

# Manchester SEMI-WEEKLY Herald.

VOL. 13. NO. 53.

MANCHESTER, CONN., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1894.

TWO CENTS

## Time for Straw Hats!

We bought too many Straw Hats this spring. The season has been so backward we are fearful we cannot dispose of them at regular prices. We have therefore marked them down to prices that are bound to sell them.

A good plain or fancy braided hat of white straw with black silk ribbon for 50 cents. Sold last year for \$1.

Featherweight hats of jointed straw—the lightest made—75 cents. The city price is \$1.25.

There is nothing more elegant than our stiff brimmed Panama at \$1.50. Every correctly dressed gentleman should have one. Last year they sold at \$2 and we couldn't get enough of them.

A 15-cent silk hat cord given to every purchaser of a hat who mentions this advertisement.

## DYER & HOWE,

Park Building, So. Manchester.

## At the Manchester Ladies' Store

People are often heard to say "Why I did not know you kept so and so. I have just bought it in Hartford at the same price. I might as well stay at home with my money." Now if we would remember this, when we are sure of doing as well, we could soon boast of better accommodations in our home stores. We mean to carry a good class of goods and quote honest living prices. Will the people give us a fair trial by calling on us oftener?

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

## DO YOU WANT

## PIANO?

## 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.

201 202 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.

## Samples of Yankee Doughnuts

FREE!

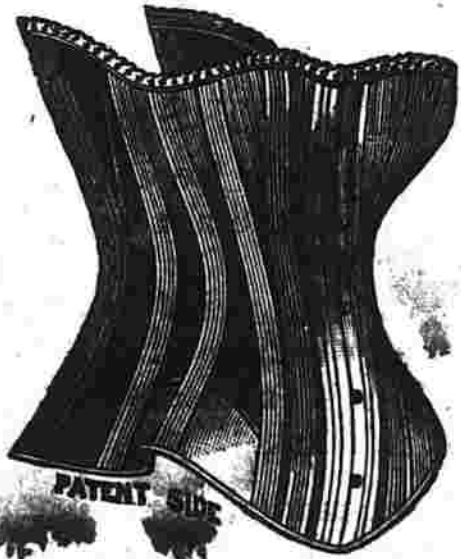
FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS

## FRANK GOETZ'S BAKER'S CANTS!

We have lately purchased a machine which enables us to make the very best doughnuts obtainable. Price 10 cents per dozen, 8 dozen for 25 cents. We therefore invite the public in general to avail themselves of the opportunity offered above as we are prompted to do so, not by any streak of generosity, but by the very selfish motive to gain a large patronage for a good article.

FRANK GOETZ.

## Armorside Corset.



THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE 19th CENTURY.

Never breaks down on the sides. Price per pair: One Dollar.

We warrant these corsets to be absolutely unbreakable over the hips, or money refunded.

Drop in and see the display of

## SHOES

We have on our counter, it will do you good. Ask to see the ladies' shoe we are selling at \$1.39 and the gentlemen's at \$1.50.

## Fitch & Drake

## Crescent Bicycles!



AN ENTIRELY NEW LINE FOR 1894

\$75 Ladies' No. 4, 36 lbs. Men's No. 1, 30 lbs.  
\$60 Ladies' No. 5, 32 lbs. Men's No. 2, 27 lbs.  
\$40 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.

## JUST RECEIVED!

a good assortment of

Window Screens,  
Screen Doors,  
Hay Rakes,  
Lawn Rakes,  
Scythes,  
Scythe Snaths,  
and Forks.

It will pay you to look them over before buying elsewhere.

C. T. STRICKLAND.

## ABOUT TOWN.

Richard Thompson, of Highland Park, has moved to East Hartford. His house is now occupied by George O. Nichols.

Patrick Gorman is lengthening the Center culvert so that the fill for the new sidewalk may be extended across Bigelow brook.

Keeney Brothers' paper mill has shut down for two or three weeks for repairs. A new water wheel and new beating engines will be put in.

The road gang has been doing good repair work in outlying districts this spring. An exceptionally good piece of work is the piking of the Hilltown road.

The annual meeting of the joint board of selectmen and school visitors to make school appropriations for the ensuing year will be held at the town hall next Tuesday afternoon.

The race meet of the Rockville Wheel club will take place at Hyde Park this afternoon. A delegation from the South Manchester club will ride up, leaving the club room at 11.30.

The ladies of the North Congregational church did not have a very large attendance at their supper Wednesday night. Their attractions were not strong enough to compete with those of the Buckingham festival.

Mr. Crawford, engineer for the Hartford, Manchester & Rockville Tramway company, has completed the survey in Manchester to the Center. The selectmen will be asked to approve the layout in a few days.

Four tramps who were found sleeping in a freight car in the New England yard Tuesday night, and arrested by Constable Smith, were fined \$5 and costs each and sent to jail for ten days by Justice Adams Wednesday.

Taber Chapter, Epworth League, will give a lawn festival on the grounds of S. M. Benton, corner of South Main and Hackmatack streets, next Monday evening. A strawberry supper will be served from six o'clock until 8.30 at 25 cents.

The ladies of the Center Church Benevolent society will give a daisy tea at the home of Mrs. W. H. Childs, on Wednesday evening, June 20th. The program will be as follows: Proceeding tea there will be a short entertainment, consisting of pantomime and charades. Admission, 10 cents; refreshments, 25 cents.

Red of Waranoke, George F. Rich's fast four-year old, has been taken to the Belle Mead stock farm at Belle Mead, N. J., this week to be trained. Frank Hall, his driver, went along with him and expects to learn a few things himself. Later in the season the colt will be sent around the race circuit with the Belle Mead farm's string of trotters.

The managers of Woodland Park have decided to have no celebration at the park on the Fourth of July this year. This will be the first Fourth since the track was opened that has passed without a celebration. Last year's celebration was not profitable from a financial standpoint, and with the scarcity of money this year the prospect of a successful meeting is not bright.

Next Wednesday's Herald will devote considerable space to the South school. It will contain a fine picture of the school building and a portrait of Principal Verplanck, a description of the closing exercises of the school Monday and of the graduating exercises of the high school Tuesday evening. A large edition will be printed, and extra copies may be obtained of the newsdealers and at either of the offices of the Herald.

The ninth district school will close for summer vacation next Tuesday. Monday will be visitors' day and a special invitation is extended to parents and all others interested in the school to be present from one o'clock to 3.30 and inspect the work in progress in the several classes. The graduating exercises of the class of '94, South Manchester high school, will take place in Cheney hall next Tuesday evening at eight o'clock. A good entertainment may be expected and all are invited.

Bristol scores a point over Manchester. About July 1st free postal delivery will be introduced there. In one respect it is a misfortune that Manchester is spread over so large a territory. While broad lawns and detached dwellings make the place look pretty and add to the healthfulness of the community, they use up a good deal of ground, so that letter carriers would have a long road to travel. It will probably be several years before Manchester will be entitled to free postal delivery. The naming and numbering of the streets and the building of sidewalks are steps in that direction, and the introduction of rapid transit will be another.

Two stage-struck girls from Waterbury, Misses Creedon and Valentine, left their homes a few days ago and came to Hartford to begin a theatrical career on the Wonderland stage. Their parents nipped the scheme in the bud and took the girls home.

## ALL SORTS.

Mrs. W. H. Childs, of Brooklyn, is visiting her father, Dwight Spencer. The winter supply of coal is being laid in at the South school—Miss Tufts, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles H. Rose—Willis J. Lydall has been drawn on the jury at the United States court in Hartford—Theron Parker, of Hartford, who had many relatives in Manchester, was buried at the Center cemetery Tuesday afternoon—St. Mary's T. A. B. society will take part in the state parade at New Britain, June 28th—Dr. and Mrs. Whiton have sailed for home—Gurdon W. Keeney is the happy father of twins—Flag day, Thursday, was observed by a general display of the national colors about town—A strawberry festival will be held at the Quarryville Methodist church next Wednesday evening—For the first time in many months the Salvation Army has a female captain and lieutenant—Chas. A. Day and E. M. Burdick attended the reunion of the First Heavy Artillery at Middletown Wednesday—Officers of the Golden Cross commandery will be elected at the semi-annual meeting at Cheney hall next Thursday evening—Orderly J. M. Wainwright has been appointed paymaster of the First Regiment to succeed F. C. Billings, resigned—Mrs. Edwin Brainard has been spending a week visiting with her daughters, the Misses Lillian and Louise Bramard, in Boston—Miss Clara M. Sweet, who recently graduated with high honors from the Boston University School of Medicine, will remain in Boston at the Homeopathic Dispensary for a few weeks—James Ruddle and family, Mrs. Daniel Davidson and Miss Rachel Mehaffey start for Ireland today.

