

Manchester SEMI-WEEKLY Herald.

VOL. 13. NO. 49.

MANCHESTER, CONN., SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1894.

TWO CENTS

WATCH US!

We are going to double our sales this year from what they were last, and in order to do it we shall have to offer better inducements to our customers than any other stores. This is just what we are doing. You will save money by trading with us. We have everything in

Men's Furnishing Goods.

Just now we are having a large sale on Straw Hats and Shirts.

DYER & HOWE,

Park Building, So. Manchester.

TRIMMED MILLINERY!

In our show window you will find newly trimmed hats every day.

A full line of Untrimmed Hats, prices 25 cents up.

Your attention is called to a large assortment of Baby Caps, Cloaks and Dresses. Our Dressmaking department, Superior Styles, Perfect Fit, Good Workmanship.

We are prepared to take orders at short notice. Satisfaction warranted.

MRS. A. B. PIERCE,
DEPOT SQUARE - - MANCHESTER, CONN.

ARE YOU IN WANT

OF A

PIANO?

We are in want of money and will offer liberal inducements for an exchange.

Our Stock of Pianos

Is too large for the times. All purchasers will find

**BETTER PIANOS,
BETTER PRICES,
BETTER RESULTS,**

by calling upon us. We will guarantee to save you money. Give us a trial.

Gallup & Metzger.

201 208 and 205 ASYLUM St., Corner HAYNES, HARTFORD, CONN.

The largest music house in the state.

The Season for

STRAW HATS

has arrived.

Have just opened an invoice of latest styles.

C. E. HOUSE.

Goetz's Ice Cream!

Delivered for all occasions at short notice, week days and Sundays.

Ice Cream put up in our stores in one quart packages in ice handy to carry home and warranted to keep from two to four hours.

Novelties in the line of Dessert Cakes, Honey Bars and Chocolate Bars fresh daily.

Telephone Connection.

Russet Shoes

Just received a new line of

RUSSET GOODS

consisting of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

OXFORDS,

Ladies' Opera Polish,

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Bals.

SHOES

FOR

WORKING MEN

AT

\$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00

THAT

Can't Be Beat

Fitch & Drake

Crescent Bicycles!



AN ENTIRELY NEW LINE FOR 1894

\$75 28 inch. Ladies' No. 4, 38 lbs. Men's No. 1, 30 lbs.

\$50 28 inch. Ladies' No. 5, 32 lbs. Men's No. 2, 27 lbs.

\$40 24 inch. Misses' No. 6, 30 lbs. Youths' No. 3, 25 lbs.

We are demonstrating that first class bicycles can be made and sold at the above prices. Illustrated catalogue free on application.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS,
Chicago, New York.

CHAS. H. ROSE, Agent for Manchester.

Where Can I Find?

One doz. root beer bottles for 65 cents.

Five gallons root beer for 10 cents.

Some good cooking butter for 20 cents per pound.

A full line of Fruit and Vegetables fresh every day

-CAN BE FOUND AT-

C. T. STRICKLAND'S.

ABOUT TOWN.

Hartford needs a few men of Col. Pope's stamp. The city has been characterized by want of enterprise for years.

Freight traffic on the Connecticut river is so dull that the City of Springfield will not be put on the New York line until July 1.

The friends of Henry Haling and wife gave them a surprise party Wednesday evening in honor of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Rev. J. A. Biddle was ordained to the priesthood at Meriden last Tuesday and will celebrate tomorrow his first communion in St. Mary's church.

A union temperance meeting will be held in the North Congregational church tomorrow evening at seven o'clock under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

The Manchester W. C. T. U. will hold its annual free will offering meeting in the North Congregational church tomorrow evening. All are cordially invited.

Letters remain uncalled for in the Manchester post office for Walter S. Belding, Mrs. Hattie Foster, Andrew Gardner, G. B. Latham, Harry Phillips, A. C. Wallace.

Anyone might think from watching the boys these days that we are raising a generation of drum majors. The lads seem to have all taken to practicing twirling a stick.

The North Methodist church expects soon to come into possession of \$1,500, the bequest of Timothy Keeney, the income of which is to be used for the support of preaching.

Ever Ready circle of King's Daughters netted about \$30 for the public library fund at their entertainment last week. W. H. Childs has added to this amount a donation of \$10.

Norman C. Latham has completed his work as construction engineer for the Broadway cable road in New York, and is, with his wife and child, spending a vacation with relatives here.

Many persons besides those interested in the late war observed Wednesday as Memorial day. All the forenoon persons laden with flowers were moving towards the grave yards, where they decorated the graves of departed loved ones.

The trustees will have company at their regular monthly meeting next Monday. All the justices of the peace, constables and grand jurors have been warned to be present and take part in the election of jurors to serve in town and county courts the ensuing year.

Children's Day will be observed at the North Congregational church the second Sunday in June by a special service in place of the regular morning service. The children will have a large part in the program, and baptism will be administered to those who are presented by their parents for that ordinance.

The Fraternal Temperance League are to be addressed at their meeting Monday evening at the North Methodist church by Mr. John S. Cheney upon "California in its Early Days." The wives and friends of the members are invited, and the meeting promises to be one of the largest and best since the organization of the League.

On the docket of the June term, superior court, which will open at Hartford next Tuesday, are the following Manchester cases: Hans Hansen, burglary; Joseph W. Allen, burglary; Ah Quong, burglary and arson; Charles Brunotte, violation of Sunday law; Florence Mahoney Jr., violation of liquor law.

The marriage of Charles Cheney, eldest son of Col. F. W. Cheney, to Miss Mary Brainard, daughter of Hon. Leverett Brainard, of Hartford, will take place at the Pearl street Congregational church next Tuesday evening at eight o'clock, to be followed by a reception at the bride's home. Many guests from Manchester will attend the ceremony. An extra train will run to South Manchester after the reception.

Miss Laura Mabel Case, daughter of A. Willard Case, will be graduated with high honors from Lasell Seminary for Young Women, Auburndale, Mass., Wednesday, June 13, and will play the piano at the commencement concert June 6. Her graduating essay will be written in Latin. Miss Case is very fond of athletic sports, is quite an expert in the gymnasium, and is one of the crew of the Canoe club at Lasell.

Abram Matchett of Mill street was seized with severe internal pains Sunday. Local physicians could not relieve him and Tuesday he was taken to the Hartford hospital. The doctors there thought his trouble was appendicitis. Thursday he was taken to the operating table, but the physicians present finally decided to postpone the operation. Yesterday he was more comfortable and it is now hoped he will recover without an operation.

Base Ball Today.

