNER  
Is agent for the  
GEO. STECK & CO.  
Ernest Gabler & Brother  
PIANOS.  
Jewett & Goodman's Organs.  
Address P. O. Box 23, South Manchester.

The Celebrated  
Fever and Ague  
and Malaria cure  
Lewis  
Red Jacket  
Bitters  
Contains no Mineral or Poisonous Substances and is a Purely Vegetable Preparation. A Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Headache, Rheumatism, and Nervousness in other ailments, and is a perfect cure for all these ailments.

PEARL'S  
WHITE  
GLYCERINE  
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.  
What it does is to clear the skin, and to remove all impurities, and to leave the skin soft and smooth, and to give it a natural, healthy, and beautiful appearance. It is a perfect gift for children, and it is a perfect amusement for the whole family. It is a perfect wonder, and it is a perfect gift for the holidays.

Cure your Cough  
WITH  
TOWNSEND'S  
NEVER  
ONE  
FAILS  
COUGH SYRUP.  
Our new preparation is a candidate for popular favor, and use for recent and chronic Croup, Coughs, Hoarseness, Etc., Etc. It is now offered to the public, feeling assured, from a knowledge of its constitution, that it will efficiently perform the work intended for it. The rapid local sale which the Syrup has already met with has induced the proprietor to extend the sale of the article, feeling positively that it is a result of universal approval. Being a pleasant-tasting medicine, it will commend itself to children and adults of either sex. It is a sure, quick, and safe remedy. Directions for its use can be found on the label attached to the neck of every bottle. Prepared only by  
H. TOWNSEND, Rockville, Conn.  
Ask your druggist or grocer for it.  
At Wholesale by T. Simpson & Co., Hartford, Ct.

Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balm  
It is warranted to cure COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, and all the ailments of the Throat and Lungs.  
We do not claim to cure consumption when thoroughly advanced, but we claim to cure thousands of lives might be saved every year by the use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balm.  
Many people imagine that consumption can only be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. It is not so. It can be cured by the use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balm. It is a perfect gift for children, and it is a perfect amusement for the whole family. It is a perfect wonder, and it is a perfect gift for the holidays.