## PAST MASTERS' NIGHT.

Enjoyable Reunion of Manchester Lodge of Masons—Old Times Talked Over. The regular communication of Manchester Lodge, F. & A. M., last Tuesday, was one of the most noteworthy meetings in the history of the lodge. It was the first time in the 68 years of the lodge's existence when all the chairs have been occupied by past masters of the lodge. The attendance was very large and the program of the evening was most interesting. Among those present were many of the older members, as well as a score or more of visitors from out of town. The lodge room was decorated with flowers, and nearly every member present had a boutonniere. Past masters were designated by a rich red rose in the buttonhole. Printed programs had been prepared for the occasion.

The lodge was regularly opened by Worshipful Master B. A. Cadman. After the transaction of routine business, the past masters were introduced, and to them the regular officers resigned their chairs. All the past masters enumerated in Saturday's Herald were present except Henry Gardner, of Bridgeport, who sent a letter stating that trouble with his eyes would prevent his attendance.

The degree of master mason was conferred upon Frederick A. Verplanck, principal of the Ninth district school. The work was impressively performed according to the old ritual, and was followed with close interest by all present, despite the intense heat of the evening. The lodge quintette, accompanied by Past Master Hibbard, of St. John's lodge of Hartford, as organist, gave a choice selection of masonic music.

At the close of the degree work the brothers were marshaled in line and marched to the lower hall, where a banquet had been prepared. Cigars were lighted about eleven o'clock, and then followed a series of short addresses, mainly by the older members of the lodge and by visiting brothers.

Worshipful Master B. A. Cadman acted as toast master. Those who spoke were Bros. McCormick, of Windsor; Havens, of Hartford; Bushnell, of Norwich, all past masters of Manchester lodge; Past Masters A. P. Fitch, of Hartford lodge, and Hibbard, of St. John's lodge; Past Masters J. A. Fitch, J. W. Cheney, A. Cook, Jr., J. D. Henderson, G. W. Ferris, C. W. Strong and B. J. Bartlett, of Manchester lodge; Past Master Parker, of Warren lodge, Coventry; Worshipful Master William Elliott, of Harmony lodge, New Britain; Bros. Gage, of Munson; Nathan Maine, of Bolton, and Brothers Ethan Strong, B. F. T. Jenney, G. M. Griswold and F. A. Verplanck, of Manchester lodge.

The remarks abounded in reminiscences and awakened in many minds pleasant memories of men and scenes now gone from sight forever. Although the assemblage did not break up until nearly one o'clock, every brother present regretted it could not have continued longer.

According to the annual report issued the last of May the Salvation Army is now established in 42 countries. It has 1,997 corps, numbering 6,448 officers, 10,328 local officers and 8,831 bandmen. The number of "soldiers" is not stated, but "Gen." Booth claims that the army converts to Christianity 200,000 people every year.

## THE LADIES WERE LATE

At the Ninth District School Meeting, Officers Re-elected.

The annual meeting of the ninth school district Thursday evening was attended by about 35 voters. Of this number eight were women; four of them began their career as voters by coming in after all the business had been transacted. If women want to have a hand in shaping the affairs of the commonwealth they must learn that punctuality is considered essential among business men.

The meeting was called to order by District Committeeman Charles S. Cheney. J. S. Cheney was elected chairman. The clerk, F. W. Mills, read the proceedings of the last legal school meeting, which was held two years ago. C. S. Cheney explained that the meeting last year was void because the district committee neglected to call it during the month of June, as the law requires. He remarked in extenuation of the oversight that it was only the second time it had occurred during his term of office of 28 years. The officers elected at the illegal meeting were afterward appointed by the school board and a certificate of their appointment made a matter of record.

C. E. House and James Hutchinson were appointed tellers to take a ballot for district committee for the ensuing year. Rev. Thomas Stinson made a statement before the ballot was taken to the effect that while he, with other parents in the district, had been of the opinion that the interests of the district would be promoted by enlarging the committee to three persons, he had, after a consultation with members of the firm of Cheney Brothers, arrived at the conclusion that it was better to leave the school in the hands of one committeeman. His only object, he said, in wishing to enlarge the committee was to provide an avenue for parents to reach the authorities when they had complaints to make. He had been inspired by the Cheneys that criticism by parents was at all times acceptable and that the doors were always open for them to express their opinions.

On an informal ballot for district committeeman C. S. Cheney had 24 out of 35 votes. From a list of names of those who voted, it was ascertained that the ballot was secured from John Mills was re-elected clerk and Edwin Pfitney was elected treasurer to succeed John Hutchinson, who declined to serve. Upon the request of E. L. G. Hohenstein, C. S. Cheney and George H. Southwick described the boundaries of the ninth school district. No further business appeared and the meeting adjourned 30 minutes after it had been called to order.

## THE BUCKINGHAM FESTIVAL.

As Usual, a Big Success—Large Crowd and Excellent Supper.

The festival season is at its height, and the festival of all others—that given by the Buckingham society—was held last Wednesday. As usual, fortune favored them with pleasant weather, and the usual big crowd was present. Outside the church every available spot for a quarter of a mile was utilized for lighting teams, and inside the crowd at the entrance of the supper room amounted almost to a crush. As usual, the party form of Frank Gilnock barred the gate, but as soon as the tables showed signs of being ready for their occupants, even he was unable to keep the crowd from pouring through and breaking down the frail gateway.

The supper was up to the usual standard, and the variety was sufficient to please the most fastidious epicure. The attendance from out of town was large, all the surrounding towns being well represented. The Manchester delegation was, of course, the largest. The Glastonbury contingent seemed smaller than usual this year.

Old Folks' Service at Center Church. Tomorrow will be observed at the Center church as "Old Folks' day." The pastor will preach an appropriate sermon at the morning service, and old hymns will be sung. The church will be decorated with roses. There are an unusually large number of aged people connected with this church. Six have been members for over 60 years, 17 over 50 years, and 28 over 40 years. Besides these there are many others connected with the parish whose ages are 70 years or upwards. It is hoped that all who from age or infirmity are not permitted to regularly attend services will be present at this. Carriages will be provided for any whose names are sent to the pastor.

The warm spell early in the week had much to do with filling up the sea-shore cottages.

William H. Post, Esq., the manager of the new carpet company bearing his name, in Hartford at 219 Asylum street, might feel pleased with the amount of trade his new company has had in the short time they have been doing business. Less than three months ago, and yet their trade has been equal to any of the old established houses. During the same kind of business in Hartford every year.



# MANCHESTER HERALD.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

Published Wednesday and Saturday Mornings.

ELWOOD S. KLA

EDITOR.

Office, Herald building, Main and Hilliard streets, Manchester. Branch office, store of F. W. Mills, Park Building, South Manchester.  
Subscription price \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single copies two cents each. Advertising rates on application.  
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### FEES NOT ALLOWED.

All Costs in the Foley Liquor Trials Thrown Out.

Sheriff Foley's trip to Manchester in search of illicit liquors May 21st has proven unprofitable. Justice A. C. Bill, of Hartford, who signed the warrants, has, after a hearing, declared the proceedings void. Sheriff Foley's fees, amounting to \$112.96, and Prosecuting Agent Alderman's fees, amounting to \$90, are disallowed by Justice Bill, who by this decision also deprives himself of \$20.30 in fees. The town of Manchester is saved the payment of \$213.76 by the successful outcome of its contest, and, what is perhaps more important, has given a lesson to would-be looters of the town treasury.

The hearing on the allowance of the costs was held last Tuesday, when the town was represented by Judge Olin R. Wood. Judge Wood objected to the costs, first, on the ground that the complaints issued in all the cases were defective because they did not give a sufficient description of the premises where the search was to be made; second, that the officers in attempting to serve the warrants did not use good judgment, and consequently failed to make a successful service; and third, that certain fees returned by Sheriff Foley were excessive and ought not to be allowed. Justice Bill sustains each of these objections.