The South Manchesters will play the Rockvills on the Mt. Nebo grounds this afternoon.

ALL SORTS.

The silk mills were closed all day Wednesday—Native strawberries are in the market—Hector Chapman, of Glastonbury, is the new district deputy of the Odd Fellows—C. M. Hastings left town with the merry-go-round to act as cashier of the show—The American Mechanics will attend the North Methodist church in a body tomorrow morning—The child of A. C. Pricken, who was so severely scalded Monday, is improving and will, it is thought, recover—Mrs. Joseph Alvord, whose husband died recently, has moved from Manchester Green to Hartford—William Turkington sailed for Ireland Wednesday—William Joyce is home from Chicago—The Catholic census will begin next week—Dr. M. M. Maine has bought a bicycle and has learned to ride—The widow of the late Asa Piper, who has resided in South Manchester half a century, has gone to Vernon to live with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Emily Piper—Seth Leele Cheney has returned from California—There were 39 veterans in line in the Memorial day parade.

Work On Electric Road Begun.

A gang of men employed by the Tramway company are at work widening the north end of Love Lane for the bed of the electric road.

The engineer who is to survey the route went over it with M. S. Chapman Wednesday morning and will begin work on the survey today.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Tramway company will be held in Hartford next Tuesday.

OBITUARY.

John Johnson.

John Johnson died at his home on Oakland street about eleven o'clock Tuesday night of consumption. He had long been in feeble health but did not give up to his illness until about four weeks before his death when he took to his bed. Most of the time since then he has been but partially conscious. His mind worked slowly and it was with difficulty his attendants were able to make him understand what they wanted of him.

Mr. Johnson was a native of Scotland and came to this country in early manhood. He was for several years station agent for the Hartford, Providence & Fishkill road at Manchester, and left that position to work for the Peter Adams company at Buckland as bookkeeper. About five years ago he had trouble with his right hand which he attributed to pen paralysis. The trouble extended to his wrist and lower arm, and it was necessary at length, to prevent the poison from spreading to his body, to amputate the arm below the elbow. Of course this operation for the time being put an end to his usefulness as a bookkeeper but he lost no time in accustoming himself to write with his left hand.

For a year he was in partnership with T. P. Aitkin in the stove business, and subsequently was able to take his old place with the Peter Adams company. Failing health at length compelled him to give up indoor work and for a year or two he has had no regular employment save that of caring for his gardens and his greenhouse. He has, however, been able to serve the town as selectman for two terms, and as justice of the peace for three years. He was also for one year chairman of the eighth district school committee. He was a member of Manchester lodge, F. & A. M., and also of Manchester lodge, A. O. U. W. He leaves a wife and three daughters.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon. Rev. James Tregaskis officiated assisted by Rev. C. H. Barber. The body was accompanied from the house to its resting place in the Buckland cemetery by the United Workmen and the Masons. The Masonic ritual was used at the grave.

Charles Drake.

Charles Drake, superintendent of the town farm, died Wednesday night at the age of 64, after a long illness. For a fortnight or more he had lingered between life and death. His funeral was conducted by Rev. C. H. Barber yesterday afternoon at the superintendent's apartments at the almshouse. Today his body will be taken to Holyoke for burial.

Mr. Drake was a native of Tolland, where he passed his early life. When the war broke out he enlisted in the 24th Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers. After the war he resided successively in Willimantic, Springfield and Holyoke. He came to Manchester about 15 years ago. He leaves a wife and two adult children. He was married twice and buried his first wife while he resided in Holyoke. Of his surviving children, the son, Levi Drake, lives in Holyoke, and the daughter, Mrs. Edward Norman, in Jersey City. His widow, who is a woman of unusual ability, has successfully managed the affairs of the almshouse during his long illness. Mr. Drake was a member of Drake Post, G. A. R.

Buy Paris green at Cheney's.

EVERYBODY CELEBRATED.

Memorial Day Was Generally Observed—Drake Post's Busy Day.

There is no reason to fear that interest in Memorial day is dying out if we may judge by this year's observance of the day. Last Sunday nearly every clergyman in town spoke with reference to the anniversary, and on Wednesday—Memorial day—the public exercises were very largely attended. Cheney hall was crowded at the afternoon memorial service and the streets were thronged along the line of march.

The veterans of Drake Post had a busy day. A 'bus load of them went up to South Windsor in the forenoon and assisted the Veteran Association of that place in decorating the graves of soldiers in the cemeteries of that town. They carried with them an elegant floral piece in which were wrought the badge of the Grand Army and the words "Drake Post," to be laid on the grave of Col. Drake, after whom the Post was named. They also presented to the South Windsor Veteran Association a handsome silk flag to be used each Memorial day at Col. Drake's grave.

On the return to Wapping the veterans were joined by a procession of school children and the South Windsor brass band, who escorted them to the Wapping cemetery. At the completion of the decoration service the veterans and their friends assembled in Grange hall and listened to a brief address by Rev. C. H. Barber. A bountiful collation was then served by the ladies of South Windsor to the veterans, in the basement of the hall.

After dinner the Drake Post delegation returned to Cheney hall where they were joined by other delegations from the Post who had decorated the graves of fallen comrades in Manchester and adjoining towns.

The exercises at Cheney hall began shortly after half past two. They opened with an organ voluntary, a funeral march, played by Miss Kauffmann, and a prayer by Rev. J. S. Wadsworth. The hall was prettily decorated with floral emblems and flags. The memorial service of the Post was led by Commander Frederick Waldo. The speaker of the day, Judge Arthur F. Eggleston, of Hartford, was introduced by Commander Waldo.

Judge Eggleston's oration was about 20 minutes long, but in that brief time he paid an eloquent tribute to the soldier dead. The men of the Union army, he said, were not only heroes, but were intelligent heroes. They were not like the Spartans who fought bravely but brutally. They were men skilled in the arts of peace. Any regiment comprised men of sufficient ability to form a president and cabinet or even a congress. In closing he reviewed in glowing terms the character of the martyred Lincoln.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. C. H. Barber. Appropriate music was rendered at this service, and at that which followed at the monument by a male quartet consisting of Fred Stays, H. R. Cheney, Fred Carrier and John Aitkin.

The procession formed for the march to the soldiers' monument at the Center immediately after the exercises at the hall, in the following order:

Marshal, W. C. Cheney
Aids: Maj. John Hickey, Dr. T. H. Weldon, Dr. W. S. Gillam
Talcottville Drum Corps
Co. G, First Regiment, Capt. Bissell.
Drake Post, G. A. R., Com. Frederick Waldo.

