

# Manchester Saturday Herald.

VOL. X. NO. 34.

MANCHESTER, CONN., SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1891.

FIVE CENTS.

## Voices from the FOWLER SALE!

Ladies' Dress Buttons,  
Fowler's Price, \$1.50. Sale Price, \$1.10

Ladies' Canvas, Lace and Button,  
Fowler's Price, \$1.50 and \$1.75.  
Sale Price 90 cents.

Youth's School Shoes,  
Fowler's Price, \$1.50. Sale Price 97 cents

at the Great Bankrupt Shoe Sale.

J. SAMUELS & COMPANY,

## New England Shoe House.

354 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

## PIANOS!

\$10, \$25, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$125, \$150

ALL PIANOS MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE (FOR CASH OR ON INSTALLMENTS), INCLUDING

Way, Chickering, Erbe, Decker, .....

Steck, Hallett & Davis, Etc., Etc.

## ORGANS!

\$10, \$20, \$25, \$35, \$50, \$60, \$75.  
BURDETT, SHONINGER, ESTES, WILCOX, WHITE, ETC.

Some used only a few months. All in good order.  
All the above mentioned instruments must be sold at once to make room at

## Gallup & Metzger's,

301 Asylum Street, Cor. Elm, Hartford, Conn.

Sole agents for Knabe, Glines, Behr Pianos.

We have the largest store and stock of musical goods in New England and will sell lower than any house. Call and examine goods or write for catalogues and prices.

## BUY WASHINGTON BAKING POWDER.



We have sold this brand of Baking Powder for the past five years and it has always given satisfaction. A fine present given with each box.

## This Saturday:

Peaches, Melons, Pears and a full line of Vegetables.

## Special Notice.

Our prices on Meats will be reduced on and after today.

R. P. BISSELL.

Possibly Chicago may not be ready for the World's Fair in 1892, but for Aug., 1891,

## A. H. SKINNER

has some unparalleled bargains for the people of Manchester and vicinity.

## Footwear for Ladies.

Serge Top Button Boots at \$1.25, former price \$1.50. Newport Ties at 85 cents, former price \$1.25.

## GENTS' SHOES

75 cents, former price \$2.00, a good one. Rice & Hutchin's Rustler Calf Shoe in Congress and Balmorals at \$2.00, cheap at \$2.50.

Do not go bareheaded when you can buy a

## STRAW HAT

for 5 cents. All straw goods at half price. It may seem early to buy

## COMFORTABLES

but \$1.98 buys one that would be cheap at \$3.00 Oct. 1. Another at \$1.50, cheap at \$2.25. Should prefer to make

at 15 cents, perfect goods. Bargains in all departments at

## A. H. SKINNER'S.

## Apel's Opera House,

ONE NIGHT,

Friday, September 4.

Third Season of America's representative Irish comedian

## JOSEPH J. SULLIVAN,

Supported by a powerful company, in the successful musical comedy-drama

## "The Black Thorn!"

Pretty Girls, New Dances, Sparkling Music, Catchy Songs, Original Specialties.

## SPECIAL SCENERY,

for the entire production. Under the management of G. W. Winnett. Reserved Seats for sale at Hotel News Stand and Opera House, 50 cts. Admission 25 cents and 35 cents.

Extra train to So. Manchester.

## NEW LOT OF SILVER-

WARE. SUITABLE

FOR

## WEDDING PRESENTS

TEA SETS,  
CAKE BASKETS,  
BERRY DISHES,

SUGAR BOWLS,

ETC

## C. TIFFANY, Jeweler.

South Manchester, Conn.

## AFFAIRS; ABOUT TOWN.

The schools do not begin until Sept. 8th.

H. C. Martin and family are at Cottage City.

F. S. Weed has his yearling stallion by Alfonso at Strant's.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Maloney last Monday.

F. S. Weed's daughter is recovering from an attack of scarlet fever.

C. S. Bestor is suffering from a wound made in his hand by a meat hook.

The wholesale price of price of beef has dropped a dollar a hundred this week.

Miss Margie Keefe, of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting Miss Nellie Newman on Rogers Hill.

Miss Mamie Wall, of Talcottville, is spending her vacation with friends in Springfield, Mass.

Dr. Tinker is a happy father. His first child, a ten-pound boy, was born Wednesday afternoon.

The selectmen will hold their next meeting Sept. 15th. The town's fiscal year will close at that date.

Norman Spencer, a young Manchester tough, who was sent to Wethersfield, for rape, died in the state prison last week.

Mrs. O. W. Prentice and daughter Mamie have returned home from a two-weeks visit at Niantic and Crescent Beach.

The Herald's horse editor will be on hand at the Woodland Park races and our report will, as usual, be complete and reliable.

Frederick M. Walker, for a long time an inmate of the town house, died Sunday morning and was buried Monday. He was 73 years old.

The private dance given at Bissell's hall Thursday evening by the D. S. S. C. was well attended and proved a success both socially and financially.

There is a split in the local corps of the National Army. Ten members of the band and other prominent members of the corps have withdrawn.

The Dunn, of South Manchester, exhibited this week seven large tomatoes which grew on one vine and weighed 6 pounds. Two of them measured 14 inches in circumference.

At the North Congregational church tomorrow night the reports of the delegates to the Minneapolis convention of Christian Endeavor societies will be presented. The meeting will begin at seven o'clock.

Herbert Keeney was on his way to Hartford Monday when he discovered two dogs in his sheep pasture devouring the carcasses of two sheep. He returned home and got a gun. Those dogs will never again eat sheep.

The continued hot weather of the past ten days, with the lack of cool breezes, has started insect life along at a wonderful rate. Crickets and locusts make themselves heard at every hour of the day, and the pest of flies has brought consternation to neat housewives and bald-headed men.

A horse from Rockville took fright on Depot square Tuesday morning. He started to run and in turning the corner near Hartman's threw a man, the only occupant of the wagon, out. The horse ran into the yard at C. B. Andrus's and broke down the iron fence and did other damage. The wagon was wrecked but the owner was not hurt. The horse was bought a few minutes later by Thomas Maroney.

The brick addition to H. E. Rogers's paper mill at the corner of Prospect street and Hartford road will be a great improvement to that locality. The building will be two stories high and will completely hide the older wooden structure from the view of persons passing along Hartford road. The walls are nearly finished. The little office building west of the mill will have a basement built under it, to be used as a shoemaker's shop.

Remonstrances have been filed against the granting of licenses to Patrick O'Neil and Clarence Heidacker. At the hearing on O'Neil's application Wednesday, James W. Cheney, appearing for the firm of Cheney Brothers, stated that they were opposed to the granting of any more licenses in South Manchester. The place has three saloons and four drug stores where liquor is sold. Probably Cheney Brothers will object to the Heidacker application on the same ground. As they employ 2000 persons and control nine tenths of the taxable property in South Manchester, their opinion will doubtless have considerable weight with the county commissioners. The village of South Manchester is a no-license place, but the vote of the entire town gives a small majority for license.

Opening at Huntsinger's business college, 30 Asylum street, Hartford, next Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. Fred W. Latham, of New Britain, who sang with the North Congregational choir last month, will be in Manchester next Sunday and will assist in the choir. Special assistance of this kind enables the choir to render, special anthems and quartettes.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Rockwell, of Wapping, have the sympathy of their acquaintances in the loss of their pretty little daughter Edith, who died Saturday morning at the age of two years and four months. Owing to the nature of her disease, and the fact that her little sister was dangerously ill at the time, the attending physician advised an early burial and the funeral was therefore held Saturday forenoon.

The funeral of William W. Stebbins, who died suddenly last week, was held at his late residence on Hartford road, near Spencer street, Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. M. Taber officiating. There was a large attendance of neighbors and friends. The interment was at the west cemetery. Mr. Stebbins was 48 years old. He was a lifelong resident of this town and was a well known character. He was a veteran of the civil war and a delegation from Drake Post, of which he was a member, attended his funeral. He leaves a wife and several grown-up children.

Samuel F. Bradley died at his home at Manchester Green last Saturday morning, after a long illness. He was 79 years old. For two years or more his health had been failing and his disease made rapid inroads on his strong constitution. Up to within a few years he was a well preserved, jovial man, appearing much younger than he really was. When he appeared on the streets within the last few months, his acquaintances scarcely recognized him he had changed so. His funeral was held at his late residence Tuesday forenoon. Mr. Bradley was a devout believer in the creed of the Advent church and his funeral was therefore conducted by a clergyman of that denomination, Elder G. V. Lanphear, of New Britain. In accordance with Mr. Bradley's expressed wish, Elder Bradley and Mrs. Smith, of Springfield, were present and sang his favorite hymns. The pall bearers were Messrs. Joseph Woodbridge, John W. Bidwell, Rufus Wadsworth and Daniel Wadsworth. The burial was at the Center cemetery.

Death of Charles E. Sperry. Charles E. Sperry, the second son of Orlando and Adelaide Sperry, died at the home of his parents in Bolton last Saturday, aged 32. Mr. Sperry was for two years employed in Whittlesey's jewelry store at Rockville. He left there several months ago, suffering from consumption. He was a young man of excellent character and was universally beloved. His funeral was attended by friends from all the towns surrounding Bolton.

Hannum's business college, 370 Asylum street, Hartford begins Sept. 1. Are you ready to commence a course then? If not, you can enter at any time during the year. The auction sale of household goods, etc., advertised to take place at the Parkhurst house yesterday at 10 a. m. was postponed on account of the rain until next Monday at the same hour.

Boys' school suits in heavy weights and boys' short pants just opened at McFarlane's.

Opening at Huntsinger's business college, 30 Asylum street, Hartford, next Monday and Tuesday.

Men's heavy weight pants, ready-made, from \$1 up to \$5 a pair at McFarlane's.

Boston brown bread hot every day at five p. m. at Vienna bakery.

Fall patterns for custom made clothing are arriving daily at McFarlane's. For prompt service leave your order early, before the rush comes.

Cold soda, phoes, ginger ale, moxie, Champagne mist, chocolate, fruit phosphate and a full line of fruit syrups, at Lull & Brown's.

## More Pensions and Bounty.

A gentlemen representing Milo B. Stevens & Co., of Washington, D. C., can be seen at the Rockville house, Rockville, Thursday, Sept. 3, day and evening; at Cowles house, Manchester, Friday, Sept. 4, day and evening; and at Thompsonville hotel, Thompsonville, Saturday, Sept. 4, day and evening, by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., or having claims which they desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys. Fee in straight increase claims reduced by law to \$2.

Bicycles and tricycles given away free. Every boy and girl can get one free of charge. For particulars enclose two-cent stamp to post office box, 1192, New Haven, Conn. Please mention this paper.

Ask your grocer for Frank Goetz's genuine New England bread with the label on.

Opening at Huntsinger's business college, 30 Asylum street, Hartford, next Monday and Tuesday.

## R. O. LYMAN

Died Thursday Night from Consumption.

It was sad though not unexpected news when the death of Richard O. Lyman was reported yesterday morning. He died at his home on Main street Thursday night, of consumption. For many months he had been in delicate health and for a long time he knew that a fatal termination of his disease was inevitable. He has been about town until within a few days and although wasted and weakened by disease, maintained a cheerful demeanor. He knew that this last bad turn would end his life and he selected the bearers and made other arrangements for his funeral.

Mr. Lyman came here from Columbia to enter the employ of Fitch & Drake about six years ago. He had been employed in a dry goods store in Williamantic but the confinement did not agree with him and he chose the grocery business in order that he might be out doors. For a time his health improved, but at length strength failed and the work grew too heavy for him. He then drove a delivery wagon for a tea company, but was compelled to give that up after a time and give his sole attention to re-cruiting his health. With that object, he went to Atlanta and there passed the winter two years ago. Since his return he has been an invalid and able only to do light work occasionally.

He was anxious to try the Koch treatment last winter, but his physician, knowing that his disease was too far advanced to allow beneficial results to follow the treatment, refrained, on various pretexts, from administering it. Recently he was treated by a Christian science healer, from Boston, and appeared temporarily benefited by the treatment. His survival until this time has been a surprise to his physicians. He leaves a widow and one child. He was 38 years old.

Mr. Lyman joined the Manchester Lodge, A. O. U. W. in 1886 and has held the positions of overseer, financier, and foreman of the lodge. His funeral will attend the funeral in a body. The lodge will pay \$3,000 to his heirs. The funeral will be held at his late residence at one o'clock today; burial at Columbia.

## District Division, Sons of Temperance.

At a meeting held in Patten & Brown's hall Wednesday evening, a district division of Sons of Temperance was organized by Grand Worthy Patriarch A. M. Kendrick. The divisions comprising the district division are, Phoenix, of Rockville, Tolland, Ellington, Manchester, South Manchester, Burnside, Kellogg, of Hockanum, and Hawley, of Hartford.

The following officers were elected: District W. P., E. L. G. Hohenthal, of South Manchester; W. A., Mrs. Mary Soper, of Hartford; scriba, F. A. Sweet, of Manchester; treas., E. O. Dimock, of Tolland; chaplain, Rev. C. H. Barber, of Manchester; conductor, Lizzie McClelland, of Burnside; sentinel, Mrs. John E. Wilder, Hockanum; P. W. P., D. F. Blinn, Burnside. A large number of representatives and members of the order were present and listened to a short address by G. W. P., A. M. Kendrick giving his impressions and a report of the proceedings of the national division session recently held at St. Johns, New Brunswick. The district division adjourned subject to the call of the district W. P.

## "Black Thorn" at Apel's.

Handsome lithographs are hung up about town announcing the production of The Black Thorn, a new Irish comedy at Apel's opera house next Friday evening. This will be the opening attraction of the season at Apel's and according to the press notices will be a good one. The Worcester Daily Times says: The play is a radical departure from the conventional Irish drama both in plot and the interpretation of the characters.

Joseph Sullivan as Denny Dolan, and William Moore as Oscar Jay, kept the audience in a continual roar by their oddities and witticisms.

Sullivan has created an entirely new stage Irishman in Denny Dolan and Moore is undoubtedly one of the finest Yankee comedians on the stage.

Miss Rena Persell, the leading lady, who enacted the part of the wronged wife, is an actress of exceptional ability and merged her personality in the character to such an extent as to win the sympathy of the spectators.

Miss Lea Penaley, the soubrette, is a good actress, she is a fine singer and her specialties were repeatedly encored. Interspersed with the thread of the story are songs, dances, a troubadour serenade and gavotte.

In these specialties, Misses Barlow, Gracie Chase, Dolores Frankel and George Hawley, as "Four Noisy School Girls," brought down the house and won many encores on their ability.

The costumes worn by the ladies were of very elegant patterns. The pieces will occupy the boards during the remainder of the week.

Opening at Huntsinger's business college, 30 Asylum street, Hartford, next Monday and Tuesday.

Tuesdays.

Tuesdays

Tuesdays

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September 1st and every Tuesday of each week BOLTON, the PHOTOGRAPHER, will be at Manchester.

TO MY PATRONS

I wish to say I am very sorry I was obliged to close my rooms during August but I was situated so that I could make no other arrangements. My business has so developed that it has been impossible for me to attend to it, and working all day and night to keep up with orders finally compelled me to close out some of my business places and I will, commencing on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st, pay my entire attention to Rockville and Manchester, trusting my customers will overlook my seeming indifference I will guarantee that Manchester orders will receive prompt attention. To show the amount of work I have been doing in the past four weeks I have taken orders for over three thousand pictures.

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Very Truly Yours, G. M. BOLTON.

AFFAIRS ABOUT TOWN.

Mrs. M. Sullivan has bought of C. E. House a building lot on Bissell street and will build a house on it next spring.

John Forcite has bought of W. H. Childs a building lot on Spruce street in the Foster farm property and will erect a dwelling house at once.

The man who predicted that August would be a cool month is of no use as a weather prophet and has been discharged from The Herald staff.

J. J. Gates, secretary and general manager of The Perkins Electric Lamp company, has gone to Denver on a business trip. He will be absent about three weeks.

Rev. Thomas Simms, pastor of a large Congregational church at Norwich and a young preacher of unusual ability, will occupy the pulpit at the Center church tomorrow.

Sanford M. Benton, bookkeeper at Cheney's store, is spending a vacation of a fortnight at Block Island and at Stoneham, Mass. W. J. Carr is taking his place in the office.

Charles E. House has sold to Charles Sadrozinski a building lot at the corner of Birch and Spruce streets. The purchaser will at once begin the erection of a building to be occupied as a store by W. H. Schildge.

Mrs. J. M. Parkhurst, having disposed of her property here, has settled in Simsbury, where her daughter is attending the seminary. She expects to remain there for two years, or until her daughter completes her course.

A yachting party, made up of South Manchester young men, have been cruising through the Sound this week in the yacht Starlight. The party includes Burdette Tullar, George Smith, Fred Schildge, Charles Stave, Charles Lord, William Naylor, and E. Doellner.