Why Do So Many Liquor Raids Fail?  
A correspondent is moved by what he has heard of the Foley case and others of similar character to write us as follows:

"If any one says the fault is in the law under which we are living, the answer is at hand. The fault is not in the law, but in the men who break it and in the men who make a farce of pretending to enforce it. In fact, the same scheme can be worked just as well under license as under no license. Two years ago, of all the searches made by the prosecuting agent in Manchester, just about one-third were successful and the evidence secured in these led to convictions both in the lower and in the superior courts. Why is it that this year almost every liquor raid is a failure except so far as filling up the pocket of the prosecuting agent is concerned?

But the failures and the excessive charges, and the charges for services never rendered, and the senseless methods employed, are not without their compensations. The county commissioners could very quickly put an end to most of this failure and injustice if they so desired. And it would seem as if a Bazaar full of wine might read the hand-writing on the wall. For a long-suffering and indignant public has interpreted it as of old, 'Weighed in the balances, and found wanting.' If the object is to make the very name of county commissioner or of prosecuting agent a hissing and a by-word, then the end desired is close at hand.

The town of Manchester can endure it if several hundred dollars is taken out of the treasury for work which was a failure and a farce, and which none of its citizens desired to have done. But how about the men who do that thing?

How long will men from Hartford or East Hartford, or even from Manchester, be permitted to use their office simply as a medium through which to defraud the public and enrich themselves? How long can the men themselves afford to do it?

The Massachusetts legislature has passed a bill incorporating the New England & New York railroad to succeed the New York & New England. The plan for reorganization is completed and nothing stands in its way except the first mortgage bondholders, who threaten to foreclose unless overdue interest is paid.

W. H. Briggs, of Groton, dropped dead in the road near the Ledyard cemetery last Saturday morning. He had heart disease.

The body of "Dr." George W. Anderson (colored), of Hayden's Station, who has been missing since last November, was found in a swamp in Poquonook last Saturday afternoon. Anderson disappeared while returning from a visit to his son.

Armstrong, the catcher for the Norwich Free Academy ball nine, had the sight of one eye destroyed by a foul tip from his own bat in a game in New London last Saturday.

Mrs. Lois Tritton, the last slave sold in New Haven, died at her home in that city Sunday. She was born in 1799, and was a slave until 1835, when she was sold on New Haven Green.

Thomas E. Murphy will begin a temperance crusade in Meriden the latter part of this month.

The western division of the New England railroad broke all previous records in handling east-bound loaded freight cars last Saturday, when 127 cars were

### TALCOTTVILLE.

August Trainley and family left for Germany last Tuesday.

The Rockville-Talcottville ball nine play at Glastonbury today.

The flag at the school house and also the large flag in front of the mill were flying yesterday in commemoration of flag day.

Miss Ida J. Alvord returned home from St. Louis, Mo., Thursday night, where she has been teaching school for the past year.

The Christian Endeavor society has voted to send John Kuhney as delegate to the national convention at Cleveland, Ohio, the second week in July.

The strawberry festival given by the Ladies' Home Missionary society in the hall Wednesday evening was largely attended. After supper an entertainment was given which consisted of instrumental music, reading, recitations, etc. The audience was well pleased as were the ladies for they netted over \$30. The Little Light Bearers sold bouquets and they made \$1.60.

### WAPPING.

The Grange had Children's night Tuesday evening, with a large attendance, as the meeting was an open one. The Grange imitates the church in many respects; is it a rival?

Mrs. Sophronia Ayers Wilson is in failing health, and the doctors say it is consumption, produced by a severe attack of grip a year ago or so.

The W. C. T. U. met Friday with Mrs. Adams.

The potato crop has come up very poor, many acres having been plowed in.

### Merely Curious.

There is no end to the mischief that John Phoenix of California is responsible for. A short time ago, while enjoying himself at the theater, he observed a man sitting three seats in front of him whom he thought he knew. He requested the person sitting next to him to "punch the other individual with his cane." The polite stranger did so, and on the disturbed person turning his head a little he discovered his mistake—he was not the person he took him for. Fixing his attention steadfastly on the play and affecting unconsciousness of the whole affair, he left the man with the cane to settle with the other for the disturbance, who, being wholly without excuse, there was of course a ludicrous and embarrassing scene—during all of which Phoenix was profoundly interested in the play. At last the man with the cane asked, rather indignantly, "Didn't you tell me to punch that person with my stick?"

"Yes."

"Then what did you want?"

"I wanted to see whether you would punch him or not."—Exchange.

How They "Worked" the Old Lady.

"Bill," said one tramp to another, halting in front of a house, from the window of which an old lady was looking, "let's try the old dodge on that one old lady. We'll melt 'er 'art if she 'as any."

Thereupon both entered the front garden, and kneeling down began gnawing the grass.

The old lady watched a moment or two, then appeared at the door.

"We'll work 'er sure enough," whispered Bill.

"My poor men," exclaimed the old lady, "whatever are you doing there?"

"Please, marm," said Bill, assuming his professional pitiful look, "we're a-starvin. We ain't eat anything for a week, and sooner than arak charity we're a-eat in your grass."

"Poor fellows," said the old lady—a benevolent smile lighting up her face—"pray go on eating, and when you have finished that small plot I've an acre or so round the back which I will place at your disposal."—Spare Moments.

### RESOLUTIONS.

Manchester Lodge No. 16, A. O. U. W.

Through the painful dispensation of Divine Providence, the chain of our Fraternal Circle has again been broken, and another link is missing, in the death of Brother John Johnson; therefore be it

Resolved, In the death of Brother John Johnson we have lost a brother, who by his untiring efforts and sincere devotion to the principles of our Fraternity, invited the respect of all; and further

Resolved, That we extend to the widow and family of our deceased brother our sympathy and protection in this hour of sorrow, and trust the memory of many good qualities and kind deeds may in some measure console them in their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our records, and that a copy be presented to the family of our deceased brother, and that the same be published in the Manchester Herald.

Fraternally submitted,  
JAS. W. TREAT,  
CHAS. W. BROWN, } Committee.  
A. H. THAYER,

Prospects of the Near Future.

The opportunity for practical economy was never better. We recommend those who have been fearful of the future to put now "on their courage not fears."

The speedy settlement of the tariff bill, which is, by the way, a much better protection measure than we New England business men dared to hope for, will be followed by an era of unexampled prosperity. The natural consequence will be that all merchandise will be higher in price than it is today. Today you are offered an unusual opportunity to buy your home furnishings at lowest prices ever quoted for goods of equal value; we recommend our readers to carefully review the offerings of the Neal, Goff & Inglis Co., 428 and 430 Main street, Hartford, Conn. A selection of Moquettes at 95 cents, and their entire stock of spring patterns of Body Brussels at \$1, are examples of the remarkable opportunities which this progressive concern are offering.

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 at O. E. Rose's drug store and at W. B. Cheney's.

### A TERRIBLE FIGHT.

It Was In the Stokeroom of the Steamer New York on Her Recent Trip.

When the big New York was cutting her way through a thick bank of fog Friday night a few miles off the Hook, Third Engineer Rausm climbed down into the stokerroom and told Chief Fireman Hinz that he should get up more steam. The engineer spoke in such a commanding tone that the chief fireman got nettled and replied that, in his opinion, the steam pressure under which the ship was then working was sufficient for the required speed.

The engineer became enraged and with a curse grabbed a 12 foot poker, the handle of which was protruding from one of the immense furnaces, and was about to run the redhot iron through the body of the chief fireman when Fireman Wagner threw himself upon him from behind and bore him down, thus saving the life of Hinz.

Then commenced a terrible life and death struggle between Wagner and the engineer. The men were on a platform from which the coal is shoveled into the furnaces. Both men are of powerful build, with muscles of steel. They gripped each other where they lay and rolled over and over. Each tried hard to push or roll the other into one of the blazing furnaces. About 40 coal passers and firemen stood around, but could not interfere, as the chief fireman told them to keep aloof. Wagner had the advantage of being naked to the waist, while the engineer's movements were somewhat hampered by his close fitting uniform.

Wagner finally managed to get hold of his adversary's throat, and he tightened his grip until the engineer's eyes bulged from their sockets. Then he let him go. Rausm was almost dead. A bucketful of water was dashed into his face, and he revived sufficiently to drag himself to the elevator and be hoisted on deck.

Two hours later Fourth Engineer Peters came down the stokerroom and told Wagner that one of the machinists wanted to see him. The fireman went up to one of the coal bunkers, where the machinist was said to be waiting. Here Wagner was attacked by Peters and knocked down and almost beaten to death. He says that the first blow struck was by Peters, who hit him on the right temple with a brass knocker, in consequence of which he almost lost consciousness. Then the two fell upon him mercilessly.