Carriages with Clergymen and Town Officers
Private Carriages

Many residences along the line of march showed the national colors and at Ferris Brothers, a large flag was hung across Main street. A large crowd awaited the arrival of the procession at Monument park. The veterans gave the ritual service, the quartet sang, Rev. Thomas Simms offered a brief prayer and Rev. James Tregaskis pronounced the benediction. Then the veterans deposited their floral tributes on the monument and at each of the tiny flags, which, arranged in a circle about the base of the monument, bore the names of Manchester soldiers buried on the battlefield.

Company G escorted the veterans back to Cheney hall and then, headed by the drum corps, marched to the armory. Refreshments were served after the parade both at the hall and at the armory.

They are doing a big business in shoes now at Cheney's store. Prices lowest, and books, pictures, tables and oration portraits given away.

Ladies' shirt waists, special bargain, 85 cents each, Cheney's Sons'.
Turkish towels, ten cents each, three for 25 cents, Cheney's Sons'.

If you own a home or rent one read Hibbard & Stannard's advertisement in another column.

Thirsty people make a bee line for Cheney's drug store. Delicious soda there.

MANCHESTER HERALD.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

Published Wednesday and Saturday Mornings.

ELWOOD S. ELA - EDITOR.

Office, Herald building, Main and Hilliard streets, Manchester. Branch office, Park Building, South Manchester.

Subscription price \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single copies two cents each. Advertising rates on application.

The Herald is sold on the streets by newsboys. It is also on sale in Manchester at The Herald office and at the Manchester News Company's; in South Manchester at Magnell's news stand, Ball's news stand and at the post office.

Reginald DeKoven personally conducted a performance of his opera, "The Fenning Master," at Middletown Tuesday night. The now famous composer is a native of Middletown and he was enthusiastically received.

Doctor Leroy M. Yale, an angler of great experience, writes a brief article for the June Scribner's upon some of the best known "American Game Fishes,"—the brook trout, the striped bass, black-bass, salmon, etc., with charming bits of description in regard to the habits and haunts of these fishes, founded on his own experience. The illustrations are made by Charles B. Hudson, a close student of fish life.

Lectures on Egypt.

Tomorrow evening at seven o'clock the pastor of the South Methodist church will give the first of a series of five popular lectures on Egypt. These lectures will be given the first Sunday evening in each month until the series is completed. Mr. Wadsworth has lately traveled extensively through Egypt and will enlighten his talks with personal reminiscences. The subjects will be: The Modern Land of Egypt; The Pyramids of Gizeh; Goshen and its Last Remaining Obelisk; Some Bits of Ancient Egyptian Religion; Rameses the Great, Pharaoh of the Oppression.

All persons who are not regular attendants at other services at that hour are invited to attend this series of lectures.

New Train from Hartford.

A new train from Hartford will be started on the New England road next Monday. It will leave Hartford at 3.45 p. m. and run as express to Willimantic, stopping at Manchester at 4.03 and arriving in Willimantic at 4.45.

This will be a very convenient train for shoppers. The South Manchester road has not decided whether to connect with it.

The five o'clock accommodation will be taken off and Bacon's train leaving Hartford at 5.15 will bring out the South Manchester accommodation to Willimantic.

The farmers living in the vicinity of New Beach, Saybrook, are going to prohibit camping on that spot this year because the campers forage too much on the crops of the farmers.

A rich vein of iron ore was discovered last week on land belonging to Frank Fanning in the southern part of Danbury. The vein is 46 feet in thickness and is worth developing. It is proposed to form a company to work it.

Business is so dull with the East Hartford Manufacturing company that the first steps have been taken toward shutting down the mill. The rag room is closed, and unless orders are received the stock will be run out.

Mrs. Colt is to erect a memorial building in honor of her son, the late Caldwell H. Colt, at a cost of \$75,000. The structure will be located near the Church of the Good Shepherd, in Hartford, and will contain a public hall, gymnasium for men and women and mission rooms.

A letter was mailed at Thomasville, Ga., March 10, 1890, that reached its destination in Hazardville last week. The letter was directed to Mrs. William Smith and contained a silver thimble. Mrs. Smith would very much like to know where the letter has been for the last four years.

The marble portrait bust of Harriet Beecher Stowe, executed by Annie Whitney, the Boston sculptress, was unveiled last Thursday afternoon at the Wadsworth atheneum at Hartford, with appropriate ceremonies. The bust was unveiled by Miss Hilda Stowe, a granddaughter of the distinguished authoress. Mrs. Isabella Beecher-Hooker, Mrs. Stowe's sister, made an address. The bust, which cost \$1,000, was paid for by subscriptions of Connecticut women. Mrs. Stowe was in too feeble health to be present.

Mayor Corbin, Alderman North and City Treasurer Samuel W. Clark, representing the trustees of the city sinking fund of New Britain, have made a demand upon James W. Ringrose, chairman of the water works board, for the payment of five notes aggregating \$31,200. These notes Mr. Ringrose exchanged for funds of the sinking fund, and used the money in building the new reservoir in excess of the appropriations for the purpose. It is claimed that Mr. Ringrose had no authority for so doing. Mr. Ringrose claims that he simply followed a precedent established by his predecessors. His bond to the city is \$5,000.

The phonograph at the post office should be heard by everyone. Give Ybarra chocolates for a present. Everyone knows they are the best, Cheney's drug store.

HARTMANN'S NEW STORE.

To Be Open Today—Model Conveniences for Conducting a General Merchandise Business.

A. Hartmann has moved from the store on Depot square, which he has occupied for the last five years, and will open today his new store in the new Hartmann & Goldschmidt block on North Main street, just below the square. He has been busy the greater part of this week with a force of men removing the stock from the old store to the new and in opening new goods which have been bought to increase the stock. The new store will be a very attractive trading place. It is one of two stores which occupy the entire ground floor of the block. The block is on the north side of North Main street and Mr. Hartmann's store is the east one.

The front is made attractive by large plate glass show windows. The main salesroom is 35 by 70 feet. The walls and ceilings are finished with yellow pine in its natural color. The fixtures, made by Wybell & Dresser, of Hartford, are of polished whitewood. Counters extend the length of the room on either side, while through the center is a partition about eight feet high with shelves on both sides. The dry goods department is on the right as one enters the store. The counters and shelving for this department extend down the store a distance of 64 feet. Opposite them on the face of the central partition are shelves for the boot and shoe department, and across the farther end of the store is a cabinet with a glass front for hats and caps. The clothing department will be directly in front of the entrance, where large tables have been placed for exhibiting goods.