The last of a series of three games between the Manchester and East Glastonbury ball teams was played at East Glastonbury last Saturday. The East Glastonbury team won by a score of 15 to 10. This makes the second game the Glastonbury boys have taken from the Mancheters.

The New England road gives an excursion to Block Island today. Tickets are good to return Monday. The train leaves Manchester at 7.13 and the fare from Manchester is \$2.20. The company will give another excursion to Boston, Nantasket Beach or Nahant, next Monday. Tickets are good for two days. The fare is \$1.50. Special train leaves Manchester at 7.31.

Judge W. J. McConville, attorney for Mary Belknap in her suit against the town of Manchester, attached the town's bank deposit at the National Exchange Bank, Hartford, last Friday. The selectmen think the attachment was uncalled for, as the amount of damages claimed is only \$1,000, and in the event of a judgment against the town, there would be no difficulty in collecting the damages. The attachment does not, however, embarrass the town officials and they will continue to pay bills as heretofore.

The tobacco crop in the Connecticut valley this season is the best in 20 years, and what pleases the growers more is the fact that the price is correspondingly good. Connecticut Havana is in demand, because of the increased duty on Sumatra. Tobacco buyers have appeared earlier than usual this season and have bought nearly all the crop in the field. The price paid varies from 23 cents to 30 cents, through. Farmers have to thank the McKinley bill for the advance in the price of tobacco, and for an advance in the price of potatoes as well. That measure raises the duty on potatoes ten cents a bushel.

Harper's circus, which gave two performances on Hanniford's lot last week, was wrecked by a mob at Thompsonville Saturday night. The performers struck for back pay and one of them entered the ring and announced that the show would not proceed until their demands were satisfied. At this the spectators, numbering seven or eight hundred, jumped to the conclusion that they had been swindled, and, falling to get their money back, the more lawless ones fell upon the canvas and circus paraphernalia. It is stated that they destroyed \$2,500 worth of property. Harper, the proprietor of the show, escaped to Springfield, with the receipts of the evening.

Many ambitious young men and ladies will enter Huntsinger's business college, 80 Asylum street, Hartford, next Monday and Tuesday. Some things to remember about this school: That it is a hive of industry. That its course is up with the age. That its influences are refining. That its attendance is of the best grade of pupils. That this school leads in modern methods. That its pupils are a success in business. Catalogue gives further particulars.

A SUMMER'S GROWTH.

Localities that Already Show the Effect of the Building Boom.

The building season is at its height and the carpenters are all busy. Most of the new dwellings are at South Manchester, though the north end has been doing well this summer, especially when the inactivity of the Union mill is considered. Cheney Brothers, contrary to their usual custom, have refrained entirely from putting up dwelling houses this summer.

Perhaps the section of town that shows the most remarkable growth is the vicinity of the north end of Church street. James Trotter, who bought the Knox farm at the head of Church street, has sold nearly a score of building lots. Six dwellings have already been built on his plot and other lot owners are contemplating building. Mr. Trotter himself has put up two large double houses, one on Center street and the other just behind it on a new street that will encircle the farm and unite with Center street a few hundred feet farther west. James Best, John Proctor and Isaac Atkinson have built houses fronting Center street. James Jackson has a large double house on the west arm of the new street, and James Britton has broken ground for a house on the same street. At the west corner of Church and Center streets James Rogers has completed a double house and next to it Thomas Flannigan has a double house nearly ready for occupancy.

Struck by a Runaway Horse.

Thomas Gray's spirited horse, that has twice run away recently, caused more mischief with serious results last Tuesday evening. Mr. Gray's son, John, was driving the horse up Hartford road about half past seven when the animal again took fright at a bicycle and became unmanageable. His driver pluckily tugged on the reins and headed the horse toward Charter Oak street. The entrance to the street was partially blocked by teams and as the horse ran toward the narrow opening his driver was startled to see a woman step out on the cross walk in front of him. The woman slewed and a wheel struck the wagon and knocked her senseless. The driver stopped his horse in front of Taylor's market. The woman was carried into Dr. Parker's office, where she was identified as Katherine Brennan, of Hackmatack street. Her face was covered with blood from a bad gash in her cheek. Dr. Parker found that her left clavicle was broken, her knee was hurt and she was otherwise badly bruised. He dressed the wounds and as soon as she had sufficiently regained her senses, F. E. Watkins took her home.

BIG SNAKE STORY.

A Black Racer Eleven Feet Long at Hamburg, Conn.

A Hamburg correspondent of The Hartford Courant tells the following remarkable snake story:

James Oswald came to this place Saturday morning bringing with him a man by the name of Jerry Canfield, who had both of his legs fractured below the knee in a very peculiar manner. Oswald owns and operates a steam saw-mill in the Indian Woods about eight miles from this point. Last week the mill was moved to a location on the edge of a vast swamp and the work of sawing railroad ties and telegraph poles begun.

Canfield was the head sawyer and his duty compelled him to stand by and operate the lever that controls the carriage upon which the logs are rolled.

Yesterday afternoon while Canfield stood watching the saw that was ripping off the side of a tie he was startled by a rabbit that darted from the bushes and sprang over the log between him and the saw and disappeared in the underbrush on the other side of the mill.

Close upon the heels of the rabbit followed an immense black snake of the white-throated racer species. As the snake crawled over the log the carriage carried it up to the saw, which cut it in two near the end of its tail.

The pain angered the snake and it darted in the direction of Canfield, and in the twinkling of an eye it was coiled about the lower part of his legs. Canfield, who appears to be a very nervous fellow, attempted to spring away from the snake but the serpent had bound his legs together before he could move and he fell between the braces and stringers of the carriage into the pit below. Somehow, the unfortunate man's legs were drawn under the carriage and the trundles or iron wheels that support it passed over his legs, fracturing them badly. The wheels passed over the body of the snake and crushed the life out of it.

It was one of the largest snakes of the kind ever seen in this vicinity. From the tip of its nose to the end of the tail that was severed, it measured eleven feet and three inches. The center of the body was as large around as the wrist of an ordinary man.

Canfield's wounds were dressed and though his nerves are at loose ends, he bids fair to pull through all right. Compressed hops, this year's crop, just in at Lull & Brown's. Straw hats at your own price at Lull & Brown's. Trunks and bags at Lull & Brown's.

A BOHEMIAN MISSION.

The Work of a Manchester Pastor in Chicago.

At the expense of the country districts our cities are rolling up their thousands of population and consequently their one to twelve story buildings at an unprecedented rate. We are fast becoming a people who live in "towns." We, then, as "laborers together with God," while not neglecting the rural parishes where our forefathers grew "strong in the Lord," must see to it that these strategic points where the hosts of sin with ranks filled with every nation under the sun are most strongly entrenched,—we must see that these are thoroughly manned and held for God.

With one little fortress, Bethlehem chapel, and its efficient commander, Rev. E. A. Adams, D. D., the people of Manchester cannot but wish to be more fully acquainted.

As will be remembered Mr. Adams left the pastorate of the Congregational church, Manchester, in 1873 to become a missionary, a pioneer in Bohemia. After nine years of service during which he greatly endeared himself to all who were in sympathy with the slowly growing work of the Austrian mission, he returned to this country and soon found himself at the head of a work in the interests of the same people (who are continually settling in all parts of our country) in Chicago. His residence in Prague and mastery of that difficult language eminently fitted him for the position for which no other American, perhaps, was qualified.

It seems hardly creditable that we are told of a section in Chicago that nearly equals in population that of Hartford where Bohemians are well nigh the only residents. But such is the fact. On the streets of that locality you hear little but the melodious accents of that Slavic tongue; you see but do not read many of the signs over the doors of the stores; while the discordant voices of hucksters of all sorts of wares are in that same unknown speech. Blue-coated officers of the law of Bohemian descent, if not birth, are not unknown to the would-be offender. In short, it is not difficult to imagine yourself in historic Prague instead of modern Chicago. Here, however, but comparatively neat quarters like a people of the older generation of whom you will never learn only the few words of English that necessity requires. Here are large families, most of whom still hold to the Roman Catholic faith and the superstitions that cling to its ministrations in the mother country of which its contact with Protestantism here has robbed it. Those who shook off the restraints of the Romish church as they stepped on board the American bound ship took to themselves infidelity and its mistaken freedom of thought.

In these surroundings stands Bethlehem chapel, the workshop of Mr. Adams, and like the famous church in Prague after which it is named, it is a place where the true gospel is preached, shorn of the traditions and immoralities that attend its proclamation and practice in Bohemia, former battle ground of religious liberty. In the basement besides rooms for the janitor and his family, is a large play room for the boys as well as smaller rooms for the debating society, girls' union and other evening services. On the first floor is the main auditorium with two large rooms, one on either side and several smaller ones in the rear that may be thrown into or shut off from this by sliding doors; in one case making room for a large audience, in the other offering almost ideal Sunday school class rooms. On this floor is also Mr. Adams' office. Above are rooms that by the same sliding doors may enlarge the seating capacity of the chapel or afford class rooms. Here also are other rooms, one of which is used as the office of the "Pravda," the Bohemian paper of which the pastor and Sunday school superintendent is editor. Thus we see that Bethlehem chapel is well adapted for the constantly increasing work that centers there.

Sunday morning at 10 o'clock Mr. Adams preached. This early hour is wisely chosen as the Bohemians regard 12 o'clock as the time for dinner on Sunday as well as other days. Because of the barrier of an unknown tongue I was able to understand only from what book the text for the sermon was taken yet the attention given left little doubt that the theme, "Christ in the Home," was interestingly and profitably treated.

In the afternoon came the Sunday school which has an attendance in the fall and winter of one thousand. The volunteer services of many teachers from the city churches are gladly received. For with the exception of one large primary class and the bible class the teaching is mostly in English. I was surprised to find so few faces with an un-American look. If some of those classes were transported to any school in Manchester I doubt if a stranger to all could point out the Bohemians.

In the evening the Christian Endeavor society had its meeting which was fol-

lowed by preaching services in different parts of the building both in Bohemian and English, the latter by Mr. Adams and the former by his assistant. The exercises of the week-day prayer meeting were in the same strange tongue.

Here is a work for which patriotism as well as love of God demands the sympathy and cooperation of us all. For as this people, like all others, are "constrained by the love of Christ" they love good order and righteous government. Just now there is an opportunity to offer a helping hand.

The paper "Pravda" published in Bohemia which goes where the Gospel Herald cannot and is so fruitful of good needs enlargement if it is to pay its own way. To add the news columns that it must have to be self-supporting demands an expense of one thousand dollars at the outset. For this its editor must look to outside friends. Will not some of his old parishioners and acquaintances in Manchester find joy in sending larger or smaller sums for this purpose to Rev. E. A. Adams, 711 Loomis St., Chicago, Ill.

JOHN SOLOMON PORTER.

HUNTING A PANTHER.

Beaver Brook Residents Scared—Battle with a Bull.

Quite a scare has been caused in Beaver Brook district, near Danbury, by the nightly raids of a panther which has its lair on Beaver Brook Mountain.

It first made its appearance about two weeks ago, when Henry R. Somers came upon him in some bushes on the farm, which is at the foot of the mountain. Mr. Somers describes him as an ugly looking customer nearly three feet long, of a bright yellow color, with dark shadings and as spry as a cat. It cleared a clump of bushes as high as a man's head at Mr. Somers' approach and disappeared in the direction of the mountains. The screams of the animal are heard nightly, sometimes close by the house.

The Danbury News says: "The animal has been seen several times, but always at a safe distance. A few days ago a party was organized to hunt the panther but he could not be found. The hunters found a few bones scattered about the place. The bones were principally those of chickens and woodchucks. There were also many woodchuck skins found."

The panther has a tail almost three feet in length. Many of the people residing in that locality have missed chickens, turkeys and ducks, and until the panther was discovered, supposed they were taken by thieves. The women and children of the neighborhood have become so terrified that they hardly dare to leave their homes at night. Another hunt for the panther will be made in a day or so."

The Danbury correspondent of the New York Sun describes a battle which occurred one night last week between the panther and a bull on the farm of John Griffing, who lives just at the foot of the mountain on the northeast side. Mr. Griffing was awakened by a commotion and the bellowing of a bull in a field about a hundred yards from the house. There have been several cases of cattle stealing on the neighborhood, and Farmer Griffing's first thought was that a thief had ventured into the field and was being killed by the bull, which is an ugly creature. Awakening his hired man he seized a club and hurried out. Instead of the thief he expected he found the bull engaged in battle with a strange cat-like animal. There was a new moon, and it was light enough to discern the animals across the field. Mr. Griffing sent the hired man back for a gun, while he crept stealthily forward under the shadow of the stone wall which enclosed the combatants. Then he witnessed a thrilling spectacle. The bull had its adversary at bay and was endeavoring to catch the animal upon its horns. But the smaller animal sprang aside each time, and the bull dashed by and turned and charged again, bellowing with rage at its disappointment.

At length the big cat tired of such play, and as the bull charged again, it darted past, then turned, and, with a bound, landed squarely upon the bull's back. The bull, snorting and bellowing this time with pain as well as rage, dashed off across the field, endeavoring to shake off the burden. But the animal clung to its foe, sinking its claws into the bull's flesh at every step. Just as the bull dashed toward Farmer Griffing's hiding place the man approached with the gun, and the strange animal, catching sight of him, jumped from the bull's back, and, a moment later, was gone in the darkness. The bull was terribly lacerated and was shot.

Sisson & Hall have completed the joiners' work on the enlargement of Masonic hall. The addition gives two rooms 18 by 28, one on either floor. The new room on the ground floor has been celled with yellow pine and will be furnished as a kitchen. The room on the second floor will be plastered, and decorated to correspond with the lodge room, with which it is connected by two broad doors. It will have cabinets for regalia, etc., and will be used as a preparation room by the Odd Fellows and Red Men. The Masons will then have the old preparation room all to themselves.

Fine line of confectionery just received at Lull & Brown's.

J. Burdette Hubbard.

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SEIDLER & MAY,

306 to 318 Pearl Street, Hartford, Conn.

are selling medium and Fine FURNITURE AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Baby Carriages at reduced prices.

BE SURE TO SEE!

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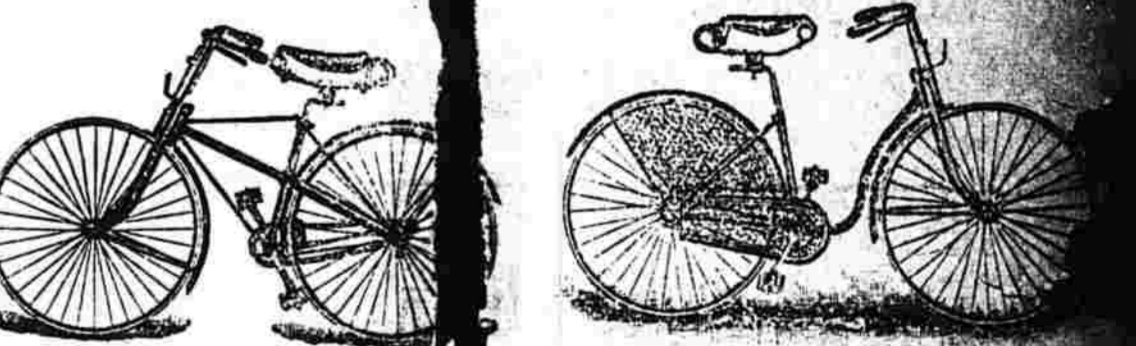
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Columbia Safety, for Lady or Gentleman with cushion or solid tire, \$185. Juno Safety, for Lady or Gentleman, \$175. Hart and Rob Roy, for Boys, \$60. Hartford Safety, for Lady or Gentleman, \$100. Junior, for Boys or Girls, \$35. All of the above have ball bearings and are greatly improved for 1891. Also a variety of second-hand wheels, both High and Safeties. Something new in a Custom Tire Bicycle for Lady or Gentleman, \$80. The cheapest fashion tire on the market. Art and Crown Bay State Ranges. REFRIGERATORS and great Variety of New and Second-hand Ranges and Ranges at extremely low prices.

A. Moreau's Harness Shop

Is not jumping but SOLID AS A ROCK on the corner of Eldridge and Main streets. Here my old customers and also new ones can find a hobby, all hand-stitched oak leather harness, full rubber trimmed harness for \$18. Also double team harness all complete for \$25. Custom made harness, \$12 to order, and constantly kept in stock. No. 1 Oak leather used only.

Repairing in all its Branches.

Have you seen those elegant Eel skin lined whips, the most perfect whip in the market, warranted. Horse boots of any kind, scrubbers, sweat collars for 45 cents each. Horse collars of any kind, shape or form, in fact anything that you may desire in horse goods. All welcome, gentlemen come in.

I Don't "Feel" but KNOW

for a certainty that my ability and facilities in Watch Repairing cannot be equalled by anybody in Hartford, will forfeit

500 DOLLARS

if proof to the contrary can be shown.