Wagner made no complaint to the captain or any of the officers, believing, he said, that he would not get justice against a superior officer. He went before United States Commissioner Shields when the New York came into port and swore out a warrant against the two engineers setting forth the facts related. They were arrested by United States Marshal Jacobus and Deputy Marshal Solomon. Their examination was postponed until June 23.—New York World.

## Dissolution Sale!

Dry Goods

Millinery Goods

## Boston Store.

Will quote a few special prices:

Big line of Ladies' Shirt Waists at 25 cents.

Immense stock of Belts from four cents to 25.

Hundreds of pairs of gloves 5 cents, 10 cents, 15 cents, and 25 cents.

A special bargain 40-inch unbleached sheeting at 7 cts.

Blue Storm Serge Dress goods at 50 cents, were 75.

Hosiery from two for 5 cents to three pairs for \$1.

In our millinery department we propose to close out the balance of our spring and summer stock at half price.

Sailor Hats at 10 cents; a better one for 19 cents.

Flowers from two for five cents upward.

## Boston Store.

ONE CANNOT BUY GOLD DOLLARS FOR 90 CENTS, BUT

## A. H. SKINNER

has a large stock of

SEASONABLE GOODS

at very low prices.

The weather again demands

## Straw Hats.

Do not go bareheaded when you can buy a good Sunday hat for 33 cents, I have them.

A large sized colored Hammock with iron rings for 75 cents.

Did you ever hear such prices?

## RUSSET SHOES

for everybody from the baby to the aged.

You can paint your own house or carriage by using H. W. John's Asbestos Paint; the best in market.

Best canned Lima Beans 10 cents. Tip top condensed Milk 10 cents. A good corn 10 cents, 3 for 25. Dairy Butter 20 cents.

Headquarters for fine Teas Coffees and Spices. A splendid tea at 25 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

## Orford Market

—cuts only—

## The Finest Beef

—it can buy—

And we think people of Manchester can see the difference in beef that is sold in this town.

We shall sell every day

Turkey, 15 Cents per pound.

Roast Beef, 10 " " "

Round Steak, 12 " " "

Shoulder Steak, 10 " " "

until further notice.

Remember we sell no second grade beef.

The best is good enough, Come and try it.

Grant Brothers, Proprietors.

AT A COURT OF PROBATE HELD AT Manchester within and for the district of Manchester on the 14th day of June A. D. 1894.

Present OLIN R. WOOD, Esq. Judge. Estate of Kesten Miller late of Manchester in said district, deceased. The administrator having exhibited his administration account with said estate to this court for allowance, it is ORDERED—That the 23d day of June A. D. 1894, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate office in said Manchester, be and the same is assigned for a hearing on the allowance of said administration account with said estate, and this court directs the administrator to give public notice to all persons interested therein to appear and be heard thereon by publishing a copy of this order in some newspaper having a circulation in said district and by posting a copy of this order on the public signpost in the town where the deceased last dwelt six days before the said day of hearing and return make to this court. OLIN R. WOOD, Judge.

## PARIS GREEN!

WHITE HELLEBORE, INSECT POWDER, SLUG SHOT

—or any other insect killer at—

## Cheney's Drug Store.

## Our Friends are Welcome

AT OUR NEW AND HANDSOME STORE ON NORTH MAIN STREET.

We are not fully settled but are already in shape to sell goods at much better advantage than in the old store.

We note with pleasure a marked increase in trade which shows that customers appreciate our new move.

We are showing just now an unusually good line of Men's Straw Hats, Ladies' Silk Gloves and Mitts, Light Underwear, Hammocks and other Hot Weather Goods.

Please call on us.

## A. HARTMANN.

## THE TIME HAS ARRIVED

WHEN THE FOLLOWING GOODS WILL BE USED:

Hire's and Williams's Root Beer Extracts. 75 cent Door Screens; Window Screens of many styles and qualities. Wire cloth of different widths. Hammocks of many sizes, shapes and colors. Also Hats made of straw.

## J. E. MORTON

## The Neal, Goff & Inglis

SUCCESSORS TO

THE WM. H. POST CO.

428-430 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

Special Opportunity for Practical Economy

SALE COMMENCES JUNE 5th.

### BODY BRUSSELS.

Selection of 100 patterns which represent private patterns from W. J. Sloanes and Arnold, Constable & Co., will be sold without reserve at \$1 per yard.

### TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.

50 cents to 65 cents, were 75 cents and \$1.

### STRAW MATTINGS.

10, 12 1/2, 15, 19, 25, and 35 cents. Regular values 15, 20, 25, 30, 40 and 60 cents.

### MOQUETTES.

95 cents per yard. Gobelins \$1.25 per yard. Axminster \$1.15 per yard. Ingrains 20 to 67 cents, were 40 cts to \$1.

### SHADES.

.25 cents. Shades 50 cents with fringe.

## THE NEAL, GOFF & INGLIS CO.,

428-430 MAIN STREET, HARTFORD, CONN.

## Monuments and Headstones

We have during the last few years placed a large number of monuments in Manchester cemeteries and can refer you to numerous well-satisfied customers among your neighbors.

Our expenses are light and our prices are therefore low.

Shop a few steps from Rockville depot. We pay railroad fare of Manchester customers.

## ELDREDGE & ADAMS,

Rockville, Conn.



# THE FESTIVE FLY

ABHORS A SCREEN DOOR. STILL NEAT HOUSEWIVES WILL USE SCREEN DOORS.

Prices 90 cents, \$1.25 and \$1.50

## Watkins Bros.

ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREENS  
20, 25 and 30 cents.

## If you want a Carpet

but can't afford it, why not try straw matting? We are overstocked in these goods and to move them we have marked

25 cent Matting at 18 cents.  
35 cent Matting at 25 cents.

Our cotton warp matting at 35 cents wears like iron and makes a handsome floor covering.

## VERANDA CHAIRS.

Best Size, \$2.50  
Medium Size, 2.00  
Smaller Chair, 1.50 to 1.00

## WATKINS BROS.

## EAST GLASTONBURY

John C. ... in Providence over ... last Friday for the ...

Contractor Jones has the frame of N. Daniel's new house raised.

L. W. Goodrich has engaged the employ of P. W. Dean for a short time.

At latest reports Mr. Broadhead's condition remained about the same, with perhaps slight signs of improvement.

Bernard T. Williams arrived home from his European business trip last Saturday.

Arthur B. Goodrich will graduate from Mt. Hermon next Monday. He is class historian.

Farmers are in the midst of tobacco cutting. The ravages of cut worms have been unusually severe this year.

Mrs. C. N. Carter and her sister, Miss Mary Bidwell, are visiting in Brooklyn, N. Y., the guests of Ralph B. Carter.

Rev. Dr. Cooper, of New Britain, will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday, morning and evening, on exchange with Rev. John Barston.

Through the generosity of a number of Glastonbury citizens, George Warburton has become an inmate of the Keeley Institute at Sevin Rock. He went last week.

The town clerk reports that the registrations of dogs are coming in very slowly this spring. So far the number registered is considerably less than half what it was last year.

The extension of the water mains from Welles corner to Affleck hill was completed last Saturday. A number of the residents along the line have made arrangements to take the water.

Remember the Pearl street choir will be present at the Congregational church next Sunday evening. Show your appreciation of the efforts to secure them every Sunday evening by giving a generous collection when the plates are passed.

Willie Lingner, a son of George Lingner, was severely bitten in the leg by a dog during the ball game last Saturday afternoon. The dog lay on the ground and one of the spectators accidentally stepped upon it. The animal naturally jumped on the person nearest to it, who happened to be the boy.

During this week the open hours of the Glastonbury Library will be changed from the present order; the library will be open for delivery of books on Tuesdays from nine to eleven and on Wednesdays from seven to nine. These hours will be

Melvin Hodge has nearly finished the job of re-grading the driving club's half mile track. It will be rolled and put in condition for use at once. The managers are making arrangements to hold a matinee on July Fourth with special attractions in the shape of one or two events between out-of-town horses.

The holes in the plank walk on the causeway north of P. H. Goodrich's still remain in spite of the fact that the selectmen have been repeatedly notified of their condition. A young lady stepped into one of them last week, was thrown down and so badly injured that the services of a physician were required.