The grocery department extends along the west wall of the store. At the right of the entrance is the cigar case, then come bottled goods and fancy groceries, and still farther down the store are the bins for sugar and grains, the ornamental tin caddies for tea, and shelves full of miscellaneous groceries. On the central stand of shelves, opposite the grocery counter, is attractively displayed the stock of crockery and glassware. Near the rear end of the store beneath a skylight is the cash desk, surrounded by ornamental woodwork. Farther back are the toilet room and wardrobe, and the proprietor's private desk. Not to be overlooked is the handsome butter refrigerator with glass front which stands near the rear outside door.

Attached to the rear end of the store is a two-story storehouse, 20 by 32 feet. On the first floor of this are stored heavy groceries, and on the second floor agricultural implements and duplicate stock. A large well-lighted basement, with cemented floor, extends under the entire store, which provides an abundance of storage space. The store is lighted throughout by electricity.

The other store in the building is finished in exactly the same style as Mr. Hartmann's. It is not yet rented but its convenient location and arrangement will not permit it to remain long without a tenant. On the upper floors of the block are two commodious tenements of nine rooms each besides bathrooms and closets. The one above Mr. Hartmann's store he will occupy as a residence. The other is for rent. The plumbing throughout the building is of modern design and both tenements will have hot and cold water.

BASE BALL.

South Manchesters Give New Britains a Bad Defeat on the Nebo Grounds.

The South Manchester ball nine played their first game at home with the New Britains Wednesday afternoon, and pleased their friends by defeating the city team 17 to 9. The New Britains were very attractive in their new maroon uniforms, but they couldn't play ball. The game was called at four o'clock, so that those who attended the Memorial exercises early in the afternoon might be present. The attendance was large and among the spectators were many ladies.

"Walt" Cheney, who was ten years ago a brilliant ball player, made his appearance on second base and played an errorless game. Herman Cheney, who played short stop for the home nine, was the smallest man on the team, yet he proved a great target for the New Britain pitcher. He got his base the first four times he went to bat by being hit by pitched balls. Spillane pitched a steady game and was well backed by Holland. The New Britains could not touch their hits. The afternoon was too cold for fine playing and both sides made numerous errors. The score:

SOUTH MANCHESTER									
R.	B.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.			
Behndfeld 1st b.	2	3	1	0	0	0			
J. Sullivan c. f.	3	2	2	0	0	1			
Moydhan l. f.	2	3	3	0	0	1			
M. P. Cheney 3d b.	1	3	3	3	3	2			
Holland, c.	1	1	5	3	3	1			
M. Spillane p.	2	1	2	1	0	2			
W. B. Cheney 2d b.	1	1	2	1	0	1			
C. H. Cheney s. s.	3	2	0	2	0	0			
Lahey r. f.	2	2	1	1	1	7			
Totals	17	17	27	14	8				

NEW BRITAIN									
R.	B.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.			
Kron 3d b.	2	0	0	1	0	0			
Connors 2d b.	2	0	4	1	2	0			
Lillis c.	0	0	2	0	0	2			
O'Brien 1st b.	1	2	5	0	2	2			
Graham l. f.	1	0	4	1	3	3			
Fletcher r. f.	1	0	2	0	4	1			
M. Sullivan p.	0	0	1	0	1	1			
Kitson c. f.	2	2	1	1	1	7			
Barret s. p.	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Totals	9	10	26	17	13				

South Manchesters 17, New Britains 9. Earned runs South Manchester 5, New Britain 3. Three base hit, Spillane. 2 Base hits Spillane, J. Sullivan, Kitson, Connors, O'Brien. First base on errors, South Manchesters 5, New Britains 3. First base on balls by Spillane 1, by Barret 1. Hit by pitched ball C. H. Cheney 4, Ryan, Spillane, Kron. Umpire, Thomas Connelly. Score, Thomas Connelly. Time of game two hours five minutes. *Lahey called out.

Annual School Meeting.

The legal voters of the Eighth School District are hereby notified that the annual school meeting of said district, will be held in the school house of said district on Tuesday evening, June 5th, at 7.30 o'clock, to take action as follows:

To choose a moderator.

To hear the reports from the district committee and treasurer, and act upon the same.

To lay a tax.

To provide means for paying the current expenses of the district, until such time as the tax shall be available.

To elect officers for the ensuing year.

To see what action the district will take relative to the extension of the water main on Hollister street, a distance of 850 feet, and placing thereon sufficient hydrants for the protection of the property located on said street.

To transact any other business proper to be done at said meeting.

WM. B. COVIL, District Committee.
THOS. P. AITKIN, }
District Committee.

To Rent, For Sale, Wanted, etc.

WANTED—A farm in exchange for a good letter stating particulars and price to E. L. Finney, Herald office, Manchester, Conn. [4318]

WANTED—A first class machine tender in our binder's board mill located in one of the pleasantest villages in Connecticut. Steady work and good pay. Ripley Mfg. Co., Sunnyside Paper Mills, Unionville, Conn. 4717

FOR SALE—30 chickens. Full bred brown leghorns. Also two building lots on Hilliard street. Apply to Robert Massey, Talcottville, Conn.

FOR SALE—A lot of verbenas and other flowering plants; also our varieties of cabbage, celery and tomato plants. I want to buy fifty hens not more than one year old, grade leghorns preferred. Joseph Albiston, South Manchester. 4912

WAPPING.

The graduation exercises of the high school will occur next Wednesday evening, June 6th. Six will receive diplomas: Mabel Avery, Edward F. Dwyer, Dora P. Foster, Edward M. Sullivan, Ernestine Stoughton and Sadie Welch. This is the first class graduating from the school.

The public schools close the year this week.

Cyril Smith, father of George Smith, contractor, died this week. He was a veteran.

A son was born to Rev. Mr. Redgrave last week.

There was not sufficient interest expressed by the churches to have Crusaders come to the place as the opportunity offered.

The new layout for the Shop Line division of the Consolidated railroad is nearly completed.

Patrick Garvan has sold his beautiful residence on Main street, East Hartford, to Charles Merriman, the well known insurance agent, for \$10,000.

Two Putnam boys, Philip and Lewis Tarantam, are sick with the small pox. They worked in a factory and a large number of persons have been exposed to the disease.

Workmen digging the foundation for a building near the Middle Cove Bay in Essex recently unearthed a lot of human bones and skulls, presumably those of Indians, and also relics such as copper, beads, arrows, etc.

L. N. Burt, a West Hartford farmer, had a struggle for his life with a burglar, armed with revolver and hatchet, Saturday night. Mr. Burt was too much for the burglar though and he overpowered him, but not until he had received a cut from the hatchet which he carried. Mr. Burt's assailant was found to be Ernest Driggs, a farm hand whom Burt had discharged a few days before. Driggs is now in Hartford jail.