CHAS. TESKE

Maker and Repairer of and Dealer in Watches, etc., 214 Asylum St. Also clocks and jewelry repaired. Of repairing given before and Hampden watches with my regulator.

### Appetite of a Voracious Bass.

In a water trough in front of Sullivan's hotel on Chelton avenue, Germantown, there is a black bass that has attracted the attention of hundreds of people because of its peculiarities and the degree of intelligence exhibited on many occasions. The fish is the only inmate of the trough and has occupied it for two years to the exclusion of 200 others which have been put in it for propagation purposes but the black killed them one by one till the entire number had fallen victims to his voracity. He not only killed the fish, but ate them.

He swallows flies by the dozen, which the boys of the neighborhood gather for him, and the more they give him the better he appreciates them. He is fed almost daily on cheese, lobsters and choice beefsteak, and after he receives his morning compliment of the latter he rises to the surface and splashes the water furiously with his tail. This is presumed to be his method of returning thanks.

He also eats mice, and several times John Leithead, of Engine 19, has provided him with this quality of bait, only to be swallowed without any ceremony. He likewise eats birds, and hardly a day passes that he does not dispose of at least two sparrows and two chippies. The fact that the feathers are upon the bodies of the birds makes little difference to him, and it is only when the legs have not been removed that he refuses to touch them. Otherwise he gulps them down with great rapidity.

Although he measures eighteen inches in length and weighs about five pounds he causes no trouble to horses at the trough, and never has been known to molest one of them, excepting Joe Ladley's mare, and several times he has risen up the water and snatched at her while she was drinking.—Philadelphia Times.

### When Your Head Is Off.

As human curiosity has never been satisfied as to the precise moment of death in cases of beheading, the account of the experiment on a decapitated criminal by a leading scientist of Lyons is of absorbing interest. This time the results are more satisfactory than has hitherto been the case, the doctor making the following statement with regard to the manifestations of consciousness after the head had been separated from the body: That the head, on being separated from the body, remains in possession of all its faculties, if the hemorrhage does not pass certain limits. The proportion of oxygen in the blood is sufficient for keeping up the nervous functions for a brief space, never exceeding half a minute. That the repeated opening and closing of the jaws after the separation of the head from the body has been observed in the cases of some animals.—St. Republic.

### A Deer in a City's Streets.

On a recent afternoon a large deer entered the city and made its way through the streets. Men tried to capture it without success. Finally it was headed off in front of the postoffice. The animal paused a moment and then jumped over the railing of the bridge and crossed the river. The deer swam easily up stream, with several persons in boats and canoes in hot pursuit. It came up with the animal in a short space and one party captured it. It was thought at first that it had escaped from a deer park, but it was found to be a wild animal, and had been seen at various parts of the city earlier in the day.—Bangor Cor. Boston Herald.

### The Profits of Bricks—Brac.

The grand total realized for the ninety sale of the Cavendish-Bentley collection of art furniture was £90,000. The high prices of this sale were extraordinary. The prime cost has been exceeded by nearly one per cent., and many instances even larger profits have been obtained. Generally speaking the prices realized show a return of one per cent. compound interest on the original outlay.—London Times.

### Barred Out a Ballroom Wedding.

The committee of arrangements of the New England fair met at Secretary Chamberlain's office and decided not to have a marriage ceremony in the ballroom, as was suggested, as to their minds it would be too sensational. It was decided, however, to give the patrons of the fair all the ballooning they crave, and there will be ascensions with parachute leaps three days of the fair.— Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

### An Instantaneous Map of the Sky.

The latest thing in instantaneous photography is the suggestion of the European academy of science that an international conference be held to make arrangements for the elaboration of a photographic map of the heavens, to be simultaneously executed at ten or twelve observatories, widely scattered over the face of the globe.—St. Louis Republic.

### Baron de Gondoriz, the Brazilian India Rubber Merchant.

Baron de Gondoriz, the Brazilian India rubber merchant, who is trying to corner the entire rubber output of the amazon region, is an energetic man of Portuguese birth, forty-one years old. He is of short and very portly figure, with light complexion and red hair.

### Warned in a Dream.

A Flushing (L. I.) man had a dream Tuesday night in which he saw his son in the presence of a great danger. The dream seemed so real that when awakened by the effort he was making to warn his son he could not go to sleep again. He went into the boy's room to find that the lad had left his bed in his sleep and had climbed out on the roof of an extension, where he was walking up and down dangerously near the edge.—New York Letter.

### Work on London's Great Tower.

Nothing has been heard of late of the Wankin tower, which is to rival in London the altitude of the Eiffel tower. The work has, nevertheless, been going steadily forward, foundations for the towers being completed and the laying out of the grounds considerably advanced. On the invitation of the chairman and directors an inspection of the works was recently made by a number of members of parliament and other Londoners.

### The Life of a Wooden Leg.

Judge Bacon has had before him in the Bloomsbury county court an action of unusual character, the subject of dispute being an artificial leg. The case for the plaintiffs was that the defendant, Mr. Dearness, a railway clerk, was supplied by them with an artificial leg, the price of which was twenty-five pounds, one-half of which was paid in the limb was delivered. At the time the order was given the defendant was suffering a great deal in consequence of his having for a long time worn a boy's leg.

It was alleged that the leg was a bad fit, and for that reason he refused to pay for it. On cross-examination the plaintiffs denied having guaranteed that the leg would last for seven years. The ordinary life of a leg with ordinary wear and tear would be some years, but how many they could not say. Defendant, who appeared in court wearing the leg, which he offered through his counsel to prove for his honor's inspection, an artificial leg which was not accepted, said it was of no use to him, as it hurt very much, but he was obliged to continue wearing it because he had no

other. It was not a man who could afford a leg every year, and he bought this leading limb on the representation that he would be able to wear it with comfort for seven years. Plaintiffs had refused it once or twice, but still it was uncomfortable, and he now asked to be allowed to give the plaintiffs back his leg and to have his thirteen pounds returned. His honor thought the leg was a good fit and gave judgment for the plaintiffs for the amount claimed, with costs.—Pall Mall Gazette.

### About Sunstroke.

Among probable causes of sunstroke is the presence of stagnant atmosphere, in diet, as tending to retard tissue, pulmonary oppression by clothing, and consequent malacation, great mental exhaustion with cardiac fatigue, the consumption, even in moderate amount, of alcoholic liquors during hot weather. The habitual wearing of some coarse porous clothing, by encouraging perspiration and assisting the removal of its products, will also contribute materially toward the reduction of general temperature. It is needful to keep in view the extreme sensitiveness of the cerebro spinal centers, especially those of theulla. The means by which protection best be accomplished call for careful notice. Among these may be mentioned the adoption of the familiar white behind and over the head, the inclusion of a wet white linen cloth around the head and hat and the effectual ventilation of the latter.—London Lancet.

### A Dream That Located Lost Sheep.

What's in a dream? Nothing, of course, say most people, and especially those practically inclined. Sometimes their faith in this statement is somewhat shaken however. Such was the case with an Angora (Me.) woman. She had lost a pair of sheeps several months before, but the incident had passed from her mind, when on an afternoon she fell asleep on the sofa and dreamed that she had discovered the scissors were about the sofa. Waking, she began to grope around. Finally she started to look under the sofa, and just as she placed her hand on the carpet she remarked, "What a fool I am." At that instant her hand came in contact with the scissors, which had lain under the carpet since it was put down.—Exchange.

### Maine and Her Mackerel.

The advent of mackerel upon the Maine coast and into its countless little bays occasions great general excitement and a feeling of security against positive want the coming winter. The good people all hasten to salt down a barrel of fish to each family, and with pork and potatoes in the cellar they feel that they can in a measure prepare, like the oft quoted man in Scripture, to "eat, drink and be merry." In these Maine villages visited by the silver tribe there is an odor of cooking mackerel emanating from every cottage, and the summer visitor may reckon on getting all the fish, and more, that he wants. It is at such times that the boarding house keeper makes something on his people who pay him only a dollar a day.—Boston Herald.

### Too Clean to Be Good.

While laboring under the misapprehension that it was counterfeit, the cashier of a large store on Main street refused on Monday to receive a two dollar bill that had merely been disinfected by a judicious use of soap and carbolic acid. The bill was clean, and therefore looked upon with suspicion. Its genuineness was subsequently established by the Charter Oak bank exchanging it for another bill. Would it not be better if storekeepers and the public in general would refuse to receive bills which are so soiled as to suggest at sight the need of disinfection, and accept those that are fit to handle.—Hartford Courant.

### Mexican Ruins Discovered.

Some interesting ruins of ancient cities have been discovered in the heart of the Sierra Madre, near the natural warm baths of the Piedras Verdes, Mexico. Some of the houses are in a good state of preservation. In one of the cities can be seen a great cupola, which stands directly in front of a farm, and there are many other interesting objects. An exploring party at the last account was at Casas Grandes, Chihuahua, and the intention was to remain there for a number of days in order that a thorough investigation of the ruins might be made.—Exchange.

### Baseball playing on the house roof is the novel though dangerous way in which a number of factory hands in New York spend their dinner hour. A long cord is attached to the ball and then tied to the chimney, so that the ball cannot get out of reach.

A lobster more than three feet long and weighing twenty-three pounds, was caught a few days ago by Captain John Condon, at Moose point, near Belfast, Me.

### Playing Peekaboo with Death.

Mrs. Divine, a widow, of Cornwall, N. Y., went to church Sunday, leaving her two little girls, Nora and Janny, aged respectively six and four years, alone in the house. Half an hour later Mrs. Benton, the wife of a neighboring farmer, saw the children sitting on the grass under an apple tree, striking every few moments at something on the ground. After each stroke they screamed with laughter.

Mrs. Benton's curiosity was aroused, and she crossed the road to see what was amusing them. As she approached them Nora cried gleefully, "Big worm playin' peekaboo wit us." She had hardly ceased speaking when half the length of a great copperhead snake darted out of the hole in the direction of the children. Two switches descended smartly upon it and the ugly head was quickly pulled back.

Mrs. Benton called to her husband, who was watching her, and rushing forward she dragged the little girls away from the hole. Mr. Benton arrived just as the snake looked out again to see what had become of them. The farmer's stick fell upon his head and he went back no more. His body was very nearly four feet long. Mrs. Divine fainted when she saw the snake and heard the story, but the children wept and refused to be comforted because their playmate was dead.—Hartford Post.

### Robert, the Waiter, Is Dead.

On Thirty-fifth street is a little low browed chophouse. The place seats but thirty people. The walls are smoked and dingy and exude odors of 10,000 bygone chops and toasted cheese entertainments. The paintings crowd each other on the dirty walls and have that peculiarly indistinct look of the work of the old masters.

Yet, forbidding as this would all appear, this place is noted for its choice morsels and is frequented by the swell set men about town. Among the familiar belonging the face of Robert, the single waiter, is seen no more. Robert is dead. Robert was a waiter among waiters. He never forgot. He knew a thousand customers by sight. He sized personal tastes up by a sort of instinct. He was never effusive, but took your tip graciously.

Tip? He made from five to twenty dollars a day, did Robert. He averaged \$300 a month, and he had a monopoly. But Robert is dead, good fellow, and gone where tips are not recognized. He is not forgotten, however, by any means, for late in the morning, over your Welsh rarebit and toby of ale, you will hear many stories of the dead waiter whose face so long seemed a part of the place.—New York Herald.

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### He Swallows Live Frogs.

A man with one of the most curious propensities lives in Shelton, Conn. He has acquired an appetite for live bullfrogs, and swallows them with the same ease he would swallow the most dainty morsel that ever was cooked. The man's name is John Stowe, and he is employed by Austin Harris. Stowe has been a resident of Shelton only a few years, but it was not until recently that his appetite for bullfrogs became known. One day within a week he laid a wager that he could swallow a frog alive, and was at once taken up.

Wednesday the test was made on a bet of one dollar, five parties being present. The first one that was brought to him was too large to work down his throat, and he selected one from a creek on the Harris farm small enough to go down. He placed the frog head first in his mouth, shoved the remainder in with his fingers, and in an instant the amphibious animal was out of sight and probably jumping around his stomach. The story of the feat at once spread, and within a few days there were a number of doubting Thomases who, notwithstanding the undoubted integrity of the many witnesses, did not believe that Stowe could swallow a live frog of their selection.

Stowe was willing to try the thing again, and winking, so to speak, to his friend, took another bet and appointed the day. On Monday the second frog was swallowed, and the witnesses present were again astounded. Stowe is ready at any time to swallow a frog on a bet, and as frogs are numerous at present he scoops in lots of dollars from workmen with whom he comes in contact. He says he does not feel any bad effect, as they are dead shortly after landing in the stomach. The food, he says, is excellent, and people eat much worse things every day. They are just as good as live oysters or live clams, or even live scallops.—Baltimore Sun.

### An Amusing State of Affairs.

A novel boycott is reported from Tennessee, a village in Georgia. It came about in this way: Some days ago a young beau boasted that he could call on any girl in town at will, they were all so anxious for his company. The next evening he was informed by a young lady whose company he had solicited that she had a previous engagement. She appeared at the entertainment that evening with a fourteen-year-old boy. In some way the rejected beau gained the sympathy of the young men of the town, while the young lady's pluck was indured by those of her own sex.

The young men held a meeting and resolved to discontinue all calls on girls of their acquaintance. Not to be outdone, the girls called a meeting and decided to scratch the names of the boy-cockers off their visiting lists. The result is that young men from the neighboring towns are becoming favorites with the Tennessee girls, while the natives are being ground under the shade trees plotting revenge.—Exchange.

### Hints to Travelers.

Know your route before you commence your journey.  
Have as much money as possible, but keep little of it tight.  
Read your ticket carefully; it may be your guide.  
Avoid useless questions and others will usually be answered politely.  
Be on time; trains and boats wait for no one.  
Keep your eyes and ears open. Guard against pickpockets.

If you have not your ticket ready to show at the gate don't get frustrated. Slip aside and look for it calmly—it saves time.  
If you have several parcels put them all into one strap. They are easier to carry.  
Don't stand so as to obstruct the way of others while saying goodbye to your friends.—New York World.

### A New Find at Milo.

Milo, the island of the Cyclopes in which the famous Venus of Milo was discovered, has again been the scene of the unearthing of a splendid example of ancient Hellenic art. The new "find" is the marble statue of a boxer, somewhat above life size, which is almost as perfect after its burial under the dust of centuries as it was when it came fresh from the hands of its sculptor. The statue has been shipped to Athens, where a commission of Greek archaeologists, aided by some members of the German Archaeological institute in Athens, will report upon the period of its origin and its probable creator.—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Scared by the Phonograph.

One of the African convicts of King Gungrunghama in London, the other day, was nearly frightened to death by a phonograph. He talked to the instrument and when it repeated his words to him he fell on the floor in a swoon. It was some time before he gained courage to ask questions, as he thought a witch doctor was in the phonograph. He proposed to silence the witch by stuffing a dried frog's leg into the instrument, along with some other charms he had with him. Having been disassembled from this and the matter explained, he said it was no use for him to tell lies, as all his words were recorded.—London Letter.

### Another Wandering Turtle.

Erastus North, of Berlin, caught a turtle last week which was first captured by his father half a century ago. The following letters are carved on the shell, "L. J. Lamb, A. S., E. N., 1840." The initials "A. S." mean Albert Sanderson, who is still living in Durham. Mr. Lamb and the original Erastus North are dead. Witnesses are living who can testify that the three men referred to marked the turtle as above in 1840 and then permitted it to go free.—Hartford Courant.

### Like the Man in Our Town.

A Unity man who lost his false teeth while in bathing on Sunday and found them again while taking another dip Monday thinks he has some slight idea of how the renowned man of bramble bush fame felt.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

BUCHANAN & WILLS  
PLANETARY  
B.L.  
NEPTUNE  
BULL-TO BACCO

ALL HIGH GRADE!

Sold Everywhere!

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### FAILURES IN LIFE.

People fail in many ways. In business, in morality, in religion, in happiness, and in health. A weak heart is often an unsuspected cause of failure in life. If the blood does not circulate properly in the lungs, there is shortness of breath, asthma, etc.; in the brain, dizziness, headache, etc.; in the stomach, wind, pain, indigestion, faint spells, etc.; in the liver, torpidity, congestion, etc.; Pain in the left side, shoulder and stomach, is caused by heart strain. For all these maladies Dr. Cheney's New Cure for the heart and lungs is the best remedy sold, guaranteed and recommended at Cheney's drug store. Treatise free. 8

### AN IMPORTANT MATTER.

Druggists everywhere report that the sales of the Restorative Nervine—a nerve food and medicine—are astonishing; exceeding anything they ever had, while it gives universal satisfaction in headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, sexual debility, backache, poor memory, fits, dizziness, etc. L. Burton & Co., Troy, N. Y.; Ambery & Murphy, of Battle Creek, Mich.; C. B. Woodworth & Co. of Fort Wayne, Ind., and hundreds of others state that they never handled any medicine which sold so rapidly, or gave such satisfaction. Trial bottles of this great medicine and book on nervous diseases free at Cheney's drug store, who guarantee and recommend it.

### BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

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An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Small size, mildest, surest. 50 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at Cheney's drug store.

### CHILD'S WELCOME FLOUR.

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BUY: --

**Child's Welcome Flour.**

## NOTICE.

I have an unlimited supply of good wall stone and have obtained the services of a skilled stone mason and am now ready to furnish stone by the perch laid or unlaid or build cellars by contract. Estimates cheerfully given on application. Address,

Wesley Hollister,  
South Manchester.

### No more of this!

Rubber shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet.

**THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.**

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A. H. SKINNER, W. H. CHENEY'S SONS  
BOSTON SHOE STORE, South Manchester.

### WHITE BRONZE MONUMENTS ARE MORE ENDURING THAN STONE.

GRANT ANYSTONE

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WRITING FOR DESIGNS & PRICES

**MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.**  
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

## NERVOUS MEN!

### EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

The Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, and all Diseases and Weaknesses of Man, from whatever cause, permanently and positively cured at home. EXPERT TREATMENT. NO PAINFUL CONSULTATION IN PERSON OR BY LETTER. Descriptive Prospectus, with high testimonials, sent free. Address, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., of The Febrile Medical Institute, No. 411 South St., Boston, Mass. "Wm. H. Parker, M. D., the eminent American physician, has many imitators, but no equal."—Edinburgh Review.

**DR. CHENEY.**

On and After May 10, 1891, trains, LEAVE MANCHESTER
FOR HARTFORD—6.00, 7.38, 9.55, a. m.; 12.50, 1.50, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 7.40 p. m. Returning, leave Hartford 6.30, 8.30, 9.00 a. m.; 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.15 p. m.
FOR ROCKVILLE—7.15, 9.30 a. m.; 12.24, 2.38, 4.43, 5.08 p. m.
FOR WILMANTIC—7.15, 9.30 a. m.; 2.59, 5.11 p. m.
FOR BOSTON—9.20 a. m.; 2.28, 5.41 p. m.
FOR PROVIDENCE—7.15, 9.30 a. m.; 12.23, 1.41 p. m.
FOR BUCKLAND—Going East, 5.41 (day) 7.08 a. m.; 12.30, 5.11; 5.00; 7.08 p. m. (day) Going West—5.04, 7.07, 10.01 a. m.; 1.54, 5.54, 7.04 (day) 7.54 (night) p. m.
FOR BURNSIDE—Going East—4.58 (day) 7.00 a. m.; 12.22, 5.08, 6.48, 7.58 (day) 7.58, 9.08, 9.20 a. m.; 12.18, 2.28, 4.28, 5.38, 6.38, 7.48 p. m. Going West—6.30, 7.40, 8.50, 10.11, a. m.; 12.32, 2.07, 4.25, 6.07, 8. 12, 9.09 p. m.
FOR TALLCOTTVILLE—Going East—7.18 (day) a. m.; 12.30 (day), 5.51 (night), 8.07 (day) p. m. Going West—7.25 (day), 9.11 (day) a. m., 1.42, 5.42 (day) p. m.
FOR BERON—Going East—7.52, 8.29 a. m.; 2.48, 5.54, 8.10 p. m. Going West—7.28, 9.45 a. m.; 12.12, 1.40, 2.48, 5.40, 5.54, 7.41 p. m.
FOR BOLTON—Going East—7.38, 9.40 a. m.; 6.04, 8.15 (day) p. m. Going West—7.15, 9.40 a. m.; 5.45, 7.23 (day) p. m.
SUNDAY TRAIN—Going West—Leaves Manchester 7.50, Burnside (day) 8.05, East Hartford 8.07, Vernon 7.51, Bolton 7.45 a. m. Going East—Leaves Manchester 5.38, Burnside (day) 5.30, East Hartford 5.27, Vernon, 5.49, Bolton, 5.35 p. m.

SOUTH MANCHESTER RAILROAD.
On and after May 12th, 1890, passenger trains run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows, standard time being used:
Leave South Manchester for Manchester, 6.50, 7.30, 9.08, 9.45, a. m.; 12.08, 1.28, 2.25, 5.00, 6.05, 6.45, 7.35 p. m.
CONNECTIONS.—The 6.50 a. m. train connects at Manchester for Willimantic and Providence; 7.30 for Hartford and New York; 9.08 for Boston, Providence and New London; 9.45 for Hartford, New York and Rockville; 1.28 for Hartford and New York; 2.25 for Boston and Providence; 5.30 for Willimantic, Boston and New London; 5.35 for Hartford and Waterbury; 6.45 for Hartford and New York, 7.35 for Willimantic.
Leave Manchester for South Manchester, 7.45, 7.55, 8.20, 10.00 a. m.; 12.08, 1.50, 2.40, 5.15, 6.30, 6.55, 8.51 p. m.
Connecting with Trains of the New York and New England Railroad.
Five cents discount on tickets purchased at the station.
R. O. CHENEY, General Manager.

### New London Northern Railroad.

Trains leave Willimantic, connecting with trains on N. Y. & N. E. R. R.

**FOR NEW LONDON.**—6.30 (Block Island Express), 10.08, a. m.; 2.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

**FOR PALMER.**—6.07, 11.15 a. m.; 8.38 and 6.45 p. m.

**ARRIVE AT WILLIMANTIC** from New London and Norwich—6.07, 9.00, 11.15 a. m.; 8.38 and 6.45 p. m.

**FROM PALMER.**—6.38, 10.06 a. m.; 2.22 and 4.30 p. m.

C. F. SPAULDING, Sup't.  
New London, Conn., June 29, 1891.

Saturday Herald.

ELWOOD S. ELA EDITOR
WM. S. GOSLEE, LOCAL EDITOR AND BUSINESS AGENT FOR GLASTONBURY.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT MANCHESTER AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

Published every Saturday morning. Office: ROSE'S BUILDING, Manchester. BRANCH OFFICE, PARK BUILDING, South Manchester.

Per year \$1.50; single copies, five cents. Advertising rates made known on application.

Notice to Advertisers—Standing advertisements will not be changed later than Thursday noon. New advertisements received until nine o'clock Friday morning.

The Herald is sold on the streets by the carriers and newsboys. It is also on sale at Herald Branch Park Building So. Manchester Magnell's News Stand Sully's Brink's Post Office Hotel News Stand and at Manchester.

The Herald will be delivered by carrier at any house in the villages of Manchester and South Manchester at 15 cents a month.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1891.

South Manchester people are hoping that the legislature will get into working order early this fall so that the Manchester Light & Power company can secure its charter and get its street-lighting plant in operation before the long winter evenings arrive.

A good deal is said and written these days about the pleasures and excitement of blue fishing, and stories are told about enormous catches. The landman makes a mistake, however, if he runs away with the idea that blue-fishing is all sport and is always attended with good luck.

Death of John E. Scanlon. John E. Scanlon, editor of The Connecticut Catholic, died suddenly at his home in Hartford last Monday morning.

OUTSIDERS IN A LODGE ROOM. American Mechanics Entertain Their Friends. Wadsworth Council No. 39, O. U. A. M. kept open house last Monday evening.

BREEDING CHOICE HORSES.

Visit to the Stud of Mr. Burdett-Coutts—The Finest Stables in England. [Correspondence of The Herald.] LONDON, JULY, 1891.

As Manchester has now so large a community of horse-loving people, I feel sure that an account of my brother's and my visit to one of the largest and best known studs in all England will not be found uninteresting.

"The Brookfield Stud" is the name given to the whole enterprise by its proprietor, Mr. Burdett-Coutts, M. P. It is composed of two distinct establishments, i. e., "The Pursley Farms" and "Brookfield" proper.

Pursley Farms, situated at Shenley in Hertfordshire, is the actual breeding and rearing place for young stock. Here also are found the brood mares, colts and fillies, which later on go over to be handled and broken at the more complete establishments at Brookfield.

Brookfield Stud is situated on the Brookfield estate, within the limits of the city of London, being only four miles from Charing Cross. Mr. Burdett-Coutts, its proprietor, is recognized as one of the very best authorities today.

Brookfield Stud grew to be such a great care that two years ago Mr. Burdett-Coutts secured the services, as manager, of a well-known breeder of Hackneys in Yorkshire, Mr. Mansfield Harrison.

The Hackney, a name derived from the old English term "hack" meaning any kind of a horse used for general purposes, holds today in England, the most important and prominent position as a "harness horse."

The Hackney, which was formerly known in England as the "trotting" horse is also, it will be remembered, the foundation blood of the present American "trotter". Jary's Bellfounder is the horse which was imported into America by James Booth, of Boston, in 1822 and believed to have impressed the trotting element into the American trotters.

The buildings at Brookfield which have been erected from time to time as occasion required, have all been designed by Mr. Burdett-Coutts himself, and are essentially practical and business-like.

south by eight loose boxes for "harness" horses and a little further back to the west are six larger loose boxes, originally built for stallions.

The construction of the boxes is worthy of description. They are entirely of wooden battens. The floors are paved with rough bricks, and the roofs are thatched, in turn covered by the which arrangement ensures warmth in winter and coolness in summer.

One feature in Mr. Burdett-Coutts's system is that he keeps all the young stock under his own personal supervision while they are being handled and broken and insists upon kind and intelligent treatment.

I will, at some future time, through the courtesy of The Herald, give a description of the Hackney and point out some of the advantages to the breeder and farmer, that will be derived by a proper infusion of Hackney blood into our native stock.

At a COURT OF PROBATE HELD AT Manchester, within and for the district of Manchester, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1891.

Present, OLIN R. WOOD, Esq., Judge. Estate of Emily C. Hudson, minor, of Manchester in said district.

At a COURT OF PROBATE HELD AT Manchester, within and for the district of Manchester, on the 26th day of Aug., A. D. 1891.

Present, OLIN R. WOOD, Esq., Judge. Estate of Samuel F. Bradley late of Manchester in said district deceased.

At a COURT OF PROBATE HELD AT Manchester, within and for the district of Manchester, on the 26th day of Aug., A. D. 1891.

IMPROVEMENTS AT CRESCENT BEACH.

New Depot Near the Beach and Better Railroad Connections. Crescent Beach, Niantic, has established itself in the favor of Manchester people as a summer resort, this season.

Heretofore, the only depot at Crescent Beach has been a small covered platform on which passengers and baggage were dumped with no one to care for them.

The railroad company has further promised to keep a station agent at the Crescent Beach depot during the summer months. He will sell tickets and check baggage.

A MIDSUMMER SALE. Men's Youths' Boys' and Children's Clothing. Gents' Furnishing Goods.

"Hub" Clothing House. A big drive in Children's Suits for ages 4 to 10 years, regular clearing out prices \$2. \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50; just half value.

Men's Odd Pantaloon, Odd Vests, Odd Suits, Odd Garments Generally.

"HUB" CLOTHING HOUSE, On Asylum Street, Opposite Allyn House, HARTFORD, E. S. Kendall & Co.

H. F. GILNACK HOUSE PAINTER. House Painting in all its branches. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Contracts carefully executed.

A Word About Pumps!

If you are unfortunate enough to live outside the limits of the water service, you need a good Pump. The HAMLIN RUBBER BUCKET PUMP Has stood the test of years.

ADVANTAGES OF THIS PUMP OVER ALL OTHERS.

- 1. It throws a constant stream of water. 2. It purifies the water by keeping it in motion. 3. The water is drawn from the bottom of the well, and always fresh.



Rubber Bucket Showing Expansion Screw.

Sold in Manchester only by T. P. AITKIN, Tinsmith and Plumber, Depot Square.

A. L. BROWN & COMPANY, BARGAIN SALE OF UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, former price 25 cts., now 20 cts. Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, former price 37 1/2, now 30 cts.

Full Lines of Men's Underwear.

Ladies' Warranted Fast Black Hosiery. Children's warranted Fast Black Hosiery. Men's Outing Shirts at greatly reduced prices.

A. L. BROWN & COMPANY.

COAL! WOOD! COAL! LIME, HAIR, CEMENT, ADAMANT PLASTER.

I have a fine stock of above articles on hand and am selling at the Lowest Possible Prices consistent with Good Quality and a Fair Profit.

I am doing business for a living and not for fun and only ask such prices as I think will give me a fair chance.

HENRY L. VIBBERTS.

Branch Office F. W. Mills's Store, Park Building, South Manchester, Telephone Connections.

CRESTED CREAM SODA

Beats the World. Served in any Flavor. You will Lose Half Your Life if you Miss it.



DISPENSED ONLY AT ROSE'S.

GLASTONBURY GLEANINGS.

Mrs. Helen [Hubbard] Child, wife of Henry E. Child, of Florida, and her son are the guests of her sister, Mrs. James B. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Perry, of Southport, Conn., have been the guests of her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Douglas. Thomas H. L. Talcott, Esq., has just returned from a trip to Boston. He had quite a serious accident happen to him while in that city by the action of a careless driver and was quite thoroughly shaken up and bruised, but is now recovering.

The case of State vs. Albert C. Thompson, which Justice Talcott was to have heard on Saturday, being an action for non-support of family, has been arranged by the consent of all the parties in interest.

D. L. Talcott accompanied the Phalanx on their recent excursion, as has been his custom for several years, as a musician.

Mrs. A. L. Whiting, of Hartford, has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. James H. Gaines.

Col. Taylor, of Denver, famed as an expert in mining matters, was in town last week at Mr. E. N. Seelye's. The colonel made a very good impression among our capitalists and evidently understands his business.

Mrs. Wilson, of Middletown, is visiting with Mrs. Charles Taylor.

Mrs. E. A. Hubbard returned to her home residence on Monday. Mr. Ripley left for a trip to the South on business Tuesday. Mrs. Ripley remains at the parsonage till September.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Buckland returned from their outing at Fisher's Island on Tuesday evening where they have been occupying a cottage with their relatives for several days.

S. P. Turner returned from his outing at Niantic last Monday. Mrs. Turner and her daughter may remain for a few days longer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Goodrich returned to their home in Fairbury, Nebraska, Tuesday.

The Rev. Mr. Bowden, of Portland, preached at the Congregational church Sunday, by exchange with the Rev. S. G. W. Rankin. Rev. Mr. Rankin preached to his old congregation at the Center church in Portland Sunday afternoon. It was an occasion of great interest to all concerned. Mr. Henry Kirby accompanied Mr. Bowden from Portland to Glastonbury last Sunday.

Harry Elliott has been away for an outing for the last few days on Long Island.

The fine weather has been the cause of the fine crop of tobacco, one of the best crops ever raised in this section.

Thomas Evans has just received a pension under the act of June 27, 1890, through the agency of T. H. L. Talcott, Esq.

Mrs. Dwight Cornwall, of Portland, and Mrs. E. W. Ross are the guests of their father, Samuel House.

Mrs. Mehitable Dayton, who has the honor of being the oldest person in the 74,000 residing in this state, bears the weight of her 105 years cheerily, and converses with her friends as interestingly as ever. She is a remarkable old lady for any age, and we all hope her life may be spared so long as it is spent in her present comfortable state.

John W. Bunce is at home for his vacation from his labors in Rochester, N. Y., having arrived on Thursday morning.

The river is being newly mapped and surveyed and a force of men are at work. Another force is making soundings of the river for the whole distance from Saybrook to Hartford.

We would remind those few who have thus far defied the law, and shown their own malice toward their law-abiding fellow citizens, or their disrespect for the obligations of good citizenship, by having thus far refused and neglected to register their dogs, that they may receive an expensive call shortly.

EAST GLASTONBURY.

PERSONALS.—Miss Anna H. Strong, of Addison, has been visiting friends in this place this week.—Mrs. Mary Hale and Miss Rube Weir are in Haddam. Miss Minnie Weir is in Meriden visiting her aunt Mrs. Lyman.—Miss Fannie Dunlap, of Hartford, is the guest of Miss Ada B. Crosby.—Miss Stella Dickinson, of Amherst, Mass., and Miss Eva Hills, of New Britain, spent last week at N. H. Staples's. Miss Edith Staples accompanied them to New Britain Saturday, remaining over Sunday.—Mrs. A. L. Willis and Frankie Willis are visiting friends in Staffordville this week.—Mr. Merwin Perkins and family, of New Britain, were stopping with Mrs. Margaret Glazier at Buck's Corners last week.—Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Judd, of New Haven, have been rusticated at the Hurlbut, home-stead for the past two weeks.

Rev. E. T. Newell returned from his vacation Monday of last week accompanied by his mother, Mrs. F. C. Newell, who will make her home at the parsonage for the present.

Another out-of-door service will be held at Wassuc Green Sunday afternoon at five o'clock, weather permitting.

Leverett Hollister and his carpenters are rapidly pushing the work on Mrs. Ackley's new house. The outside work is nearly done.