Those who enjoyed the fine singing of the Pearl street choir at the Congregational church will be glad to know that efforts are being made to secure them for the summer at least, that every Sunday evening the services may be enriched by their voices. If the people will respond generously and give a good collection Sunday evenings their coming is assured. They will be present next Sunday evening and they, with Rev. Dr. Cooper, will give the people a spiritual feast that few city churches are able to enjoy.

Children's Day at the Congregational Church. The Children's day service at the Congregational church last Sunday morning was a departure from the usual order. There were recitations by members of the Sunday school interspersed by songs by the various classes. In place of the sermon, the pastor gave a short talk to the children. The church was prettily trimmed, daisies and ferns being used principally in the decorations. A bank of green and white hid the front of the choir gallery, while the front of the organ and the chandeliers about the room were hung with festoons of daisies, relieved by the green ferns, making a very pretty effect.

The church was well filled at the musical service in the evening. The music was furnished by the Pearl street choir, of Hartford, under the direction of R. W. Loveland. They sang several selections in a manner which delighted the audience. Rev. Mr. Barston preached an excellent sermon to the young people, taking for his subject, "Looking Out Upon Life." The service closed with the beautifully rendered hymn, "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me."

Glastonbury Wins from Company K—Score 17 to 16. A crowd of between three and four hundred people witnessed the game between the Glastonbury and the Company K's of Hartford on the Naubuc grounds last Saturday afternoon. They were expecting to see a good game.

The game was a close contest throughout. They saw the home team win it a time, but without much credit to themselves. The game did not abound in brilliant plays for either side, and the score was pretty evenly divided. Two-base hits were made by Dill of the home team and Redfield of the visitors. Morley was umpire. Batteries for Glastonbury, Wilson, Fuller and Nelson; for Company K, Howard and Stone. Score by innings:

Glastonbury	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Total
Company K	1	0	6	3	4	3	1	17
Glastonbury	1	7	2	1	2	0	1	16

Glastonbury to Play Rockville Saturday. A game of ball has been arranged between the Glastonbury and the Rockville-Yalootville combination for Saturday afternoon on the Naubuc grounds. As the home team will have to pay heavy expenses for the visitors, an admission fee of ten cents will be charged, which every man and boy will be expected to pay. The Glastonbury will play at South Manchester a week from Saturday.

Odd Fellows' Memorial Service. Last Sunday was observed by the members of Elm lodge as Memorial day, and the members, to the number of 51, assembled at the hall at 9:30 o'clock and marched to St. James' cemetery, where the graves of seven deceased brothers were strewn with flowers.

On returning to the hall they were joined by a delegation of the daughters of Rebekah, and the march was continued to the Congregational church, where Prof. J. H. Hutchins delivered an excellent sermon from a text found in First Samuel, xx., 37, "Is not the arrow beyond thee?" A choir consisting of Messrs. Gates, R. Cornish Welles, Crosby, Clough, Smith, and Mrs. A. R. Cowles, furnished the music. O. R. Morgan presided at the organ.

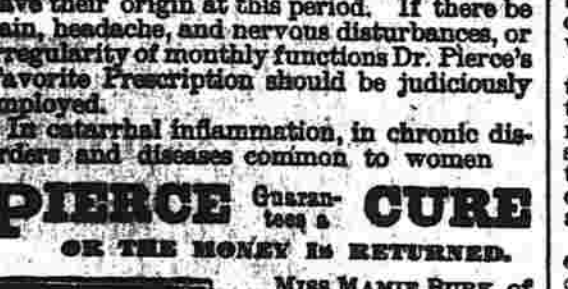
Church and society printing of every description at Herald Printery.

**THERE IS DANGER** for the young girl just entering womanhood. She is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this period. If there be pain, headache, and nervous disturbances, or irregularity of monthly functions, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription should be judiciously employed.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic disorders, and diseases common to women

**PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION** GUARANTEES A CURE OR THE MONEY IS RETURNED.

MISS MAMIE BURN, of Everett, Bedford Co., Penna., writes: "When I was fourteen years old I took a bad cold and there resulted internal troubles. I was a great sufferer for four years. I had tried two physicians but neither gave me any relief. After taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I can't say enough for it. It cured me and I have no more trouble."



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a small, elegant, and portable medicine. It is sold by all druggists.

## CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Russell Hutchinson Proves an Alibi in the Addison Assault Case.

No trial held in this town for a long time has attracted so much attention and drawn so large a crowd of spectators as that before Justices Talcott and Hale Monday. The complaint was brought by Samuel Berge, of Addison, charging Russell Hutchinson with assault on his son, John Berge, and also with injury to property, namely, breaking windows and door panels on the evening of May 30th, between 10.30 and eleven o'clock.

The trial took place in the town hall, and lasted from 10 to 12-30 o'clock, when it was adjourned until evening, in order that the defense might procure important witnesses. The story told by the plaintiff and his witnesses, several in number, was substantially as follows:

John Berge and Rebekah Bagley were walking along the sidewalk between the upper and lower mills, on the evening of May 30th, when some one lying in the grass beside the path thrust out his foot to trip Berge. On bending down to see who the person was, Berge was struck a severe blow. His assailant then sprang up and ran away, followed by a companion, who had also been concealed. Miss Bagley, though greatly frightened, thought she recognized Hutchinson by the clothes he usually wore. This was about 10.30.

A short time afterward the two young men entered Berge's house and threw stones. One of the stones passed through a window and fell into the cradle in which a baby lay asleep. Samuel Berge was at the rear of the house at the time, and he gave chase to the young fellows. He was positive he recognized Hutchinson by his voice. The houses of Paul and Jacob Bagley were also visited the same night, it is supposed by the same persons. At the former place stones were thrown through the windows, and at the latter house the two lower panels of the door were broken.

Mr. Hutchinson's only defense was the fact that he was at Jefferson's pine grove in South Manchester, attending a dance, at the time the offenses were committed, and he did not leave there until about 11 o'clock, arriving home shortly after 12.30. He brought on a number of witnesses who were present at the dance and who saw him there after 10.30; but the most important witness was the young lady with whom he attended the dance and from whom he parted, at her boarding place in Glastonbury, at twelve o'clock. Two young men also testified that they were overtaken by Hutchinson on the road between Glastonbury and Addison soon after twelve.

Hutchinson proved his alibi to the satisfaction of the jury, who discharged him from the charges.

At the same time Frank Healy, of Hartford, appeared for the state, and Attorney T. E. Steele, of Hartford, for the defense. So great was the interest in the case that there were nearly 200 spectators present while the trial was in progress in the evening.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it a constitutional disease and therefore required constitutional treatment. E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

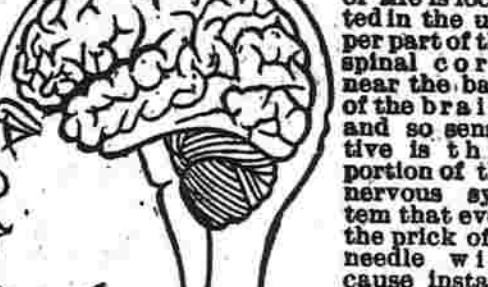
Milk tickets that will wear at Herald Printery.

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

## MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally understood that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. It is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point. The wonderful discovery is that the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers. In treating these diseases it is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

Dr. FRANKLIN MITES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it. Chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, vertigo, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases and must have their seat in the nerve centers. Dr. Mites' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle. Dr. Mites' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. C. E. Cheney drug stores and at W. B. Cheney's.

## EAST GLASTONBURY.

Miss Sara Brainard has been quite sick with malarial fever but is improving under the care of Dr. Rankin.

A. O. Crosby has contracted with Rockville parties to deliver in that city about 4,000 feet of cut curbing stone, beside a quantity of gutter and cross walk from his quarry. A. L. Willis will do the carting. The quality of the stone is much better than what the Rockville people are now using, which is the product of the Monson, Mass., quarries.

Miss Day, of Colchester, is the guest of Miss Florence Buck.

The schools closed for the long vacation last Friday.

Dr. Gilnack and wife, of Rockville, were guests at John Buchanan's last Sunday.

G. E. Tracy, of Boston, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Marra and Mrs. O'Neil, of Springfield, have been visiting at John Ainley's this week.

Children's day will be observed with appropriate exercises a week from Sunday.