A beautiful monument to Danbury's dead soldiers, erected by James E. Moore Post, G. A. R., was unveiled in Wooster cemetery, Danbury, Monday.

The first native strawberries of the season were picked by H. G. Loventz in North Cromwell.

New styles striped silks for waists 55 cents a yard, Cheney's Sons.

Bargains!! Jackets and capes to be closed out at reduced prices, Cheney's Sons.

The southern savings banks pay a larger rate of interest than northern banks on account of the greater scarcity of money in the south. Mr. Henry W. Sudd, of Wapping, whose son is secretary of the Chattanooga savings bank, has taken the eastern agency for the bank and will receive investments on six per cent interest with unquestioned security. His advertisement appears in another column.

"Bradstreet's," the recognized authority on business matters, says in the latest report, "The unfavorable conditions prevailing in commercial and industrial circles throughout the country, together with the prospect of no material improvement during the summer, mark the present season as probably the duller, relatively, for twenty years."

Church and society printing of every description at Herald Printery.

Bill heads and statements all sizes in stock and promptly printed at Herald Printery.

Hon. Ratcliffe Hicks, of Tolland, a friend and admirer of the late Collector Fred S. Brown, of Hartford, has written to Mayor Brainard offering to erect a monument to his memory.

NOTICE!

The place to buy
Straw Hats

—IS AT—

A. H. Skinner's.

The largest stock he ever carried, at prices about 50 per cent below last season.

Can sell you extra large HATMOCKS at 75 cts., 87 cts., \$1, \$1.25, \$1.87 and \$2.00.

RUSSET SHOES FOR ALL.

LADIES' AND MEN'S TIES IN A GREAT VARIETY.

If you are to buy a new Refrigerator remember the Alaska is the best.

and Boys' Pants close out at less than they are worth.

OUTING and CAMBRIC SHIRTS.

FINE NECKWEAR.

First quality Canned Goods and Groceries at lowest living prices.

An excellent TEA at 25 cents—no checks—well worth 40 cents.

A. H. SKINNER.

Repairing!

IS THE PLUMBING ABOUT YOUR HOUSE DEFECTIVE?

DOES THE PUMP TO YOUR WELL OR CISTERN WORK BADLY?

If so, give us a chance and we will put the same in first class condition.

We have a large pump with capacity of one and one-half gallons per stroke for cleaning cisterns, cesspools, etc.

We repair roofs of wood, slate, metal or felt, bicycles, and do

All kinds of General Jobbing Work at the lowest possible figure.

HIBBARD & STANNARD

TO RENT

A fine store in our new block. Plate glass front and all modern improvements. Also the tenement above containing 10 beautiful rooms, with all modern improvements, at a reasonable price. Will let each separate or together. We have also the letting of our present store on Depot Square, which we will let very low, also tenement above with six light rooms, very reasonable. Inquire of

A. HARTMANN.

Chattanooga Savings Bank

Chattanooga, Tennessee.

N. E. BARKER, President.

W. A. SADD, Secretary.

Four per cent interest paid on calendar month's deposits. Interest compounded January and July.

Certificates of deposit issued for two to five years at 6 per cent interest payable semi-annually in New York exchange.

Banking business confined strictly to receipt and care of savings and trust funds.

Loans negotiated on improved residence and business city property at 6 per cent for three to five years.

H. W. SADD, Wapping, Conn. Eastern Agent.

Correspondence solicited.

NOTICE!

The Justices of the Peace, Selectmen, Constables, and Grand Jurors, of the town of Manchester, will meet at the Town Hall in said town on Monday the 4th day of June, 1894 at four o'clock p. m. for the purpose of choosing twenty-six electors of this town, to serve as jurors in the Superior Court, Court of Common Pleas and in trials before Justices of the Peace, for one year, from the first day of September, 1894.

Manchester, May 30, 1894.

DANIEL WADSWORTH, Town Clerk.

DR. PLUMB BROWN, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

RESIDENCE AND OFFICE: Cor. Main and Biswell streets.

HOURS—8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m.

PARIS GREEN!

WHITE HELLEBORE,
INSECT POWDER,
SLUG SHOT

—or any other insect killer at—
Cheney's Drug Store.

OPENING!!

We beg to announce to the public that the opening of our new and commodious store will take place

Saturday Morning June 2nd.

We will be able to show our patrons a fine line of

NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS

to better advantage than ever before.

We kindly invite the public to give us a call, even if not to purchase, we will be pleased to see them. Thanking you for your kind patronage in the past we hope to be able to serve you in the future. Respectfully,

A. HARTMANN

THE BOSTON STORE

—IS NOW READY WITH ITS—

Summer Milliner

The public are beginning to realize the many tages of buying their millinery goods of us and are finding out that ours is the kind that always suits.

Perhaps you would like to know that we have a new line of

LADIES' WAISTS, DOTTED MUSLIN IN ALL COLORS, CREPON CLOTH IN NEW SHADES.

BOSTON STORE,
Orford Building, So. Manchester.

AT THE OLD STAND

The Neal, Goff & Inglis Co.

SUCCESSORS TO

THE WM. H. POST CO.

428-430 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

Opportunities which speak for themselves.

CHINA and JAPANESE MATTINGS.

A large importer disposed of a cargo of fine straw mattings which arrived too late for the wholesale trade, at a great sacrifice. We bought a generous quantity, and can offer Mattings which, under ordinary conditions, sell at 60 and 75 cents, readily at

30 cts. for best cotton warp Japanese Mattings.

15 and 20 cts. for fine Jointless China Mattings.

Special lot by the roll of 40 yards. \$3.50 a roll.

Carpets, Draperies, Wall Papers and Shades.

THE NEAL, GOFF & INGLIS CO.,

428-430 MAIN STREET, HARTFORD, CONN.

TAFFY

Of many kinds is talked about; ours is Peanut Taffy at 10 cents a pound.

Some excitement is created by our selling a great large bottle of Tomato Catsup at 15 cents.

Buttermilk Toilet Soap the manufacturers say is the grandest soap in the world. It can be found with us.

We can fit you out with a scythe, snath and stone to mow your grass.

J. E. MORTON.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER TAKES BROTHER STEPOFF JOHNSON TO TASK.

And Taking the Creation of the World as a Text Advises Him to Go Slow Hereafter and Interest Himself in More Useful Matters.

[Copyright, 1894, by Charles E. Lewis.]
"Am Brudder Stepoff Johnson in de hall dis evenin?" inquired the president of the Limekiln club as he rose up and glanced up and down the aisles.