The Manchester nine who came down to play ball with the East Glastonburys last Saturday and who according to The Herald with their strong team were confident of winning proved to be a little off in their reckoning for they found that the "buckwheats" could play just a little bit. There was a little more kicking and wrangling than it was pleasant to hear but it was a hard fought game. The batteries were Lynch and O'Neil for the Manchesters and Wilson and Little for the East Glastonburys. The score by innings is as follows:

Table with 10 columns representing innings and 3 rows for East Glastonbury, Manchester, and Strike outs, Wilson, Lynch.

BUCKINGHAM.

Miss Mary J. Hills addressed the congregation briefly last Sunday on Utah, the Mormons and the work done among them by the New West Education commission under whose auspices she is teaching in Salt Lake City. It was a very interesting talk and we should have been glad to hear more. She returned Friday on her way to the scene of her labors.

William A. Hills, of Fredericksburg, Va., has been in town the past week. He returned Friday.

Mrs. Fred Lord and Miss Ida Vesey, of Marlborough, were visiting friends here Wednesday.

The ice cream social at Mr. Henry F. Payne's Wednesday evening was a success socially, though on account of the weather it was not financially.

TALCOTTVILLE.

School commences next Wednesday, Sept. 2, with Miss Flora Beard, of Birmingham, as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Douglas are rejoicing in the birth of a son Tuesday morning.

Mrs. John Percival and her two children are spending the week with her friends at Norwich.

Mr. Benjamin Sykes spent Sunday at Savin Rock.

Rev. Mr. Lord, state agent of the Connecticut Temperance Union, will give an address in the lecture room of the church Sunday evening.

Norman Lyman, of Willimantic, a former resident of this place, had one of his fingers cut off while at work in a carpenter shop at Willimantic.

Jerry Sullivan is spending a few days at Block Island.

A number of the small boys had quite a lively time Wednesday evening chasing one of those odorous cats. He was too lively for them, however, and made his escape without being injured.

A NEW LODGE HALL.

Sons of Temperance in South Manchester Preparing to Build.

For some time past the members of the South Manchester division, No. 45, Sons of Temperance, have realized the necessity of larger quarters for their division meetings. The division is now in its sixth year and numbers 160 members with an average weekly attendance of from 80 to 90. The division has enjoyed the many privileges of Cheney hall through the generosity of Cheney Brothers for the past five years, but the lodge room is inadequate for the large attendance.

After a thorough discussion and consultation it was deemed inadvisable to hire any rooms, but to make an effort to raise funds for a hall of their own. With this object in view a committee was appointed to ascertain what amount could be secured from the members and a good sum was pledged. Cheney Brothers have given a lot 120 by 150 feet on the corner of Chestnut street and a new street running parallel with Church but west of it.

The committee have secured plans of a hall from George N. Gilbert, architect, of Hartford, (who is also architect of Watkins Brothers' building) and if they meet the requirements of the division, solicitors will be appointed at once to canvass for subscriptions.

The division wishes to raise between \$3,000 and \$4,000 and thinks it will have no trouble in doing it. The work of education and prevention it is doing by the use of the press, by the platform and by personal example can never be estimated, and it has done this without ever asking for a contribution from outsiders or taking up a collection in any public meeting. The division confidently expects the people of this town to second its effort to secure larger quarters. The hall if built will be a substantial, neat-appearing structure and a credit to our town. If the funds are raised, it will be built as soon as the weather will permit next spring.

When a solicitor greets you be ready to give him a generous response and so help the division to larger usefulness, increased efficiency, and a power for good in this community. The committee having the matter in charge are Chas. E. House, James Trotter, Samuel Anderson, F. L. Dutton and Emil L. G. Hohenthal.

All members are requested to be present at the next meeting of the division, Thursday, September 3d, as it is expected plans will be shown and explained. Meetings for September will be held in the South Methodist church vestry, using the west entrance.

Card of Thanks.

To our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during our recent affliction, we would offer our most sincere thanks.

JOS. MARTIN AND FAMILY.

THE MANCHESTER FAIR.

A Prime List of Entries—Comments on the Strangers—Program for Both Days—Other Notes.

The prospects for the opening of the Eastern Connecticut circuit at Woodland Park Wednesday and Thursday are very encouraging to the managers. The entries for the trotting classes are all in and a glance at the list will show without a doubt that there will be some of the fastest trotting and pacing ever seen on our home track.

The 2.40 class has eleven entries, all good ones. Some of them are not strangers to this track, but it is probable that some of the others will acquaint themselves with the course in time to get to the wire as winners. The 2.35 class with eight that can do a mile in '30 or better, assures us that this will be a horse race. Uncle William Daley will be here with Ida Jefferson and will undoubtedly have something to say about the division of the \$300 purse. The gamy little Geo. B. will probably make one of his characteristic fights to prevent the largest slice of this cake going to New York. These two races together with the running race are programmed for Wednesday afternoon.

In the 2.50 class Thursday afternoon nine entries are strangers to the track, but have marks against their names that would indicate that they are something more than gentlemen's driving horses. Magic Wilkes, named in this class, may be driven during the afternoon against time. This is the bay stallion which was exhibited last year and which attracted so much attention. Ben Jefferson, Hartford Boy and four other Hartford representatives are in for a part of the purse.

The free-for-all class is well headed by the roan gelding, Chub. He now holds the track record of 2:31 3-4 and it is safe to say that he will hardly relinquish the honor without sacrificing several seconds. Harry McNair, entered by J. P. Sanborn, of Philadelphia, has a record away below '30 as has also W. A. Foley's black mare Nellie R. The bay gelding Walnut is in good condition to go five fast heats if necessary and is liable to draw out the largest check. Geo. B. and David S. are also entered in this class and will probably start. The gray gelding Jerry T. entered in this class and the '40 class is what is known as a "roach-back," but can turn off miles that will surprise some of the others in this class. There will also be a running race and exhibitions between heats. Entries already made of brood mares and colts, yearling colts, two-year-old colts and stallions guarantee one of the best and most varied programs ever seen in this section.

Many respects this camp was an excellent one, but it proved one thing, if that an eight days encampment is a decided advantage. Saturday and Sunday give the men an opportunity to get settled and accustomed to camp and they are ready to begin business bright and early Monday morning.

GRAND DETAILS:—Friday, Capt. Patterson, H., officer of the day; Lieut. Bolles, C. and Lieut. Lynch, E., officers of the guard; Privates C. Sullivan, Spillane, Tuohy and Risley, detail from Co. G.

Saturday, Capt. Lawler, B., officer of the day; Lieut. Hetter, A. and Lieut. Leonard, D., officers of the guard; Sergeant J. Moriarty and Privates Strange, Vennart, Wall and Webb, Co. G's quota.

Private Geo. F. McNary was detailed as orderly at brigadier general's quarters on Governor's day. Major John Hickey was field officer of the day on Saturday, Aug. 22. Private D. Sullivan was detailed as special guard at regimental headquarters.

The "Big Four" entertained a large number of friends from home during the week. The provost guard was complimented by Major Ingalls as having been the best ever in camp. Corporal Fraher had charge of the First Regiment squad. Among the large number of visitors to camp Governor's day and during the week were noticed: M. S. Chapman, J. A. Fitch, John S. Cheney, Geo. H. Hall, John E. Dunn, P. McFarlane, Carl Seaman, the Misses Norah Carney, Nellie Dalton, and Nellie Carney, John P. Cheney, Wm. J. Trotter, Walter Saunders, Arthur Joyner, Mrs. W. B. Porter, Mrs. Daniel Leahy, the Misses Maggie Sullivan, Katie Husband, and Maggie Hall, Ex-Sergt. Arthur Chappell, Lincoln Carter, Thomas McPherson, Geo. Isleib, Fred Keish, Frank Case, Geo. Day, Geo. H. Southwick and a host of others.

Private Geo. Stebbins was called home Wednesday on account of the death of his father. Musician Hayes left Thursday on account of sickness.

Private Thomas J. Quish was called home Friday by the death of his uncle. And so Camp Watson has passed into history as one of the best of the Connecticut National Guard.

The capital stock of the newly organized Portland Electric Light Company is \$80,000 and the entire amount has been subscribed for, mostly by residents of that town.

CONNECTICUT State Fair and Races, At Meriden Park and Bldg. Sept. 15, 16, 17, 18, 1891. Larger and better than ever before. New and special attractions. Races each day in colt stakes and regular classes.

W. F. ANDROSS, Sec'y, East Hartford, Ct.

LAST DAYS OF CAMP.

Illumination Spoiled by Rain.—Friday's Visitors from Manchester.—Notes.

[Correspondence of The Herald.] The record of camp work in my last letter closed with Thursday morning, from which time we take up the account. Thursday afternoon the brigade was instructed in battalion drill and passing in review preparatory for Governor's day.

Friday morning dawned with a lowering sky, which foreboded rain and many times was the question heard, "Do you think it will rain?" but the rain did not come until night and the thousands who came by boat, rail, wagon or on foot were spared the disappointment of having a stormy day. Passing in review, the regiments marched with steadiness and precision, each receiving its share of applause as it passed the place where its friend were situated. Review over, each regimental commander had twenty minutes in which to exercise his battalion.

The First went through the evolutions of a skirmish line, changing front a number of times, volley firing by company and battalion. At 4:30 p. m. regimental dress parade by the First and at 5:30 p. m. brigade dress parade closed the week's work. Friday evening, usually the most enjoyable in camp, was spoiled this year, as it was last, by high wind and rain storm.

Hundreds of lanterns were strung up and lit only to be blown down or torn to shreds till at last the boys got discouraged and put up no more. There were many noticeable displays. Co. K, Fourth, had a large frame work with letters about six feet high with "Watson Guards, K, 4," hung with lanterns. Co. C, First, of Rockville, had a pole about 30 feet high, inscribed "Pillar of Light," but it was dark with the exception of a few minutes when some rockets were sent off from the top of the pole.

The boys spent the evening, clad in their heavy overcoats, paying visits to neighboring companies, or masquerading with an improvised drum corps, or sitting in their tents and singing; still others played pranks on fellow members, to which some of the G boys could testify when they were asked whether they belonged to the Fifth Battalion, meaning colored troops.

Saturday morning proved to be very sultry. Boxes and trunks and knapsacks were packed and everything made ready for going home. The regiment left camp at 12:30 p. m. and Niantic depot at one. The company arrived in Hartford at 3:30 and left there in special car for the 4:50 train.

Many respects this camp was an excellent one, but it proved one thing, if that an eight days encampment is a decided advantage. Saturday and Sunday give the men an opportunity to get settled and accustomed to camp and they are ready to begin business bright and early Monday morning.

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The "Big Four" entertained a large number of friends from home during the week. The provost guard was complimented by Major Ingalls as having been the best ever in camp. Corporal Fraher had charge of the First Regiment squad. Among the large number of visitors to camp Governor's day and during the week were noticed: M. S. Chapman, J. A. Fitch, John S. Cheney, Geo. H. Hall, John E. Dunn, P. McFarlane, Carl Seaman, the Misses Norah Carney, Nellie Dalton, and Nellie Carney, John P. Cheney, Wm. J. Trotter, Walter Saunders, Arthur Joyner, Mrs. W. B. Porter, Mrs. Daniel Leahy, the Misses Maggie Sullivan, Katie Husband, and Maggie Hall, Ex-Sergt. Arthur Chappell, Lincoln Carter, Thomas McPherson, Geo. Isleib, Fred Keish, Frank Case, Geo. Day, Geo. H. Southwick and a host of others.

Private Geo. Stebbins was called home Wednesday on account of the death of his father. Musician Hayes left Thursday on account of sickness.

Private Thomas J. Quish was called home Friday by the death of his uncle. And so Camp Watson has passed into history as one of the best of the Connecticut National Guard.

The capital stock of the newly organized Portland Electric Light Company is \$80,000 and the entire amount has been subscribed for, mostly by residents of that town.

CONNECTICUT State Fair and Races, At Meriden Park and Bldg. Sept. 15, 16, 17, 18, 1891. Larger and better than ever before. New and special attractions. Races each day in colt stakes and regular classes.

W. F. ANDROSS, Sec'y, East Hartford, Ct.

Selling Goods less than Cost

This is just what we do not advertise to do, because everybody knows that no dealer can sell goods less than cost and live. But what we do claim is that you can

SAVE MONEY

by buying your footwear of us. Our Ladies', Misses' and Children's Oxford Ties we shall close out at the following reduced prices:

- Ladies' Genuine Hand Sewed Oxford Ties, Opera Toe, \$1.70 former price \$2.00
Ladies' Genuine Hand Sewed Oxford Ties, common sense, \$1.70 former price \$2.00
Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, Opera Toe, \$1.80 former price \$1.50
Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, Common Sense, \$1.80 former price \$1.50
Ladies' Patent Leather Oxford Ties, \$1.50 former price \$1.75
Ladies' Russet Leather Oxford Ties, Opera Toe, \$1.25 former price \$1.50
Ladies' Russet Leather Oxford Ties, Common Sense, \$1.25 former price \$1.50
Misses' Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, Spring Heel, \$1.00 former price \$1.25
Misses' Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, Spring Heel, \$1.00 former price \$1.25
Children's Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, Spring Heel, \$0.85 former price \$1.00
Children's Dongola Kid Oxford Spring Heel, \$0.75 former price \$0.90

Boston Shoe Store,

The Leaders in Low Prices,

Park Building,

South Manchester.

Do Not Forget the Fair!

—AT—

Woodland Park

Wednesday, Sept. 2.

Thursday, Sept. 3.

WEDNESDAY:—The largest exhibition of Stallions, Brood Mares and Colts, of all ages, ever seen in this section; Trotting in 2:40 class, (11 entries); 2:35 class, (8 entries).

THURSDAY:—Grand Exhibition of Carriage Horses, single and double, matched and fancy matched; Three Year Old Colt Race; Trotting in the 2:50 class (9 entries) and Free-For-All class (7 entries).

Exciting Running Races each day.

A good band of music will be in attendance.

ATTRACTIONS FOR EVERYONE.

Admission to Park,

Gentlemen 50 Cents,

Ladies, 25 cts.,

Children, Half Fare,

Teams Free.

Excursion Rates from all Stations between Willimantic and Bristol.

THREE OCEAN QUEENS.

TWO ARE DISCROWNED, AND A THIRD HAS ATTAINED SUPREMACY.

The Wonderful Speed Developed by the Teutonic on Her Last Westward Atlantic Voyage—Old Time Records of the Constellation and Rousseau.

One morning recently the great passenger steamer Teutonic reached her dock at New York city and was hailed queen of the ocean. She had "broken the record" by making the distance between England and America in 5 days 16 hours and 31 minutes. No human device save the cable's electric spark has up to date traversed the Atlantic so swiftly, and consequently the Teutonic wears the crown until it shall be wrested from her by a more powerful vessel.

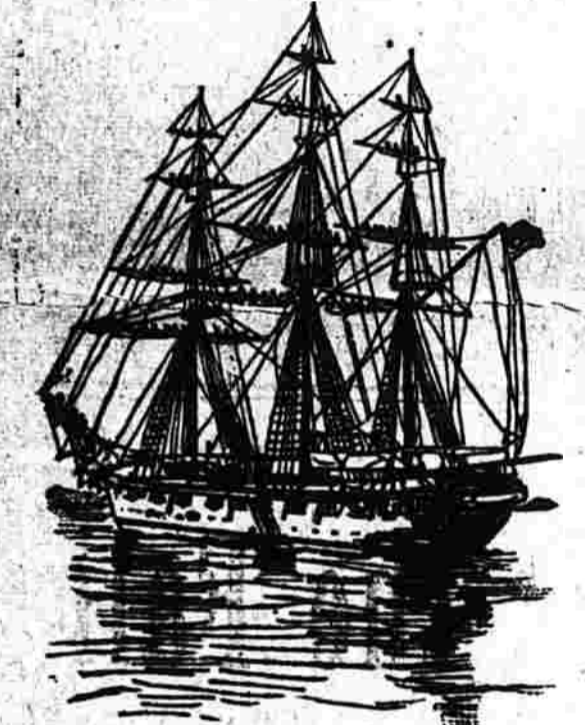
While this great triumph of marine architecture was racing westward there swung at their moorings, where they still doze in the lassitude of old age, two vessels that were in their time as much



THE TEUTONIC. admired and applauded as the Teutonic is today. One is soon to be broken up and of the other it is announced that she has made her last cruise. The latter is the once famous sailing frigate Constellation.

She was the second vessel completed for the first regular American navy, having been launched at Baltimore Dec. 7, 1797. There were sixteen stars on the flag, she flew them. Now forty-four dot the azure of the banner that tosses in the breeze above her ancient but sturdy decks. Her builders did their work well, and the excellent condition of her live oak timbers shows that they designed the vessel "on honor."