## BUCKINGHAM.

H. B. Church, of Bridgeport, the guest of Hills Brothers, has been dangerously ill at their house the past three weeks.

Last Thursday Dr. Hoag, of Bridgeport, was called in consultation with Dr. Sumner, of Bolton. His many friends hope for his speedy restoration to health. His wife is with him.

Newell Goslee went to Windsor Saturday and returned on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Goslee, of Austin, Minn., are visiting his brother, T. D. Goslee.

S. Billings and C. W. Church, of Bridgeport, were in town last week.

Mrs. Jeannette Goslee visited in Windsor last week.

Rev. Mr. Miller was at his home in New Britain a few days last week. He is again without a housekeeper.

For various reasons Children's Sunday exercises were postponed until later.

Mrs. Clinton House is able to be about again. A friend from Hartford is stopping with her.

## TREASON IN THE AIR.

Jacobites Still "Agin" the Government, but the Latter Doesn't Seem to Mind.

A sojourner in the British metropolis says in a recent letter: Treason has been in the English air this week. The Jacobite club, the members of which deny Queen Victoria's right to sit on the British throne, has been celebrating the anniversary of the escape of that crowned debauchee, Charles II, from his enemies and toasting the house of Stuart and confounding the usurper. A sort of conference of traitors was held at Holywell, Huntingdonshire. The delegates gathered in the parlor of an ancient inn, ate and drank heartily and cheered a number of seditious telegrams from branches unable to raise sufficient cash to send delegates. The members had hoped that the government telegraph department would have refused to accept the disloyal dispatches, and they had prepared a stinging manifesto denouncing the tyrannical usurpers, but the prosaic government calmly took their shillings and forwarded their telegrams with no more fuss than would have been caused by the handing in of messages respecting the price of pork. There was some bitterness, therefore, in the festive cup, but the delegates finally eased their feelings by drinking, with three times three and the subsequent ceremonial of the breaking of glasses, the health of "Mary IV."

It should be explained that the lady so honored is a stout, elderly Bavarian princess, who, according to the Jacobite faith, should now be wearing the British crown instead of Queen Victoria. In case the story should have reached America, it is just to say here that Mr. F. C. Bell, secretary of the Thames Valley Jacobite club, publicly denies the statement that the members of the league are in the habit of sticking stamps upside down on their letters in order to show their contempt for the reigning usurper. Mr. Bell admits, however, that "there was a member of the order of the White Rose whose intellect is about on par with his wit" who made such a suggestion at a meeting of the league. But, Mr. Bell solemnly avers, "his proposition was scouted by all right thinking men as not only ungentlemanly, but unwise." The individual in question is understood to be the Hon. Stuart Erskine, one of the founders of the queer little Jacobite newspaper which had only a short and very checkered career. Sad to say, after quarreling with all his fellow traitors, Mr. Erskine reverted to dull respectability and is now a loyal subject of Queen Victoria.

## A FAD FOR SUICIDE.

Sioux Braves Show Their Progress in Civilization by Self Destruction.

Recent events prove that the Sioux Indians are rapidly becoming civilized if the fact that many of them are following closely in the footsteps of lawless whites can be construed as an evidence of civilization. Recently among the Indians west of the Missouri, while during the last few years a number of Sioux have committed the crime of self destruction. In the matter of quarreling and fighting about land some of the Sioux are also becoming apt pupils of quarrelsome white farmers.

The last murder reported from the Sioux reservation was caused by a dispute over a piece of land. An Indian named Eagle Louse had taken a farm under the severity act. The land was better than the average, and many other Indians thought they wanted it. The owner was compelled in order to maintain possession to assert his rights by a show of arms. The most persistent claimant of the land was another Sioux named Thunder Hawk. To discourage the owner as much as possible and render his life a burden Thunder Hawk on several occasions cut the fences about the place and let wild stock out to scatter broadcast over the prairie. Eagle Louse had some wild colts and kept them securely in a corral. The day of the murder Thunder Hawk arrived on the scene once more and in a moment had cut the corral fence and let the colts loose. Eagle Louse witnessed the act, and in the fight that ensued Thunder Hawk was shot and killed. The murderer now lies in the Deadwood jail awaiting the next term of the United States court, when he will be tried for the crime.—Chamberlain (S. D.) Cor. Chicago Tribune.

## A Corner In Cocoons.

The Genesee Valley Forest association offered prizes last year to school children for the gathering of the cocoons of destructive insects. The three scholars gathering the largest number were to receive \$5 each, the three gathering the next largest \$3 each and the three gathering the third largest \$2 each. Then a prize of \$10 was offered to any scholar who would beat last year's record of 44,900. This was the offer that is now embarrassing the society. Instead of a single boy coming up to the \$10 mark, scores have brought in their 50,000 or more cocoons, and there is danger that the aggregate of prizes earned will go up into the thousands. The society wishes it understood that it intended only one \$10 prize, but certainly any boy who has the industry to gather 50,000 cocoons deserves to be generously rewarded. The association admits its error and will try to arrange a satisfactory settlement with the boys. And what they have done will save thousands of dollars to their section of the state.—Troy Times.

## A Little Country's Big Army.

Gallant little Switzerland, which took energetic measures in 1870 for the enforcement of the neutrality of her territory, still continues to make a military display that is astonishing considering the smallness of her population as compared with that of each of the great states by which she is surrounded. The latest returns show a total "effective" of no fewer than 488,526 men, of whom 184,932 correspond to what in other countries would be called the regulars.—London News.

## A Cause: Impure Blood.

It is necessary to keep the blood pure, especially in the spring, or else the whole system will become diseased.

Mrs. ALTA S. Dow, of Center Me., had blood tainted with scrofula, so that she suffered from a distressing humor, was emaciated, and could hardly raise her arm from her side on account of a scrofulous tumor upon her neck.

An Effect: Scrofulous Tumor. She was attended by several physicians, but grew steadily worse until almost discouraged, when she was persuaded to try

A CURE, DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

She took six bottles and was completely cured. She has gained 33 pounds, and a year has passed, proving that her cure is permanent and that Dana's is "The Kind That Cures."

Dana's Sarsaparilla works with the Sarsaparilla to cure liver and kidney troubles.

## New Steam Saw Mill.

I can furnish timber and plank, boards, fence posts, railroad ties and custom sawing at short notice.

E. T. CARRIER, Gardner St.

## NOTICE!

SUNDAY CLOSING. On and after Sunday, May 6th, my shop will be closed Sundays. No ladies' work will be done Saturdays after four o'clock.

CHARLES BRUNOTTE

## STOP and THINK

That you have been buying GOODS as cheap and some cheaper than any ADVERTISED now.

WE SHALL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

Three cans Tomatoes, Corn, Peas or Beans 25 cents.  
Three pound cans Good Peaches 15 cts.  
Two pounds of fancy evaporated Apples 35 cents.  
A good Coffee 20 cents a pound, 6 pounds for \$1.  
Best Mocha and Java Coffee, 35 cents per pound.

## CITY CASH GROCERY.

J. H. BILSON, Prop.  
Park Building, - South Manchester.

## IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF BLANK BOOKS

of any size, style, ruling or binding. If you are dissatisfied with the Paper and Envelopes you are using. If you are in need of Pens, Ink, Pencils or any article whatsoever connected with the Stationery line. We shall be pleased to serve you from some of our numerous departments.

## THE PLIMPTON MFG. CO.

Hartford, Conn.

## Waverlys

ARE HIGH GRADE and have U. S. PATENT TIRES. PRICE \$35. FRED H. NORTON, Agent.

Bicycle repairing a specialty. Shop on Hilliard street, west of Mather factory.

## DR. PLUMB BROWN

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Residence and Office: Cor. Main and ...



MRS. GALLUP KNEW IT

SHE FEELS IN HER BONES THAT THE SEVENTH SIGN IS NIGH AT HAND.

And All the While Mr. Gallup Is Calm and Smokes and Smokes and Grunts Until the Storm Blows Over and All Is Smooth.

(Copyright, 1904, by Charles B. Lewis.)

Mr. Gallup was seated in his rocking chair on the front veranda the other afternoon, smoking his pipe and reading up on the case of White versus White in a law-book, when Mrs. Gallup came out and exclaimed: "I knew it was comin'—felt it in my bones for over a month! Samuel Gallup, how on earth you can sit there with your nose in an old lawbook when things are both bustled all to pieces around us is more'n I kin tell! It's no wonder that none of the Gallups ever had a second shirt to their backs!"