"He ar!" promptly replied a voice from the region of the alloy stairs.

"Den he will please step dis way."
Brother Johnson is nearly 7 feet high, as thick as a corn colored envelope and makes a regular business of having three different breeds of asthma all at once. He elouched forward, dragging his long feet behind him, and when he had reached the president's desk Brother Gardner said:

"Brudder Johnson, I war ober to my famly grocery de odder night so see if de price of turnips had fall, an yo' cum in an brought five pounds of buckwheat flour an a hunk o' codfish."

"Yes, sah, I was dar," replied Mr. Johnson.

"Yo' was jest about to go when de ole man Climax cum in fur a pint of 'lasses, an it wasn't two minutes befo' de two of yo' was disputin' 'bout how long ago de world was created."

"Yes, sah, but dat ole man hatn't got no sense in his head."

"I heard yo' call him a liar."

"But he dun called me a fule."

"I heard yo' call him a crack."

"But he dun called me a humbug."

"Yes, I heard it all, an now I want to hev a lettle talk wid yo'." Brudder Johnson, how many y'ars ago was dis world created?"

"I dunno, sah, but I reckon I knows as much as dat ole man Climax."

"Dat's probably true, but neither of yo' knows nuffin 'bout it. Dat's whar de trouble cums in. He said it was 10,000 y'ars ole, an yo' stuck to it dat it was a million. It's human natur' dat two intelligent persons will sooner quarrel ober what dey doan know den ober sunthin dey kin be suah ob. What we doan know we try to make up fur in argyment. What we lack in argyment we try to make up in blab. If we can't bring a man to see things as we do, we call him a fule."

"How does he know dis world am 10,000 y'ars ole?" demanded Brother Johnson, with a show of spirit.

"How does yo' know it's a million?" blandly replied the president. "Mobbe yo've got some later news den de rest of us, but I doubt it. 'Loo me say to yo' as follows:

"What yo' bellow in wid all yo' heart may be altogether wrong."

"De man who draps argment fur abuse admits dat he has no case."

"De man who will admit his ignorance has a chance to learn wisdom; de man who won't must continue to be a fule."

"Yo' may silence a man by holdin an ax above his head, but he doan' undergo no change of opinion."

"De man who prides himself on allus bein' right makes brass tacks de place of knowledge."

"It am only a fule who believes dat dis thing or dat thing am so becase he has heard himself say so."

"Brudder Johnson, when yo' stood dar wavin dat buckwheat flour in one hand an de codfish in de odder an callin dat ole man an idiot case he wouldn't add 990,000 y'ars to de aige of de world to please yo'."

"I was ashamed dat yo' belonged to dis club. When yo' went out an dat grocery man axed me whar de umbrageous nigger was, I dun made out dat I didn't hear de question, an I felt so put out dat I forgot to inqur 'bout de turnips."

"Ize sorry," humbly replied Brother Johnson as his knees wobbled under him.

"If I meet dat ole man Climax agin, I jest gwine to walk right by him an say nuffin."

"I reckon yo'd better, fur I tells yo' plainly dat yo' has cum powerful nigh git in boosed outer dis club. Yo' drap back dar by de stove an sot down an stay sot an chaw de end of de redfish. De next time yo' meet a pussion who frowns his arms around his head an yells at de top of his voice dat he knows de exact aige of de alrth yo' want to exhibit some sense in yo' head."

"I will, sah."

"Yo' take yo' buckwheat flour in one hand an yo' codfish in de odder an slip right out an git fur home an leave him to talk to a box of clothespins. On de way home yo' kin console yo'self wid de reflection dat if de par' of yo' was to kick an bite and gouge an pull he'd an tear up fo'ty rods of sidewalk it wouldn't make de slightest difference 'bout de aige of de world. In my younger days I used to go around declarin dat no whole eber swalored Joner. I didn't see it done an so wouldn't believe it. One day I met a man who declared dat de whole did swaller Joner. We argued, an we hollered. We quarreled, an we fit. I broke his nose, an he split my ear, an a policeman swalored us boaf, an we got 30 days in de cooler. It am nuffin to me 'bout whines an Joners. I don't keer two shucks whether de world am fifty million or only 200 y'ars old. If Cain killed Abel, dat was all right; if he didn't, it was just de same. I could hev a fight 'bout sich things ebery day in de week, but what good would it do? While I am discussin Dan' in de lion's den de weeds am growin in my tater patch, an while I am punchin de head of de man who doan' believe de story of de Red sea I miss two good jobs of whitewashin. Sot down, Brudder Johnson, sot down and shet yo' head an let de aige of de world an all sich things slide off yer back an git lost among de pigweeds an de thistles of de active present."

A BAD MISS.

The Fatal Blunder of a Stranger Who Dined at the Hotel.

While the stage horses were drinking at a creek which crosses the highway a woman

on a rode past us on a white horse and was lost in a cloud of dust on the hill beyond. We were only half way up the hill, however, when she came galloping back, held up her hand to the driver to stop and called out:

"Scuse me, Jim, but I jest happened to think of sunthin."

"All right, ma'am. What is it?" he asked.

"Got any critters inside?"

"Five of 'em and one up here."

"Kin I take a look?"

"Oh, yes!"

From my seat beside the driver I noted that she was a little woman apparently 30 years old, and I was willing to wager 2 to 1 that she was riding that horse man fashion.

"SCUSE ME, JIM,"

ion to boot. She gave the animal a kick and reined him up to the right hand door of the coach and carefully inspected the faces of the five men on the seats. By and by she backed off a little and asked:

"Are you critters in there all married?"

"Every one of us!" answered a voice for all.

"And how is it with you?" she queried as she looked up.

"Are you speaking for yourself, ma'am?" I asked.

"Is it me that wants a critter, do you mean?"

"Yes."

"No air-eel I've had no less than three and got 'em all tucked away under ground and don't want another. I'm speakin fur my oldest gal."

"Is she young, good looking, affectionate and rich?"

"Say, Jim," she said to the driver after gazing at me in contempt for half a minute, "you kin drive on."

"No critter to suit?" he asked as he gathered up the reins.

"Them in thar ar' all married, it seems, and as fur that blamed kyote on top he hatn't got sense 'nuff to yell when he's snake bit. 'Young, good lookin, affectionate and rich' Why, he'd want his wife to wear shoes, lie her hair and use a toothbrush fore they'd bin married three months."