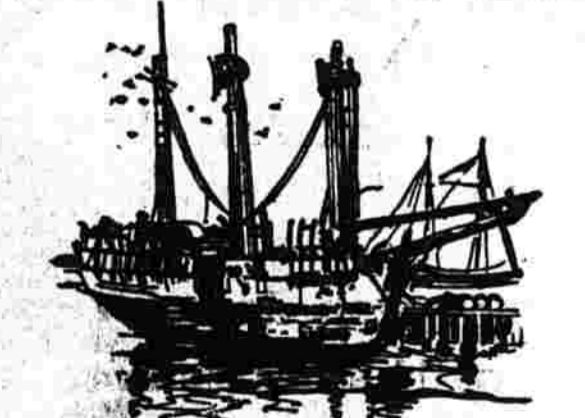
And what a record the Constellation has! During the Mediterranean contests of 1805 she was with Decatur's squadron. Then through years of peace she cruised the waters of the world and was everywhere declared the finest battleship afloat. When the civil war broke out she was chasing slavers on the African coast. After taking part in that struggle she was sent on a mission not of con-



THE CONSTELLATION. quest, but of mercy, and bore to the starving people of Ireland a cargo of provisions. Later on she took American exhibits to the Paris exposition, and last crossed the ocean in 1880, to bring home the relieved officers and sailors of the Mediterranean squadron.

Now she figures on the list as the "practice ship of the Naval academy," and has on board the first, third and fourth classes of cadets. Commander Colby M. Chester is in command, and the other day he had as his guest at dinner Nathaniel Richards, a retired sea captain, ninety-four years of age. In 1831 Richards was master of a whaling vessel which went to pieces on the Chilean coast. He and his crew were made slaves and put to work in the mines. The captain escaped, got to Valparaiso and was rescued by the Constellation, which took place at New London was in celebration of the event.

Another vessel built "on honor" was the bark Rousseau, launched at Philadelphia in 1800. Like the Constellation she is of live oak, and was the boast and pride of the merchant marine. The fa-



THE ROUSSEAU. mous Stephen Girard owned her first, and he started her on her career as a whaler. In eighty years of seagoing the Rousseau had phenomenal good fortune and cleared for his various proprietors over \$200,000 profit. Here are some of her recorded feats as a "blubber hunter": Nov. 8, 1807, Pacific ocean; returned Dec. 10, 1840, with 2,010 barrels sperm oil. Aug. 7, 1848, north Pacific ocean; returned Feb. 4, 1849, with 1,700 barrels sperm and 350 barrels whale oil, and 7,000 pounds whalebone. Oct. 17, 1848, north Pacific ocean; returned July 8, 1849, with 20 barrels sperm and 704 barrels whale oil, and 8,900 pounds whalebone; sent home on the voyage 121 barrels sperm oil and 4,626 pounds whalebone.

Now she lies, an abandoned old hulk, in the Acushnet river at New Bedford. Her days of usefulness are over. Once she was queen of the icy northern seas. Now she is discredited, degraded and a sleeping place for tramps. Swift footed sailors like the Strathairn have succeeded her. The Constellation has been retired by modern improvements in warfare and the creation of the white squadron. Among passenger boats the Teutonic is rampant. How long before she, too, will become a hulk number?

A WELL KNOWN CHICAGO AUTHOR.

Mr. John McGovern's Work as a Newspaper Man and a Book Writer.

Mr. John McGovern, who is soon to test popular approval by the publication of a work on which he has been busy for

a year, now ranks as one of the ablest of the younger authors of Chicago. He is a native of Troy, N. Y., and is a little over forty years of age. His youth was saddened by the death of his father, mother and sister, and when but a lad of twelve he took up the burden of life for himself. He learned the printer's trade at Kendallville, Ind., and in 1868 first became connected with the Chicago Tribune as a typesetter.

As the years went by his ability gained deserved recognition and in due order he became proofreader, telegraph editor and night editor. He left the Tribune in 1884 to take the editorship of The Current, a magazine since amalgamated with America. From 1887 to 1889 he was leader writer on the Chicago Herald. Then he abandoned newspaper work.

During all these years of the daily activity and anxiety with which every journalist is confronted Mr. McGovern found time to cultivate purely literary pursuits and approved himself a master of excellent styles, both in prose and verse.

He has published several books of more than ordinary merit, but his friends prefer to think of him as a poet rather than as the successful novelist or trenchant essay writer, particularly those who have been honored by the gift of a little volume he issued some years ago for private circulation. His poem entitled "The Kine" has been characterized as a flawless gem. It reads:

Sweet breathing kine looked up from clover mead, And night had come. Therefore they kneeled them down, And soon the field was freshened, and perfume distilled for morn. With eyes as deep as heaven, And peaceful as evening, gazed the flock upon the skies; and in those eyes benign All night on went the starry flight eternal. O wisdom of that larger view! They saw And were not envious. They knew enough When they did know that Dawn would light their meadow.

The sun came o'er a corner of the earth Far to the north. Soft cooed the prairie hens, And yellow breasted meadow larks took wing To chide their great dumb friends. Beskidding Their glossy coats, the kine arose, and lol (Has ever seen a stretch of clover bloom?) The firmament had fallen to the field! Then from Orion to the Dragon roamed And plucked that morn a thousand dewy stars.

An Example of Versatility.

Colonel John Hay is an example of versatility which the United States rarely affords in its citizens. He has been successful in literature in three branches—as a poet, as the author of a charming book of travel and in collaboration with Mr. Nicolay as an historian. In statesmanship, too, Mr. Hay won laurels. Beginning his career as a private secretary of President Lincoln he has served as secretary of state and minister plenipotentiary.

Colonel Hay is wealthy and lives in an enviable style in his own house at Washington, which is said to be one of Richardson's masterpieces. In appearance Colonel Hay is a gentleman of fine figure of the medium height. His whiskers and mustache, which are gray, he keeps cropped short. He wears eyeglasses, but not, be it understood, for shortsightedness, for the colonel is no longer a young man.

A Word About Church Fairs.

The humorists have had their innings and made many jokes about the devices common at some church fairs for the raising of money. The serious side of the situation is presented in a letter recently written by Cardinal Manning. He says: "All my life long I have done my utmost to prevent the holding of bazaars, lotteries and raffles for works of charity or religion. It seems to me that our Lord's works ought to be done in our Lord's way—that is, for his sake and with the purest motive. Anything of self or of the world mixing in so far destroys the purity of the motive, and, as St. Paul says of charity, may reduce them to nothing. We are all in danger of their lower motives, and we certainly ought not to encourage them."

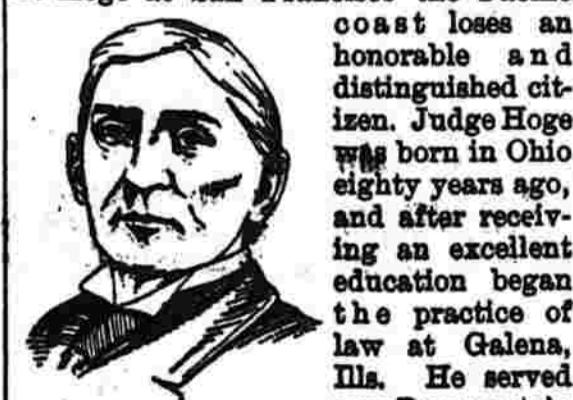
Good Hunting in Norway.

Norway has long enjoyed great repute among salmon fishers. It is now attracting the attention of sportsmen and one rich Englishman has leased a tract larger than the state of Rhode Island, which includes almost every kind of shooting that the country affords.

Died Full of Years and Honors.

By the death of Superior Judge Joseph P. Hoge at San Francisco the Pacific coast loses an honorable and distinguished citizen. Judge Hoge was born in Ohio eighty years ago, and after receiving an excellent education began the practice of law at Galena, Ill. He served as a Democrat in the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth congresses, and among his fellow members were such men as Hannibal Hamlin, Hamilton Fish, Andrew Johnson and Stephen A. Douglas.

In 1858 Mr. Hoge removed from Galena to San Francisco, where he made his mark both in law and politics. In 1860 he withdrew from active practice, but leisure was not in his line. Some time ago he sought and secured election as superior judge, but did not live long to enjoy his latest civic honors.



JUDGE J. P. HOGE.

The New Silver Designs.

"It is not likely that another competition will ever be tried for the production of designs for United States coins," said Assistant Director of the Mint Preston. "The one just ended was too wretched a failure. Doubtless it was the first contest of the sort ever opened by any government to the public at large. The result is not very flattering to the boasted artistic development of this country, inasmuch as only two of the 300 suggestions submitted were good enough to receive honorable mention. So the affair has been handed over to the engraving force of the Philadelphia mint, which will produce the dies required according to such patterns as its own sense of the beautiful suggests."

The designs for Uncle Sam's coins hitherto have been produced at the money making establishment at Philadelphia, where the dies for all the mints are turned out. Anticipating a severe popular criticism, the chief engraver will do his utmost to render the five cameo pictures called for as unexceptional as possible, esthetically speaking. There must be a substitute of some kind, representing Liberty, for the schoolmarm on the dollar, the reverse of which requires a better type of bird than the present buzzard.

Also the unprepossessing female, seated upon a cotton bale, is to be removed from the half dollar, quarter and dime. Plaster casts of the patterns evolved will be submitted for approval to the director of the mint and the secretary of the treasury, and as soon as they have been pronounced satisfactory dies will be made and small change of new and lovely mold will thereafter jingle in the pockets of the people.

No alteration is to be made in the gold coins, because they are really exquisite now, and could hardly be improved upon. It is realized that the money of a nation is expressive of its art culture. Therefore, lest posterity imagine the present generation to have been barbarous, it is desirable that our silver pieces should be as handsome as may be.—Washington Letter.

The Safe the Kaiser Took with Him.

Those who saw the emperor's luggage brought ashore at Port Victoria will remember the iron safe which formed part of it. In this safe was the large collection of jeweled snuff boxes, silver cigarette cases, diamond breastpins, signet rings, etc., which the kaiser brought with him for distribution among the members of the queen's household and many other officials with whom he was brought in contact during his visit.

These assorted gifts, which have been passed up by the emperor during the past two years literally by the gross, have now been duly distributed, and have probably—for such is human nature—caused more heartburning and disappointment than delight.

Large as the stock was, it did not prove quite large enough, and several members of the kaiser's suite were engaged for some time at the West to buy a further assortment of the same to serve as presents from the emperor. The German Orders which the latter has distributed were brought over in a separate case, and in a quantity which recalls the incident of the Russian baron in "Niniche."—London Figaro.

Two Miles a Day by Rail.

Some illustrations of modern railway speed cited before the parliamentary committee on the cross country railway bill merit special attention, showing what can be accomplished when a railway company makes an effort. A Buxton coal merchant says that sometimes the Midland company manages to convey coal from Buxton to Chesterfield in eleven to thirty-four days, and as the towns are more than twenty miles apart it will be seen that sometimes the coal trains dash along the line at the rate of two miles a day. Once the witness found a bird's nest in a truck which had been thirty days on the way, and he reasonably believes that the nest was built and the eggs laid during the month. Yet this Buxton merchant is not happy and desires a change.—Engineering.

Begged the Dead Man's Pardon.

A curious scene was witnessed at the funeral of David Ruben, a prominent pawnbroker. Ruben started in business five years ago with A. Kline. Business falling off last winter the rented quarters next to the old place and started in opposition to Ruben, and went around asking the latter's customers for their business. This so preyed on Ruben's mind that he was taken sick and died of typhoid fever, and his funeral took place from an undertaker's establishment. When the friends were all assembled, to the surprise of everybody Kline walked into the room, and advancing to the coffin humbly begged the pardon of the dead man for the injury he had done him. Those present were deeply affected.—Helena Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Visions of a Brother's Death.

A special from Richmond, Ind., says: "Some months ago Samuel Nutting, of this city, was run down by a switch engine and instantly killed. He had no relatives here, but had a sister somewhere in the west, of whom nothing had been heard for years. Yesterday Postmaster Jenkins received a letter from the sister, who lives near Davenport, Ia., asking for information as to her brother, and stating that she had dreamed that her brother had been killed in an accident and had felt worried over the matter, so she determined to write and learn if something had happened to him. Particulars were sent to her today of the death of her brother."

An Ugly Predicament.

John Geiss, a Michigan blacksmith, got his foot tangled in a rope attached to a balloon at Wenonah Beach, on Saginaw bay. He called to the folks to hold him when the balloon went up, but they could not. However, he got his feet untangled before he had gone more than three or four rods, and falling on soft sand, he escaped injury.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Chess with Living Pieces.

Although Rabelais gives a humorous account of a game of chess played with living pieces, and on the continent and in India the quaint spectacle has been from time to time repeated, often with great splendor, representations of the kind have been rare until recently in England, the show given under the auspices of Lord Brassey at Hastings having been the latest example.

At Hengler's cirque a tournament of this kind was given under distinguished management on behalf of the Women's Help society. Two pretty games were played by Mr. Moresby Chimney and the Hon. Everard Feilding, the red king and queen being the Hon. William Ashburnham and Miss L. Cotterell, and the rival monarchs Mr. R. S. Ogilvie-Grant and the Hon. Mrs. Skeffington-Smyth.

The bishops were all ladies, Miss Ram, Miss Hilda Stewart, Lady Berth Wilbraham and Miss Taylor; while rooks and knights were represented by Mrs. Godfrey Samuelson, Mr. C. J. Hawker, Mr. D. H. McLean, Mrs. Heath, Mrs. Charles Thynne, Mr. Basil Levett, Baron von Roemer and Mrs. Moresby Chimney.

The contest was drawn, red and white each winning a game. Very charming was the general effect, owing to the splendor of the dresses and the dexterity with which the maneuvers were executed, the dainty little pawns getting unstinted applause. An excellent amateur orchestra, conducted by Mr. Yorke Trotter, contributed not a little to the success of the entertainment.—London Telegraph.

Milk as a Fire Extinguisher.

Lightning recently struck the flagpole on the Eastford hotel, at Oxford, Md., a large building which was formerly the Maryland Military and Naval academy, and set fire to the cupola, causing much consternation among the guests and threatening to destroy the house. This would have been the case but for the rain which was falling at the time and the efforts of the proprietor, who used milk as an extinguisher, it is stated, in accordance with an old superstition that water will not put out fire caused by lightning. How long this antique fallacy has clouded the minds of the superstitious is not known, but that it has come down from remote times will hardly be questioned.

The hotel proprietor, believing that water would not save his premises, was at his wits' end for an effective extinguisher until he noticed a milk wagon filled with cans of the lactical fluid standing just at the moment in front of the house, a ready-to-hand method of salvation, providentially supplied. Seizing one of the cans the nonbeliever in water lugged it to the top of the hotel and poured it out on the lightning kindled flames, and then went back for further supplies, until he had the satisfaction of seeing the last spark smothered and the burning hotel saved.—Baltimore Sun.

Of the Medium Being Described as a Paste, which is said to have been tested with most satisfactory results by the Moscow Imperial society.

A shanty was built entirely of straw, and after being covered with the paste, was subjected to a hot fire, the only effect being to change the straw from a yellow to a reddish brown color without igniting or even cracking. The society referred to has consequently made arrangements, it is said, to introduce the use of this new invention throughout the empire, considering it from every point of view as of the highest value in villages or localities where the houses are, as a rule, thatched with straw, and where fires, once started, frequently make a clean sweep of the place. The cost of the preparation is very small.—New York Telegram.

In Death Divided.

An old widow lady named Martin, originally from Toul, and daughter of a former mayor of that town, has died at Vincennes under rather peculiar circumstances. She was a person in independent circumstances and was thought to be possessed of a large fortune. A few days ago her neighbors missed her, and when the commissary of police was sent for she was found dead from heart disease. Among her papers a will was discovered by which she leaves all her property, estimated at 200,000 francs, to her native city. She has left 1,800 francs for the expenses of her funeral at Vincennes, but with the express condition that she is to be buried "as far as possible from her late husband."—Galician Messenger.

Locked in a Trunk.

Mary Driscoll, a two-year-old Haverhill (Mass.) child, while playing, crawled into a large trunk, and the lid falling she was kept a prisoner until discovered, a few hours later, by her parents. She was unconscious when removed. After missing her a search was begun, and though they could plainly hear her voice they were unable to locate it. The floor was torn up and the closets ransacked, and every other conceivable spot about the house, except the innocent looking trunk, was examined. At last somebody moved the trunk to one side, and noticing it was rather heavy, considering it was empty, raised the lid, and there was the baby.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Myriads of fire bugs were met with near Rome, Ga., about 9 o'clock the other night, by a steamer. They completely filled the air, obscuring a neighboring island and the channel marks. At first the captain was mystified by the sight and backed the vessel and started the electric lights, when thousands of the bugs fell on the decks.

A newspaper in the Gypsy jargon, the Romany tongue, is soon to be published in England with the expectation of making it the organ of the wandering people. It will be edited by George Smith, the "king" of the English Gypsies, who counts upon getting 20,000 subscribers to it.

ATTENTION!