Mr. Gallup looked up and increased and recessed his feet, but wasn't startled into saying anything in reply. "I just ran into the Joneses by the back gate to see if she had had good luck with her empty'n's, and I found her as pale as a ghost and as weak as a cat. I thought she'd fall away before I could get the company. Mrs. Jones was a Foster before she was married, you know, and the Foster women was always great hands to faint. I asked her what was the matter, but she was so overcome she couldn't speak for five minutes."

Mr. Gallup used the thumb of his right hand to rub the tobacco down in his pipe and quite ignored Mrs. Gallup's existence. "She kin beat redlin her Bible," she had come across the place where it says that seven vials of wrath shall be poured out and then seven signs appear in the heavens before the last great day. She began to giggle, and she found that the seven vials had been emptied and six of the seven signs had appeared. Samuel Gallup, do you know that the seventh sign may appear this very night? Do you know that I'm so worried up over it that I ain't the strength to mix my bread or put them dried apples to stew?"

"I shouldn't worry," said Mr. Gallup as he turned over to page 490. "No, you shouldn't worry! That's just like Mrs. Gallup. They never worried about nothing, and that's why their land was sold for taxes! Seven vials poured out and six signs already set in the heavens and yet you don't worry! Samuel, I've tried to be a good wife to you, and this is my reward!"

He thought she had come in to throw hamilton on the lounge and weep, but she didn't. She came out with a chair, and she sat down in it she carefully unfolded

but you'll be greatly mistaken! I asked Mrs. Jones particularly about that, and she said you couldn't get your neck out of it. Are you going to set right there and read and smoke and grunt and let his world be all smashed to splinters, or are you going to get up'n do sumthin to ward off the danger?"

Mr. Gallup arose, knocked the ashes out of his pipe against the railing, nodded to a farmer driving past in a wagon and then sat down to the case of White versus White again.

"I've slaved and suffered and bin the patientest wife in the world, and this is what I get for it!" sobbed Mrs. Gallup. "It's jest as mother said it would be the day I married you! I might as well give right up now as any time. Indeed I do give up! I want to be laid out in that dove colored dress, with my hands crossed and my hair waved. I order hev a \$20 coffin, but I shan't rise up from my grave if you don't pay but \$18. All my things are to go to my sister Mary, and if I was you I'd put up a decent looking gravestone, even if I had to run in debt fur it. I'm not going to bind you about a second wife, not goin to bind you to the cat and not forget to feed the hogs. Rarewell, Samuel Gallup, farewell!"

She rushed into the house, carrying the damp napkin and pulling her chair after her, and Mr. Gallup refilled his pipe for another smoke he heard certain sounds which indicated that her bread had come up and she was kneading it in the most vigorous fashion.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Young Man Who Hangers to Be Bad Is Given Some Advice.

SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED.—THE KICKER is in receipt of a letter from a young man in Connecticut who says he is 23 years old, has pink ears, small feet and a lip in his voice, and he wants to know if he can come out to Arizona and be a terror and climb up. We don't want to raise any false hopes in this pink eared young man's breast and must therefore reply that it wouldn't pay him to come out here. At his home in New Haven he can go around with a clothesprop on his shoulder and blood in his eye and scare folks would be quite different. He might lip and lip, and he might swear by his created trousers that he'd sleep with grizzly bears and get tangled with rattlesnakes, but if anybody minded him it would be to use him to stir up the sugar in a glass of toddy or for a temporary tophicup. No, my son, don't hanker to be bad—not in the west. In the east, as we understand it, a young man weighing 90 pounds and armed with a mop handle can stalk around and give policemen palpitation of the heart, but the cattle flies would carry him off out here. We don't advise you to be good, but don't come west with those pink ears.

A letter was received last week from St. Louis making inquiries about a man named William Pell, who reached the town last fall and wrote back home to his sister that he was well, had a good thing in the view and was so much in love with the country that he had concluded to stay here. A brief call at the editor's office enabled us to give full particulars. We found that Mr. Pell arrived here, as stated. The good thing he had in view was a \$1500 mule belonging to Colonel Davis ranch. He got the mule one night in October, and then his conclusion to remain in the country was completely changed by the action of the mule, which followed him 20 miles next day and overhauled him just below Tom Jones bend. Everything goes to prove that William will be a resident of this domain for many years to come, and it may be a burden on his sister to know that he can't be hurt by a manhood of mules nor mortally injured by a kick from a mule.

The indices of a new town in Montana called Paradise has written to inquire what manual we use in the proceedings of our common council. We reply that we use no particular manual. We believe they do in New York, Boston, Chicago and other eastern cities, but the thing would be a filler here. For instance, if Alderman Tom Scoville wanted to repeal the ordinance making it a misdemeanor to shoot holes in a stranger's hat, no manual on the face of this earth would shut him up. He'd get up and roar about Russian tyranny and American liberty and pound on the table and about the chimney tops of the lamps and the council would have to repeal or adjourn. The way we run things as mayor and president of the council is to keep his eye on Tom. When he begins to lurch around on his chair and work his ears, we know what's coming. By the time he is on his feet and has inquired whether this country is drifting we have the muzzle of a six shooter on a line with his left eye, and he heaves a sigh and sits

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not that we do not believe boneless codfish the grandest discovery of the nineteenth century, but that our life is dear to us. It is a new fangled notion. No man in this country wants anything which has been deprived of its bones. Three months ago, when we received a bottle of hand painted cucumber pickles from Frisco, we were innocently enough to go around exhibiting them and listening for the footsteps of civilization. Our heart still aches when we remember how the public walked on us that day, and out of the 52 subscribers who stopped their paper only 14 have renewed to date. We will begin next week to speak in a casual manner of great discoveries and ring in boneless codfish, but we can't promise that Cape Cod man an order from this town under 25 years.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

It Was Only by the Greatest Leniency That He Got Off.

I got to the bank in the morning as the colored porter was sweeping out, and at the same moment a colored drayman drove up and jumped down to inquire: "Say, Moses, how long befo' de bank opens?"

The porter, who was an oldish man, leaned on his broom and surveyed the newcomer critically for a moment and then asked: "Evo yo' got any bizness wid de bank?"

"Qd' se I hev."

"Am dat bizness to gita check cashed?"

"Yes, sah."

"Kin yo' write yo' name on de back of dat check?"

"Of co'se. Don't yo' fink I don't know how to gita check cashed, 'cause I do."

"WHAT PLANTASHUN YO' CUM FROM?"

"Boy," exclaimed the old man after another long look, "don't you try to make out dat yo' know too much! Maybe yo' kin write yo' name, an' maybe yo' dun know what de cashier's winder am, but don't yo' gis to scarin too high! Befo' yo' kin git de money yo' has got to be 'identifid.'" "Yo' knows who I am."

"Does it? Let's see 'bout dat. Let's see if I knows a young man what driv's up yo' to yo' bank alambang an' jump down an' puts his hat on his year all spits around an' see he knows all 'bout bizness!"

He slowly and carefully took out a pair of spectacles and adjusted them and took a long survey before saying: "Boy, what plantashun yo' cum from?"

"No plantashun."

"Right yo' cum from de mill?"

"No, yo' cum from de mill, an' yo' knows dat's my duty. Lib rights in town, do yo' fink I dunno 'bout dat. Fiddle o' twang twang twang along yo' obery day an' claim to own drays, an' lit in town. Wonder if de chief of police has got down yet?"

"Say, Uncle Moses, I didn't mean no hurt!" protested the young man.

"Oh, yo' didn't?"

"No, sah, an' I see sorry if I hurt yo' feelin's. Didn't mean to do it, an' I axes yo' pardon."

"Lemme see!" mused the old man as he looked at him again. "Cum to recollect, yo' name am Johnson."

"Yes, sah."

"Lab next doah to me?"

"Yes, sah."

"Dey a dray an' a yaller hoah?"

"Yes, sah."

"Werry well, sah, werry well. When my bank opens, I'll help yo' write yo' name on dat check an' den take yo' to de bank an' identify yo', but don't yo' dun prance around no mo'! Yo' has jist had one of de closest shaves from bin annihilated by yo' liberality of pomposity dat any young man ever embraced, an' yo'd better keep powerful quiet fur de next fo' weeks!"

When Folks Are Honest.

A gentleman who had been allured by the announcement of a quiet country hotel in the north came down the morning after his arrival complaining that his boots had been outside his door all night and until 8 o'clock that morning and nobody had touched them.