She rode off at a gallop, and for a mile or more not a word was spoken between us on the seat. Then the driver slowly turned upon me and said:

"Stranger, yo missed it heavy thar. That gal o' hers has got a dugout with two rooms in it and 10 acres of cornfields and is the only cross eyed gal fur 40 miles on this route."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Modern Innovation That Was Not Received in the Proper Spirit.

SOME NEW YORK ADVICE.—As the readers of THE KICKER have been informed from time to time, it has been our desire to continue the paper on metropolitan lines. In some instances we have had to give way to local opinions and western customs, while in others we have carried our point and come out on top. Last week a New York editor stopped off here to look over our private graveyard and give us a few pointers. When he found that our editorial rooms were wide open to the public, and that Tom, Dick and Harry were free to kick open the door and walk in at any time, his amazement was unbounded. He gave us some brotherly advice on the subject, and though we felt a little shaky as to results we determined to follow it. THE KICKER office is not a 27 story affair, with a private elevator for editorial use, but we got a carpenter to build us an editorial pen on the roof of our second story edifice and put in some winding stairs. Everything was all ready last Saturday morning. We had an information bureau on the first floor, with orders to make every caller send up his name and state his business.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon the boys began to drop in to put their heels on the editorial table and look over the exchanges. We heard exclamations of surprise and indignation, followed by a period of silence an inch thick. Then we looked out to see our "information bureau" fly-

ing bareheaded across the sand lots, with bullets kicking up the dust around him as he flew. A minute later, while our metropolitan editorial heart was standing still with suspense, the boys appeared on the street and caught sight of our pen on the roof. No one asked for explanations. They seemed to divine the true situation of affairs at once. There were 11 of them. Each man had two guns. The time occupied in shooting us out of our metropolitan quarters and down those winding stairs was exactly 28 seconds. The time occupied in shooting the glass out of the windows and the shingles off the roof of our pen was less than two minutes. We don't remember that anything was said. We got down, threw open the doors of the old editorial

rooms, and the boys filed in and took their usual places without asking any questions. We have come back to the ground floor to stay. No cards are necessary. If the front door isn't open, give it a kick and walk in. The first door to the right leads to the editorial rooms, and if the editor happens to be out when you call you'll find a jug in the corner and pipes and tobacco on the shelf beside the clock. We think the New York editor meant well, but he didn't know human nature in the great and glorious west.

SOME PLAIN TALK.—The Lone Tree Tribune, which is a poor little weekly sheet of 250 circulation and published by a man who made a sad failure of the cooper's trade, came out with a bitter attack on us last week. The burden of the complaint was that we were an office seeker, a man killer, a bulldozer and a boaster. Our policy personally and editorially is pretty well known, but it may be well to go over the ground again. It is true that we are an office seeker. We want to be mayor of this town, state senator, postmaster, deputy United States marshal and two or three other things at once. We hold that nothing is too good for an editor. He can't make too much public money. He can't have too much newspaper business to live on one meal a day and go to bed while our only shirt could be put through the mill. Neither was it our intention to pull wires for every galoot in the party and walk around with our toes peeping out to the weather. We have sought office becase it didn't seek us. The man who expects office to seek him has a head full of sawdust. We have not only sought office, but got there. We are still seeking. We shall get there some more. Nothing in the shape of a good thing will get past us.

As to our being a man killer, we have disposed of 10 men. We had to do it or be disposed of ourself. In each and every case we have paid all the funeral expenses and given them a resting place far beyond what could be expected. It is the duty of an editor out in this country to take care of himself. If he can't shoot, then he has no business here. No matter how hard he may strive to satisfy the public, there will be men who will thirst for his gore. The idea, as we understand it, is to get the other critter's gore first.

As to our bull-dozing tactics, this is the first complaint we ever heard. Every editor has his own peculiar way in certain matters. Some editors in case a subscriber drops off heave a sigh and run a pen across his name. Our way is to make a personal call and ask for an explanation. True, we have had several buttons shot off our coat and bullets sent through our hat, but we have never yet failed to secure a renewal. It is the same with advertising. Advertising pays. We know it and are anxious for all others to know it. If we can get the drop on a non-believer, we can always convince him of the value of advertising.

Our change that we are a boaster has no foundation. Every editor ought to have a good opinion of himself and his paper. Everything stated on the bills, so far as we are concerned, has always been carried out and always will be. We are sorry for the leoparded failure who runs the starveling over at Lone Tree, but shall hereafter ignore his existence. To answer his charges we had to crowd out a murder item worth \$75 to our general circulation, and we warn him that we shall make no further sacrifice on his account.

M. QUAD.

It Didn't Work.

A tall man with wildness in his hair rushed into an all night drug store about 8 o'clock the other morning and shouted at the top of his voice, "Lend me 50 cents."

"What's that?" he asked.

"Lend me 50 cents."

"Who are you?"

"Lend me 50 cents."

"Why should I lend you anything? Get out of here."

"Do you get it?"

"Get what?"

"The 50."

"No, you don't get it."

The tall man turned to go out. "All right," he said pacifically. "I didn't suppose I would, but you can never tell when you're going to run against a sucker."—Buffalo Express.

A Wonderful Power.

Dora—Is that your new gown, dear?

Corra—Yes. How do you like it?

Dora—Oh, I think it's lovely. It's so sweet and simple, and yet stylish.

Corra (complacently)—I'm so glad you are pleased with it.

Dora—How can I be otherwise? Is this the first time you have had it on?

Corra—Oh, no. I wore it last night when Jack Fiddleback called.

Dora—Oh, did you? And was he pleased?

Corra—Oh, very. (Blushing.) What do you suppose he did?

Dora—I can't imagine.

Corra—He tried to kiss me.

Dora (admiringly)—That only shows what clothes can do.—Brooklyn Life.

Not a Jack of All Trades.

"You don't seem to want employment."

"Yes, I do, ma'am," replied Meandering Mike, in an injured tone.

"But you don't do the work when it is offered you."

"I know it. Ye see, I've spent so much of my time lookin fur work that I can't git my hand in on no other kind of a job."—Washington Star.

Not So Bad as That.

Lillipute—Sometimes I have a sudden impulse to make way with myself.

Change—You ought to see a doctor.

Lillipute—Oh, I don't really want to die, you know.—New York World.

The Roller Skating Fiend.

O boy, O injudicious boy,

Who, swayed by dark and secret reasons,

Doth love the slide so to stony

At sundry times and at frequent seasons,

Why hast thou left thy tempting top,

Thy penny dreddin's gory garble,

Thy blue and crimson hollipop,

Thy aimlessly meandering marble?

Thy catapult, so sure of aim,

In cold neglect, and repose,

And even "tip cat" and "clerked game

No longer threatens eyes and noses.