Only a short time left now to get first-class goods at RUINOUS LOW PRICES. Everything must be closed out in a few days to make room for the Carpenters and Masons on the interior of store.

These Figures Tell Their Own Story: MEN'S SUITS.

Table with 3 columns: Former Prices, Prices Now, and values for Men's Suits.

MEN'S PANTS.

Table with 3 columns: Former Prices, Prices Now, and values for Men's Pants.

BOYS' SUITS, 14 to 19 YEARS.

Table with 3 columns: Former Prices, Prices Now, and values for Boys' Suits.

BOYS' PANTS.

Table with 3 columns: Former Prices, Prices Now, and values for Boys' Pants.

CHILDREN'S SUITS, 4 to 14 YEARS.

Table with 3 columns: Former Prices, Prices Now, and values for Children's Suits.

CHILDREN'S KNEE PANTS.

Table with 3 columns: Former Prices, Prices Now, and values for Children's Knee Pants.

SACRIFICE OF MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Men's 50 cent Underwear - 24 cts. Youth's 50 cent Drawers - 23 cts. Men's 75 cent "Outing" Shirts - 44 cts. 50 cent White Unlaundered Shirts - 25 cts. \$1. White Laundered Shirts - 49 cts. 75 cent Unlaundered Fancy Shirts - 37 cts. 50 cent Imported French Hose - 23 cts. 50 cent Suspenders 15 cents; 15 cent Socks 5 cts. Trunks and Bags at Half Price. Hats and Caps at less than wholesale prices. We have on hand a lot of Alpaca and Light Summer coats and Vests. To close the lot, will sell coats and Vests for 75 cents; odd Vests 29 cents.

MULCAHY, The Outfitter.

Strictly One Price Clothier and Hatter. Look for the Stars and Stripes on the Blue Building. 33-41 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn. Open Evenings till 9. Saturday till 5.

The Old Reliable United States Bank.

No. 211 Main St., corner Asylum. HARTFORD, CONN. Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus and Undivided Profits \$210,000.00. H. L. BURCH, Pres., H. M. Clark, Cashier, ARWOOD COLLIER, Vice-Prest., F. G. SEXTON, Asst. Cashier.

Carriage and Blacksmith JOHN SULLIVAN,

shop of John Sullivan is still on deck. We have a number of new and second-hand carriages and wagons that we will sell cheap as we want the room. We are agents for the St. Julian and Amesbury Co.'s Makes OF VEHICLES. Horsehoieng, Forging, Carriage Building and Jobbing of all kinds at short notice and at reasonable rates. For sale a new two-seated extension top carriage.

Silver Plated Ware GENUINE Wm. ROGERS GOODS.

Our Anchor Brand Rogers Silver Plate. Is the best in the world. A full line of everything needed for table use, established by Wm. Rogers in 1865. The Wm. Rogers M'fg Co. Salesrooms and factory 66 Market street, Hartford, Conn.

A Wonderful Cracker. "BOSS" Lunch Milk Biscuit

See that each BOSS biscuit is stamped BOSS. Does your grocer keep the Boss Cracker? One cheap work horse, one-man heavy, one light skeleton wagon, new 1000 pounds, new Brewster carriage. All will be sold low. Call and see what we do. We would like to do business with you. J. P. Jones. Rear of N. W. Chadwick's.

MANCHESTER DYE WORKS. LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S garments dyed or cleaned and rag carpets woven. Waxes furnished. JOHN TRAYNER, Manchester.

HORSEMEN!

Got Your Horses' Feet Protected? By having them shod at J. P. Jones's. All the best horses in town are shod at Jones's shop because we pay strict attention to the Care of the Horse's Hoof. We put on any weight shoe desired and do it right. Can refer to Manchester Horsemen as we do most of their fine shoeing.

Hurd, Mellen & Hewes,

IMPORTERS.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Crockery, China, Glassware,

Lamps, Chandeliers, etc.

We make a specialty of Decorated China, Eric-a-brac and Rich Cut Glassware suitable for wedding and complimentary gifts.

Decorated Dinner Sets.

TEA SETS. TOILET WARE. REFRIGERATORS. WATER COOLERS. COOKING RANGES. AGATE IRONWARE. Kitchen Furnishings, etc

Hurd, Mellen & Hewes,

255 Main St., Waverly Building, Hartford, Conn.

A PERSON RISES

Just as high in the world as the power that is in him will take him. We offer superior facilities for the education of the young who wish to make the most of themselves. Our new catalogue will tell you all about it. Send for it. Fall Term begins Sept. 1. Office open during August. HANNUM'S BUSINESS COLLEGE 370 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

A hive of industry. Its pupils are the best grade. Its methods are the most modern. Its students are courteous. It makes the finest penmen. It fulfills its promises. It makes practical mathematicians. Its influences are refining. 10. Its pupils are a success in business. Catalogue giving detailed facts, free. If you cannot call write.

Opening September 1st. E. M. HUNTSINGER, 80 ASYLUM ST., HARTFORD, CONN.

RECEIVED.

Humes's Photo Brand Canned Salmon.

Beer Extract.

Tanglefoot Fly Paper.

A novel pattern in TABLE DAMASK.

BLACK SATEEN.

J. E. MORTON.

NEW LOT OF SILVERWARE. SUITABLE FOR WEDDING PRESENTS

TEA SETS, CAKE BASKETS, BERRY DISHES, SUGAR BOWLS,

ETC

C. TIFFANY, Jeweler.

South Manchester, Conn.

SOME MOUNTAIN ROSES.

THEY BLOOM AT THE SUMMER RESORTS OF COLORADO.

Typical American Beauties to Be Seen at Manitou and the Springs—How They Look, How They Dress and How They Pass the Time.

(Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)

Old habits of Manitou and Colorado Springs say that the sky of beauty there has not for years been so thickly strudded with stars of the first magnitude, as it is this season. Colorado has many lovely representatives, but truth to tell, they have need to look well to their laurels;



MISS FRANCO B. JONES.

for from east and south come belles whose reign in aristocratic circles is indisputable, and the "summer girl" by no means bears off the honors at either of the above named resorts. To paraphrase a little, "How to be a belle, though married," is a science well understood by more than one handsome young wife sojourning there.

Miss Franco B. Jones is the daughter of Mr. J. Paul Jones, of St. Louis, who some years since renounced journalism for Georgia marble and soon became a millionaire. A long list of rejected swains are fain to believe that the stony nature of the source of her wealth has in some mysterious manner affected the young lady's heart. At any rate, it seems to remain unaffected by the pleas of numberless suitors. She is a great favorite both in Manitou and Colorado Springs, though usually a guest of the Mansions in the former place. She is tall, slender, with a lithe grace peculiarly her own, lustrous brown hair, and a white, velvety skin through which the pink underglow has a bewitching trick of pulsing at an impassioned word or gaze from an adorer.



MISS ROSE BRANDT.

But the man who counts on that transient rose glow and fancies it shines for him alone is woefully deceived. Beneath it there is a substratum of marble upon which, as yet, Cupid's darts have made not the slightest indentation. Miss Jones is always ready for a mountain excursion, horseback ride, game of pool or any of the usual amusements of a summer resort. Her toilets are in exquisite taste, but she fully indorses the European theory that diamonds should be the gift of Hymen, and that natural flowers are a young girl's loveliest ornaments.

Once sat watching a flock of sober, drab plumaged birds as they settled about a little patch of ground whereon were scattered crumbs and seed. With chirp and twitter they seemed to cheerily exchange confidences, when suddenly a brilliant humming bird fluttered into view, and poising airily on its bright hued pinions, oscillated like some changeful, scintillating jewel among the dun colored flock.

My first glimpse of Miss Rose Brandt, of Chicago, strongly reminded me of this scene. A group of boarders at the Iron Springs hotel had just returned from a mountain tramp, and were scat-



MRS. F. B. DRAKE.

tered about the parlors resting a few moments before seeking their rooms. They were all plainly garbed, as befitted their excursion.

Suddenly there fitted into the room a petite blond, whose very presence seemed to illuminate the somber group. She had blue eyes, cheeks that seemed to have caught just a pink reflection from lips like deep sea coral, sheeny golden hair, and wore a costume of some soft sea green material. Her hands were full of wild roses, and she had looped her fluffy draperies here and there with clusters of the same flowers. She fluttered from one to another like a restless bird. She is the life and soul of every

party in the hotel, a tireless little mountain climber, a fearless equestrienne, a wonderful waltzer and not often conquered at tennis. Only nineteen, but a great traveler; she has flitted through many lands, through tropical climes, whose radiance of sky and blossom she seems to reflect, and through frigid zones, where such a gem of life and color amid the ice and snow was like a dazzling jewel upon spotless white raiment.

Strolling past the Mansions one day I glanced carelessly up to the piazza, and met the full, clear gaze of a pair of bewildering great brown eyes; eyes that transport one instantly to the enchanted soil of old Spain. Such eyes may have glowed through the fretwork of the Alhambra's latticed windows—such eyes may have beamed shyly through the jealous interstices of vine covered balconies upon the upturned face of some gallant cavalier who serenaded by moonlight the duenna guarded senorita.

This particular pair of eyes, however, belongs to a woman purely American, and their fire softens to a tender love light as they rest upon the face of her husband, the well known Mr. F. B. Drake, of Toledo, general manager of the Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw railway. Mrs. Drake is only twenty-five, her clear complexion, full, ripe lips, heavy brows and lashes forming a fit setting for those wondrous eyes. In conversation she is animated. Only an extremely graceful woman can risk bowing, but the svelte figure of Mrs. Drake sways easily and lightly as her shapely hands send the huge balls crashing down the alleys with a certainty of aim that soon decimates the ranks of tennis.

After a winter of balls, dinners, theaters, operas and general social dissi-



MISS HORTENSE MITCHELL.

pation, Miss Hortense Mitchell, of Chicago, seeks from Colorado's balsamic breezes a fresh rose tint for cheeks and lips, and renewed luster for those dancing blue eyes. Petite and plump, possessing the alluring combination of creamy brunette tinted skin and dark hair, with eyes like precious bits of lapis lazuli, Miss Mitchell wields a scepter as potent as that of the famous "Elizabeth the Irresistible." Edged in three years under the best masters of Berlin have made her a finished pianiste. As to costumes, Miss Mitchell's taste is rather quiet. Her toilets leave upon the memory the pleasant effect of twilight, or the soothing sensation given as one stands by the open window after a rain and the soft breeze wafts the fragrance from the Chaker hued bed of mignonette.

There, too, is the favorite belle of St. Joseph, Mo., Miss Florence Reppert. She is not over five feet tall, but her stately carriage and slow, sweeping motions convey the impression of much greater height. Her complexion is that warm, rich olive beloved by Rubens, with hair and eyes of deepest black. Interested in



MISS FLORENCE REPERT.

all that goes on about her, yet her manner is quiet and reposeful, as the surface of that untroubled little lake hidden on the mountain side so near her summer home. She is fond of rowing, and is the envy and despair of girls whom such exercise is apt to render "blowzy." Her rounded arms sweep the oars so easily and gracefully that no unbecoming flush tinges her calm face, and no venturesome breeze is daring enough to roughen her satin smooth braids. Regular in her attendance at church and in the performance of religious duties, she yet fully enjoys social pleasures, does not eschew dancing, nor is her attire of Puritan plainness. Her jewels are never numerous, but of rare design and costly setting. She is a striking figure wherever she goes, and while she never seems to make the slightest effort to attract she is always surrounded by admirers.

In number and variety of costumes the palm must be conceded to Miss Belle Loader, daughter of a prominent business man of St. Louis. She has been at Manitou several weeks, and has not yet appeared twice in the same gown at dinner. And every costume has its own special set of jewels. Her jewelry makes life a burden to her maid, who is responsible for its safe keeping. Miss Loader is fond of fun and frolic, a leader in her set, and her accomplishments are legion. But perhaps she never looks prettier than when, attired in one of her innumerable picturesque gowns, she assumes a carelessly graceful attitude and thrums on her pet banjo.

FRED R. FASSETT.

TWO MIDSUMMER TRAGEDIES.

Collapse of a Building at New York and an Earthquake at Martinique.

The dull record of ordinary midsummer accidents has suddenly been broken by two appalling calamities. The fall of the five story Taylor building on Park place, New York city, crushed out instantly a hundred lives or more, and the hurricane and earthquake in Martinique destroyed about three times that many.

The circumstances connected with the calamity in Park place make the individual cases peculiarly pitiful. The building fell at 12:30, just at the begin-



THE WRECKED TAYLOR BUILDING.

ning of the Saturday half holiday. The restaurant at the bottom was crowded, the toilers at the printing presses on the upper floors were just making ready to leave, the girls working in the adjacent shops were changing their attire for the street and the clerks and proprietors were hastening to get away to their afternoon of recreation. And at such an hour death came suddenly to nearly all—painlessly, it is to be hoped, for it must have been instantaneous in nearly all cases.

There were some remarkable escapes. Mamie Heagney, nine years old, was saved by falling between two beams, a heavy iron shutter above her keeping off the bricks. A boy fell four stories under an engine and got out with but few scratches. A plumber on the tin roof fell with it and escaped unhurt. Whether the accident was due to an explosion, to the heavy printing presses or to original defects in the building is yet to be decided.

The building was erected about twenty years ago, and the builder has since died. Many painful statements are made, however, as to the insufficiency of the walls. The testimony of the few survivors is that there was a slight explosion before the collapse, but no one knows where it was. A large portion of the building was occupied by printing establishments, and another by lithographers and one section by manufacturers of gold leaf, and there were many heavy engines running.

Martinique, one of the few West India possessions of France, has an area of 881 square miles and a population of about 160,000. It is famous for the long res-



BIRTHPLACE OF JOSEPHINE.

dence of the La Pagerie family, and the birth of their daughter, Josephine, who married the Viscount Beauharnais and afterward Napoleon Bonaparte. The cottage in which she was born was not destroyed by the hurricane. The storm struck the island about 7 p. m., and raged till 11, and then came the earthquake. The latest report puts the loss of life at 800, but the destruction of property is fearful. The last hurricane in Martinique was in 1817.

A Marquis Who Makes Money Fly.

It is said of the present Marquis of Ailesbury that he is "one of the most gorgeous spendthrifts in England." Only a few weeks ago the high court of justice prevented him from selling the famous Savernake estate for a million pounds to the head of that Guinness family widely known as brewers of seductive malt liquors. Although the marquis is not yet thirty he has caused the alienation of much valuable and historic property.

His grandfather, from whom he inherited, says a recent account, "consented to sell Jerveaux abbey and his estates in Yorkshire, and to resettle the estates in Wiltshire, so that the young plunger might receive £900,000 to settle his then debts. In the five years in which he has possessed the title he has made a further indebtedness of \$1,150,000, and to wipe out this he tried to sell Savernake forest and all the property adjoining. It makes 40,000 acres in all, which include ninety-five farms, a thousand cottages, a hotel, and house and building lands in Marlborough. The gross income of the estate is about \$185,000. Out of this the taxes and repairs eat up \$77,000, and the mortgages and family jointures leave in all about \$4,500 to the owner. But, as all the heirs preferred to see Lord Ailesbury worry along under his indebtedness to his ridding his family of Savernake, they were against his petition, and the court sustained their view."

New Zealand's Numerous Judges.

It has often been said of the United States that within their borders a superfluity of military titles exists. The weakness for "name handles" is not peculiar to America. It flourishes elsewhere, only in different form. In New Zealand, for example, one citizen out of fifty is a justice of the peace, or something higher in the judiciary. Out there you may call a man "judge" and make no mistake. He's either one or hopes to be.

Soldiers on Wheels.

The Russian military authorities are among the first to make practical use of the wheel. They have added to the regular establishment a cycling corps for the more rapid transmission of dispatches and verbal orders between the various sections of a force on the march.

AS TO THE SUPERNATURAL.

A Systematic Search for Proofs of Ghostly Visitation.

Have you ever seen a ghost? Have you labored under a hallucination or had communications made to you by voice from the invisible? If you have the So-



B. O. FLOWER.

cietty for Psychological Research wants to hear from you at once. This society at its congress in Paris in 1889 divided the civilized world into sections, and appointed enumerators for each, who send out letters of inquiry to persons of known soundness of mind and firmness of nerves, asking for personal experiences in these lines.

The object is apparent. The society wants to take the testimony of the world and see if it does or does not prove the fact that invisible beings communicate with man. Professor Henry Sidgwick, of Cambridge, acting for England, has received 6,481 answers, of which about nine-tenths are plain negatives. But 500 women and 318 men reply that they have had "experiences." In several cases facts were communicated concerning an absent friend to three or four persons in different places at the same time. There are 6 cases of apparitions seen, 56 of persons touched by unseen hands and 219 of voices without visible agency.