The landlord, who, in his shirt sleeves, was tipped back in a chair, beamingly remarked: "Law, bless ye, sir, ye might left yer purse out there all light, nobody would have touched it. Honest folk down here, I tell ye."—London Answers.

A Case Cited.

"Does cigarette smoking affect the brain, doctor?" asked Gaswell of his physician.

"It does, sir," replied the medical man. "I have a woman patient now who..."

"A woman cigarette victim?" interrupted the questioner.

"Yes, I have a patient now who is suffering from brain fever brought on by worrying over her husband's excessive indulgence in cigarettes."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

Worth the Money.

Business Man (looking for office room) —The rooms in this building are small, miserably ventilated and inconvenient every way, and yet the rent is enormous.

Agent—You live in the suburbs, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, sir, this building is right next door to an intelligence office."—New York Weekly.



WHAT PASKOLA IS DOING.

Dr. G. W. Babcock, of Chelsea, Mass., says: "It gives me great pleasure to speak in the highest terms of your delightful preparation, 'Paskola.' One of my young lady patients has gained six pounds and says she feels like a new creature."

Mr. James Collin, of Syracuse, N. Y., says: "PASKOLA is indeed a food, and a royal one too. I have already gained six and one half pounds."

Mr. Charles E. Isaacs, 413 Main St., Worcester, Mass., says: "I have tried many doctors and countless patent medicines—all were of no avail till I took 'Paskola.' To eat a meal now is a pleasure. Heretofore it has been a torture."

Mr. R. P. Casey, of Newton, N. J., says: "I prize 'Paskola' beyond my feeble description. It has accomplished more than you claim for it."

Mr. J. Calvin Barnard, of London, N. H., says: "My friends and doctor thought I must die, but the first dose of 'Paskola' gave me a little appetite and I began to revive. I have gained twenty pounds in five weeks."

Mr. L. Leonard, of Bliddeford, 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."

Mr. O. O. Perinton, N. Y., writes her druggist, saying: "Paskola" my digestion has been improved, benefited and neuralgia greatly relieved."

Mr. D. J. Kelleher, of Charles St., Somerville, Mass., says: "I have gained four and one half pounds since beginning the use of 'Paskola' and feel ever better than before."

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

THAT LITTLE GAME.

And at the Latest Accounts Her Side Was Ahead.

On Calhoun street the other evening a patrolman met a colored woman carrying a baseball bat on her shoulder, and curiosity prompted him to stop and inquire: "Is there a game of baseball this evening?"

"Haven't heard of any," she replied. "Seeing the club, I didn't know but you were going to a game."

"No, sah. I isn't gwine to no game, but I am on my way home from a game."

"Oh! Then there has been a game?"

"Dar has. My ole man got hold of \$2 today, an' dis evenin he elid out fur a season whar dey shoots crapa. Dat was his game, sah."

"And you—you had a game?"

"Yes, sah. Went down to de saloon an' fotched him two cracks on de head an' took de money outer his pocket. Hoah it am!"

"I see. Pretty good game that was."

"And dat wasn't all, sah. While I was about to go home, an' so I cracked two older men an' smashed a lamp an' broke out a window."

"And your side seems to be ahead?"

"Way ahead, sah, an' de gwine to score 10 to nuthin on his play. Don't reckon like to be carryin a club around an' nuthin to do with it."

"And do you think your husband is fatally injured?"

"Lawd, no! I jest gin him two or three cracks on de head, an' he'll be home befo' midnight feelin so good natured an' humble dat he'll saw nuff wood to last a hull week. Deevenin to you, sah, an' if any body axes yo' if yo' see a colored lady on dis street carryin a burrhead under one arm an' a thunderbolt under de other yo' kin bet dat dey mean yemas truly!"

—Detroit Free Press.

Pistobber.

Perhaps the best specimen of wit that has ever appeared in a literary court in history is in this emittid like a flash by John Coffey, the attorney, who has been guilty of a good many things that have disturbed the serenity of bench and bar. Mr. Coffey was counsel in a case which had already been postponed some two or three times at his request. It was before Judge Outcalt.

Again Mr. Coffey asked for postponement. The court reminded him that it had already been postponed several times at his request.

"Have you good grounds for wishing another postponement?" asked the court.

"Yes, sir, I have," replied Coffey. "What are they?" asked the court.

"Coffey grounds," repeated the judge.

"Yes, sir," said John.

Then the judge got on his dignity and reminded the lawyer that he was trifling with the court.

"Your honor," said Mr. Coffey, "there was a small addition to my family last night, and I submit, your honor, that this is good grounds for asking for a postponement."

Did John get it? Well, rather.—New York Sun.

He Takes the Odds.

"Drap dat watermillyon, Jeems; drap dat millyon. Don't yer know dat de cholery is in Europe?"

"No, is dat a fact?"

"An it's gwine ter come heah."

"Is dat so?"

"It is fur a fact, an' watermillyons am de wussett kind of fruit to bring on de cholery. Han dat millyon ober heah. I'ze done had de cholery wonat, an' I ain't afear'd."

"Don't folks hab de cholery often?"

"Nebber but wonat. When it strikes a nigger, he's mos'ly done dead de fust clobber."

"Don't it kill dem as don't eat watermillyons?"

"Yes, it do, but it's wusser on dem as eat de fruit. If ye had de watermillyon habit, yo stan 10 to 1 to die."

"Well, Uncle Moses, I'ze jess made up my mind ter take de odds. Han beak dat millyon!"—Texas Sittings.

It Bounded All Right.

"What relation is Mr. X— to you?" asked the minister of a 4-year-old boy.

"He's my grandpa."

"And what relation is Mrs. X—?"

"She's my grandma."

"And what relation am I to you?" added the clergyman.

The little fellow was puzzled, but was finally told: "I'm your pastor. You'll remember, won't you?"

The boy promised, and when he reached home electrified his mother and grandmother with this announcement: "Mr. X— says I'm your relation to him; he's my parsnip!"—New York Telegram.

Portraits Free!

—AT—

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Besides the Books, Pictures and Tables, we give away with our trading cards, we now offer a Crayon Portrait of yourself or any member of your family, enlarged from a photograph.

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White dress patterns.

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

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Screen wire cloth 2 1/2 cents per square foot.

Paris Green 30 cts. per lb.

A rare bargain in Maine Corn, 3 cans for 25 cents.

J. M. BURKE.

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George Pope, President, Hartford.

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Large or small amounts will be accepted with privilege of withdrawal at any time.

TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS.

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E. M. HUNTSINGER.



THEY DON'T SEEM TO CARE ABOUT A SECOND WIFE.

at one of their table pickings never used to see that the children came to stay every Sunday, wiped his eyes and nose and

"I don't dispute that I fell into the bog and broke my arm, and that the neighbors themselves got up and broke my ribs, but I couldn't help it. I didn't do it to make you extra expense. After I'm gone you can't go tallin around that my extravagance ruined you!"

In a general way Mr. Gallup was aware of the reasons, but said in a general way: "I don't dispute that I fell into the bog and broke my arm, and that the neighbors themselves got up and broke my ribs, but I couldn't help it. I didn't do it to make you extra expense. After I'm gone you can't go tallin around that my extravagance ruined you!"

"I've had 17 attacks of rheumatism, 7 struggles with consumption and had over 150 bolts, but you kin find a nigger who lays it up on me. Only yesterday, a woman, decribed a gravestone as high as a haystack I was the one. If I'm not appointed as home, all our neighbors know how it is. Every one of 'em will turn out to the funeral, even if it rains and there is a circus in town!"

The case of White versus White was so interesting that Mr. Gallup followed the case with his forefinger.

"There may be men in this world who have a right to complain of their wives, but you are not one of them. No, Samuel, if I was to die tomorrow you couldn't go out and sit down in this hairyard and think of 'one these things I'd ever done. You'd have to say that I always made the ven and money and salaries go jest as fur as I possibly could, and that the last time I asked you for a new bonnet was 15 years ago, and that next fall, when my grandfather was buried. If I was like Mrs. Arnold, I'd have a new bonnet every six years or thereabout to git a divorce, but I'm not like her. I'm jest a poor, patient, sufferin', uncomplainer!"

It was too much for her, and she broke down and sobbed and hid her face in the napkin.

"What's the matter now?" asked Mr. Gallup as he held his finger on the word 'apples' and looked up for an instant.

Samuel Gallup, 'Tis bin talkin to you!" she exclaimed as she turned on him with a face of anger.

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