The tube of tin, projecting peas,

At length has ceased from irritating,

But how much worse than all of these

Thy latest craze for roller skating!

For, mounted on twin engines dread,

Thou skatest, with adventures graphic,

Where even angels fear to tread

Because there's such a lot of traffic.

At lightning speed we see thee glide,

With malice every narrow shave meant,

And charge thee elders far and wide

Or stretch thee prone upon the pavement.

Round corners sharp thou lovest to dart,

Thou skatest imp, thou rolling joker!

And hit so our protecting part

The lawyer staid or solemn broker.

Does he never mar thy glee

When, bright men with torture double!

Oh, let our petition be

That thou mayst come to grievous trouble.

—New York Ledger.

BULLETS AROUND HIM AS HE FLEW.

ing bareheaded across the sand lots, with bullets kicking up the dust around him as he flew. A minute later, while our metropolitan editorial heart was standing still with suspense, the boys appeared on the street and caught sight of our pen on the roof. No one asked for explanations. They seemed to divine the true situation of affairs at once. There were 11 of them. Each man had two guns. The time occupied in shooting us out of our metropolitan quarters and down those winding stairs was exactly 28 seconds. The time occupied in shooting the glass out of the windows and the shingles off the roof of our pen was less than two minutes. We don't remember that anything was said. We got down, threw open the doors of the old editorial

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YOUR PALATE IS YOUR STOMACH'S CONSCIENCE.

Fats, Oils and Grease make thin people thinner.

Thin people are thin because the food they eat doesn't make them fat. Reasons: wrong food; right food ill digested.

Fats, oils and grease will not make anybody fat. They keep a fat person fat, but they make thin people grow thinner. The reason is because they are indigestible. The thin person finds it hard to digest his food. Fatty food makes it harder still for them.

Doctors forbid dyspeptics food cooked in grease, yet they will prescribe a full dose of cod liver oil three times a day! The best doctrine as any other oil or grease. They prescribe Paskola, a pre-digested food, instead.

Have you ever noticed that fatmost without exception thin, pale, dyspeptic, anemic people have an aversion to fat? That is proof enough that it is bad for them.

Your palate is your stomach's conscience. Your stomach knows what is good for you. Starch food is the food we need most of. Starch food makes us fat. Pre-digested starch food will make us fat when ordinary starch food won't. Paskola is a pre-digested starch food. It agrees with the weakest stomach. It helps the weak stomach to digest other food. It is fattening and invigorating.

Nothing but starch food will ever make you fat. The starch food that will make you fat is Paskola.

Mr. M. Leonard, of Biddeford, Me., says: "I have derived more benefit from two-thirds of a bottle of 'Paskola' than from all the medicine I have used in the past six months."

Send for descriptive pamphlets to The Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reade St. N. Y.

USE THEM!

Williams's Root Beer Extract 3 bottles for 50 cents.

Malted Milk, 45 cents per bottle.

Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters 85 cents per bottle.

Hood's Sarsaparilla 79 cts. per bottle.

Screen doors with all the fixtures for \$1.15.

Hungarian Grass seed \$1.65 per bushel.

Men's brogan shoes warranted all leather for \$1.

Ladies' kid button opera or common sense toe \$1.90.

J. M. BURKE.

Huntsinger's Business College

School of Shorthand, 30 ASYLUM ST. HARTFORD, CONN.

People know that Huntsinger's is the leading business and shorthand training school of Connecticut. In excellence of course and results we have led for nearly six years; in numbers of pupils for three years.

This is a live, up-to-date school, and the public call it a "hive of industry." We teach Actual Business Practice Bookkeeping from the day the pupil begins until he graduates. We have the exclusive right to this system in Connecticut.

We enroll new pupils every week. Catalogues free.

E. M. HUNTSINGER.

WANT ANY FERTILIZER?

The Chilean Government Giving Away Nitrates of Soda to American Farmers.

The Chilean government has appropriated a large sum of money to pay for the transportation of several cargoes of nitrate from Chile to the United States and the establishment here of a bureau of distribution. A commissioner has been appointed who represents the Chilean government here in the tests to be made with it in comparison with domestic fertilizers.

The people of Chile believe that if the farmers of this country once know the value of nitrate of soda as a fertilizer they will use it in preference to the manufactured fertilizers. But Chile's first aim is to develop a market for its nitrates in the United States. Up to the present time England and one or two other European countries have been the consumers of the nitrate found in Chile. Very little is exported to the United States. And the reason for this, so say the Chileans, is that the merits of this peculiar fertilizer are almost unknown to American agriculturists.

For the past two months the Chilean government has been distributing small packages of nitrate of soda from Washington, where the Chilean agent has established temporary headquarters and is working in conjunction with the department of agriculture. Up to the present time a ship's cargo has been given out in this way to farmers and horticulturists. Experiments in the past prove that the nitrate is a valuable top dressing for wheat and oats, a hundredweight of the nitrate per acre producing an increase in the crop of 13 bushels per acre in wheat and from four to five sacks in oats. Arrangements are being made to send to a large number of prominent farmers in various parts of this country a sufficient quantity of nitrate to fertilize an acre of land, in order that the results may be compared with other fertilizers used in adjoining ground. Several cargoes of nitrate will be sent here from Chile for this purpose.—New York World.

Free! Free!

You can have your Shoes Shined Free at

CHENEY'S STORE.

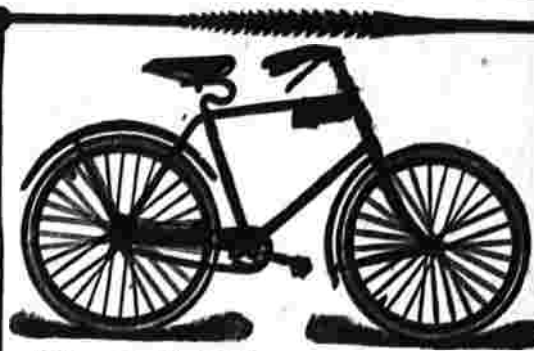
With every purchase of shoes, we give you 12 checks each one being good for a first class shine on black or russet shoes.

Your shoes will last twice as long if properly dressed.

RUSSET SHOES

We are doing a big business in Russets this year. They say our styles are the best in town.

Cheney's Store.



Model 36

Columbia,

Price, \$125.

The New Century Columbia stands easily at the head of all fully equipped roadsters, and will successfully maintain the high reputation its predecessors have established. Full details concerning its new features in the Columbia catalogue, which is a beautiful book and full of interest. Free upon application.

C. E. HOUSE, Agent, South Manchester.

Monuments and Headstones