Mr. B. O. Flower, editor of The Arena, Boston, is deeply interested in the subject and is collecting facts for the United States. Mr. Flower is ardent, enthusiastic and progressive, but his opinions have not yet crystallized into any definite form of politics or religion. His mind is equally open on the subject—ghosts—that is, he sees no reason why men should not believe in ghosts just as much as in anything else, if their existence is proved. Professor William James, of Harvard, will supply the blank question forms to any one who desires to take a local census on the matter, and at their meeting in 1892 the inquirers expect to have at least 50,000 answers.

Be Unselfish and You Will Please.

There are other methods than conversation whereby a man may gain the reputation of being agreeable, and one is to be thoroughly unselfish.

It is often noticed in these days that men, especially young men, do not take any pains to be agreeable—or, indeed, to be polite. They seem to have formed a kind of trades union in this direction—not Knights of Labor, but knights of repose, and, if the poor little man may be pardoned, they extend the night of repose through the whole day, and never seem ready to wake up and take a little trouble for somebody else.

But when a man is content with sitting from a profound study of his own head bid for popular favor, or from natural chivalry, or from a really good heart and amiable disposition, pursues the opposite course, is ready to oblige everybody, offers to go and find the carriage in a rainy night, takes the poorest seat that he may give the better one to some unattractive woman, hunts up the train tickets beforehand, takes pains to secure the earliest violets or, if he lives in the country, spends hours in hunting for some rare blossoms which some friend desires to obtain—the man, in fact, who shows himself ready to please and serve others at his own expense and without the thought of reward, this man will be called an agreeable man by all classes of his friends, even though he be neither wise nor witty nor brilliant in any respect.

Population of West Virginia and Iowa.

The population of West Virginia in 1880 was 618,437. During the decade an increase of 144,837, or 23.34 per cent., is shown. The population under the present census is 763,794. Of the fifty-four counties in the state all show increases ranging from 2 or 3 per cent. to 137 per cent. McDowell, Mercer and Tucker counties show increases of more than 100 per cent. Cabell, Fayette and Logan counties show increases of more than 50 per cent. Twenty-four counties show increases of more than 25 per cent. The largest numerical increases are found in Kanawha, Cabell, Fayette and Mercer counties.

The census report regarding Iowa shows that the present population is 1,911,396. In 1880 it was 1,624,615, showing an increase during the decade of 287,231, or 17.68 per cent. Of the 99 counties in the state 27 show decreases. In but one instance is a decrease shown of more than 10 per cent. In the larger number of counties satisfactory increases are shown.

Wedding of Ex-Senator Sabin.

Something of a flutter has been created in social and political circles by the announcement of the marriage of ex-Senator Dwight M. Sabin, of Minnesota, to Mrs. Josie L. Swan, widow of a well known railway official, of Milwaukee. Mr. Sabin's domestic affairs came into prominence when he secured a divorce from his first wife over two years ago, on the grounds. HON. D. M. SABIN, that she was a victim of the liquor and opium habits. The suit created a great sensation and much gossip at the time. The adverse criticism to which Mr. Sabin was subjected in some quarters died out, however, when it was learned that he had made ample provision for the care of the unhappy woman who, according to her own statement, had "fearfully wronged and deceived" him. The ex-senator and his present wife are spending their honeymoon in the east.



HON. D. M. SABIN.

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**Saved by His Thinness.**  
Usually when a man has been run over by an engine and a train of five cars the coroner sits on what is left of him. With the exception of the coroner's inquest, that is what happened to Jacob Kahn. Nevertheless he is none the worse for his remarkable experience. Nature made Kahn a very thin man, and to this fact he owes his life. Kahn is about twenty-two years old, and is a journeyman baker. He is not very tall, but his thinness is a standing joke in the neighborhood.

Being good natured, it never angered him, and he was wont to laugh and reply that some day they would envy him for being slender. About 7 o'clock he was talking to some acquaintances at Second street and Germantown avenue, when a shifting engine, drawing five heavy freight cars, came along. Just as it was almost opposite to him Kahn stepped right between the tracks. A dozen people shouted and screamed, and Kahn saw his danger. Whether he suddenly realized that his remarkable thinness might be the means of saving his life, or whether it was merely fright is not known, but he fell flat on his face as the engine came up and passed over him.

The engineer could not stop and went right on, while the people stood transfixed with horror. The five cars passed over him. A policeman and a big crowd ran into the street to gather up the mangled corpse. Imagine their surprise when Kahn jumped up, apparently unhurt, brushing the dust from his new trousers.—Philadelphia Press.

**Another War Bible Story.**  
George Althisar, a veteran of the war and now filling the place of letter carrier at the postoffice in Fort Jervis, attended the Grand Army reunion at Detroit, and took occasion while there to restore to a comrade a long lost Bible with an interesting history. The Bible was originally a gift to David Webster, a Michigan volunteer, from his mother on the eve of his departure for Virginia in 1861. Webster lost the book at the second battle of Bull Run.

It fell into the hands of a Confederate soldier of Stonewall Jackson's command named Hayes. Following the mother's inscription to her son on the fly leaf the soldier wrote a brief statement of the circumstances under which it came into his possession. He abandoned his knapsack containing the book on the battlefield at Bristow's station.

Althisar picked the volume up and had carefully preserved it for twenty-six years as an interesting relic of a desperately fought battle. He was fortunate in finding Comrade Webster at the Detroit reunion and in restoring to him a relic doubly precious because the mother who gave it had died.—Cor. New York Sun.

**Swarmed on the Farmer.**  
Peter Gross, who lives near York Springs, Md., had been working hard all the morning and about 10 o'clock concluded to take a nap under a cherry tree. He had just fallen into a doze when he heard a buzzing sound. He awoke to find a hive of his own bees swarming on his head. Rushing into the field he thought that by covering his head with earth he could get rid of them. But that did not have the desired effect.

Being on the crest of one of the high hills which surround his house, he then threw himself on the ground, gave his body a shove and down he went, rolling over stones, sticks and bushes, until at last he reached the kitchen door. By that time the bees had left him, and, although he was very much cut and bruised, none of the wounds were serious.—Baltimore American.

**Remarkable Growth of Tobacco.**  
J. W. Cook came in Saturday and told about some tobacco he is raising. Last year he raised a crop of the weed, and after he cut it in the fall suckers grew out from the stumps. These suckers retained their vitality all winter and in the spring began growing with increased vigor. Mr. Cook pruned them down to one to the hill and cultivated the crop. He says it is just as good as the crop he planted last spring, the leaves being broad and heavy, instead of narrow and peaked as the leaves of suckers usually are.—Elmsbury (Mo.) Advance.

**A Mean Swindle.**  
Newark, N. J., has a man with a novel idea of the installment plan. He sells a clock for one dollar down and fifty cents a week. In a couple of days he visits the buyer, saying that his employer had sent a clock which had not been tested, and therefore might not keep good time. Then he takes the timepiece away, promising to bring another next day, but never shows up. There are about a dozen cases of this kind charged to his account in Newark alone.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**A Brass Sewing Machine.**  
A sewing machine that was exhibited in Boston a few days ago stitched easily and rapidly through layers of leather five-eighths of an inch in thickness. In a second trial stitches were made evenly and rapidly through a piece of birdseye maple three-eighths of an inch thick, and in a third test the machine sewed through a layer of brass one-eighth of an inch thick, placed between pieces of leather.—New York Journal.

A recent order from an Australian firm for 20,000,000 feet of lumber will require twenty-five large vessels to carry it. Recent extensive developments in mining interests in Central and South America have led to large shipments of timber from this country.

Boys in Crawfordsville, Ind., have a balloon parachute craze, and cats are daily sent up, the parachute being so arranged that it will detach itself from the balloon at a certain time. The cats are not taking kindly to this aeronautic mania.

The famous manufactory of porcelain at Sevres is likely to be closed. The sale of this style of china is said to have fallen off so greatly as to make the manufactory of it unremunerative.

**Grayback's Perpetual Snows.**  
A party of local explorers, among whom were the Rev. J. H. Cross and Rev. A. A. Holden, has just returned from an excursion to the top of Grayback, a noted mountain that stands guard on the north side of San Geronimo pass. After spending the night on the peak the party started to return by a different route. On their journey they saw a canyon about 600 feet deep, with perpendicular walls, and on peering over the side, snow was seen at the bottom. Going to the head of the canyon they found a place where they could slide down, and one by one the party took the risk.

After sliding several hundred feet they came to a body of ice and snow, which they followed down. It was nearly a mile in length, and from the cracks it was ascertained that the ice was about 25 feet thick by 60 feet wide. Large boulders as big as a house were lying on top of the ice. There was no appearance of the glacier melting, and the sun does not reach the bottom of the canyon more than an hour each day. That the glacier possessed motion was proved by the fact that immense rocks were pushed forward out of their beds by masses of ice and snow.

The bottom of the cracks was of a dirty yellowish color and looked very old. There is a stream of water flowing from the lower end, probably fed by springs under the glacier and mass of ice, which may have been in that canyon for ages. By testing the thermometer in boiling water Grayback was found to be exactly 11,920 feet above the sea level. Water was boiled at 193 degs. Fahrenheit.

The camp was some 5,000 feet below the peak, and one of the party on the top tried his voice and shouted in the direction of the camp, and those who remained below stated that they heard the voice faintly. The temperature on the top of the peak was 89 degs. at 4 o'clock in the morning, but a small lake up there was frozen and covered with snow.—California Cor. Chicago Tribune.

**Men's Dress for Summer.**  
The cash never obtained much favor among men who dress particularly well; there was something about it that was too "dressy" and conspicuous to suit a quiet taste, and this summer it is considered almost obsolete. The narrow, plain russet belt is now declared to be the thing to wear with flannel suits. The flannel shirt also seems a thing of the past and is replaced by chevrons and Oxford. These shirts are laundered without starch, with the exception of collars and cuffs, which are stiff and are generally worn with gold studs.

The delicate colors of pink and blue which seem to be the favorite this season are very becoming, and look particularly well with white flannels. White flannel trousers with a light gray homespun jacket, russet belt, and chevron shirt look always decidedly good form, while the narrow striped flannel suits, with coat and trousers to match, still hold their own as general favorites. In the way of shoes russet leather Oxfords are worn as much as ever, but the colors are rather darker than last year. In fact a well dressed man is almost always eminently "quiet" in his colors, although the bright red neckties worn this year with gray and brown suits are such pretty innovations in the way of color that they have become very popular.—New York Tribune.

**The Judge Fined Himself.**  
Perhaps the most disgusted man in Somerset county is a justice of the peace, who is the owner of a fine garden, the pride of his heart. The other day he was informed that an unruly cow had wrought desolation in his Eden, and he at once ordered the animal sent to the pound. Then he went up to view the wreck, and after noting the vacant places where the best and corn had been, the trampled down squashes and cabbages, and the demoralized pea vines and sunflowers, and ascertaining, as he supposed, the owner of the cow, he made out a writ against that individual, containing fourteen different and distinct counts, including trespass, forcible entry, malicious mischief, nuisance, riotous and disorderly conduct, and assault and battery with intent to kill.

It was then that he learned that the trespasser was his own cow, and his ire cooled as he meekly paid a field driver for getting her out of the pound.—Fairfield (Me.) Journal.

**Four Hundred Boys at Work.**  
A practical joke on a large scale has been perpetrated at Hernal, a suburb of Vienna. There is a plot of building land there more than 800 yards long by 50 yards broad, surrounded by a boarding two and a half yards high. As about 400 boys were playing there recently a passer by told them that the boarding had been set aside for the poor, and any one might take the timber away. In spite of the threats of the watchman in charge the boys demolished the boarding in half an hour and carried the planks home. When the police appeared nothing was to be seen except a few poles. The police ordered a survey of the adjoining houses, but very few planks were found.—London Truth.

**A Novel Ledger.**  
One of the bills filed before the county court was a pine stick with twenty-five notches cut on the side. This was the account of Anthony Lobb, an old negro, who, by the way, is quite well off. He can neither read nor write, and his bill was for taking care of an old colored woman. The court promised to allow him one dollar a week for her keep, and each week Anthony cut a notch in his stick, and Monday filed it as his account.—Independence (Mo.) Sentinel.

**One and the Same.**  
Kate—Where will you go after leaving here?  
Clara—We think of going to Baah Haahbah.  
Kate—Where the mischief is that?  
Clara—On the coast of Maine.  
Kate—Is it near Bar Harbor?  
Clara (silly)—It is Baah Haahbah.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

**CARPET BUYERS,**  
PLEASE NOTICE!  
The Special Offerings

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May sales should be the largest of any month in the year.

It is the month when most people buy Carpets.

To meet the extra demand we have on exhibition the largest and most comprehensive assortment ever seen in Hartford.

**OUR CARPETS ARE BOUGHT TO SELL.**

The time to sell is when you want to buy. The time to buy is when we want to sell.

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To those who appreciate style, quality and price.

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Moquette Carpets at \$1.25 a yard  
Extra Royal Velvet Carpets, at 1.25 per yard.

**AGRA CARPETS.**

A full assortment of the various styles and colors constantly on hand, to which we invite attention. It is not for us to tell what we know in regard to higher prices for Carpets, but it is conceded that there will be a material advance at an early day. We invite you to come and examine goods and prices, and decide for yourselves where to leave your money.

**Wm. H. Post & Co.**  
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**Just the Thing!**  
The Soda Water Fountain at Cheney's Drug Store has been an object of great attraction during the hot weather. A cool, refreshing drink is the most desirable thing to help us through the heat of the day, especially when it is drawn from Cheney's fountain. There is such a difference in Soda Water. Come and try it.  
**Cheney's Drug Store.**

**BARGAINS**  
AT  
**BURKE'S**

in Crockery and Lamps.  
A good lamp complete, 20 cents; Decorated Lamps 75 cents each; 30 dozen tin top Jelly Tumblers 35 cents per dozen; 50 gross Dress Buttons 3 cts. per dozen; New Fall Prints, 5 cts. per yard. Bargains in Shoes of broken sizes. Try our Boston Java Coffees.

Three Good Work Horses for sale at once.  
Two show cases six by ten feet, each for sale cheap.

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It is about time to think about suits for school wear for the boys. I have just received a new line and more will be in next week. Good qualities and low prices.

**CUSTOM DEPT.** Now is a good time to order a fall suit; you avoid the rush that comes later and get the advantage of a better selection. My stock is already received and is the largest and best this season that I have ever shown.

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**H. A. DEMING WATCH,**  
In gold and silver cases. A very fine Swiss Watch, warranted in every respect.

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The strongest and most reliable American watch in use.

Buy your specs, and eyeglasses at my store. I have had over thirty years' experience selling optical goods and feel certain I can fit the eye in nearly every case. Prices low.  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Specs and Eyeglasses repaired and satisfaction guaranteed.

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Away Free. Every boy and girl can get one free of charge. For particular enclosed two cent stamp to Post Office Box, 1182, New Haven, Conn. Please mention this paper.

**BOARD—Two or three gentlemen can be accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms by applying to Mrs. A. A. Fowler, Linden, near Locust Street, South Manchester.**  
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**FOR SALE—Full-blooded St. Bernard bitch with litter of eight pups. Pedigree furnished. Sold in lots to suit purchaser. Price low. D. F. Blinn, Tolland Road, Burnside. Aug 22**

**School Shoes**  
FOR YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS AT  
**CHENEY'S STORE.**

We have just received a large invoice of these direct from the manufactory. They are the very best school shoes made and we are the sole agents for them for Manchester. Having studied for many years just what kind of school shoe is needed for this town, we can now offer one that will outwear any ever on the market. We have boys' and misses' school shoes from \$1 to \$2; children's from 50 cts. to \$1.50.

Also, just received a new lot of misses' lace and button Dongola shoes, spring heel and heel, a very pretty shoe and one that will sell.

**REMEMBER—**Whatever you may want in the shoe line, be it ladies', men's, boys' or girls', we can better satisfy you than anyone else. Our stock is by far the largest in town and our prices much the lowest.

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SOMETHING NEW IN SPRING BEDS.  
WOVEN WIRE AND SPIRAL SPRING COMBINED

Heavy Chenille Portieres with 22 in. dado and 8 in. Fringe for \$4.75 per pair.

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**TEAS! TEAS!**

I have just received a very choice lot of Teas. Try my 60 cent Oolong, equal to any sold in town for 75 cents.

Have also received a new supply of  
**FIVE AND TEN CENT GOODS.**

**TINWARE, WOODEN WARE, HARDWARE, ETC.**  
ALSO SOME NICE BERRY DISHES, GLASS SETS, PITCHERS, BOWLS, TEA POTS, ETC., ETC.

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E. E. GOODRICH and WILLIS BRATTON, Fairbury, Nebraska; P. H. GOODRICH, FREDERICK WELLES, ISAAC BROADHEAD and HORACE P. KINGSBURY, Glastonbury, Conn.  
We make a specialty of First Mortgage Farm and City Loans. Also County, City and School Bonds. We can refer to our conscientious investors, who have never lost a dollar, or held any delinquent paper negotiated by this Company. Correspond with us or call on  
**P. HENRY GOODRICH,**  
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