

WATKINS BROS.

LACE CURTAINS AND MUSLINS.

We bought Lace and Muslins direct from the manufacturers this season and are able to quote you lower prices than ever.

STRAW MATTING.

Mattings are pretty and very low in prices. We are selling Matting at the following prices: .10, .12 1/2, .16 and .20, and the cotton warp Matting at 25, 28 and 35 cents per yard.

CARPETS.

We are selling Ingrain Carpets at 35 and 45 cents per yard. All Wool Ingrain at 50 and 65 cents. Tapestry Brussels, 65, 75 and 85 cents.

REFRIGERATORS.

It is about time to decide on a new Refrigerator. If you want the best, buy the Columbia Automatic. We sell the Champion and Domestic Ice Boxes.

WATKINS BROS.

The Safest Bicycle in the World to buy is a

COLUMBIA.

You know what you are getting.

The Columbia is the Standard Bicycle of the World. It is fully guaranteed by the greatest and oldest house in the bicycle business, with a record of 15 years for making better bicycles than any one else.

With money enough to buy the highest priced piano, watch or carriage, you wouldn't experiment, would you? Then why have anything but the Standard in Bicycles.

C. E. HOUSE, 241 MAIN ST.

CADDEN CLOTHING CO.

is selling at greatly reduced prices

Fine All Wool Suits

from \$14 to \$7.50. The last of our Bankrupt Sale

\$7.50 \$7.50 \$7.50 \$7.50

WE ALSO KEEP A FINE LINE OF

FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Bags, Canes, Umbrellas and Rubber Goods.

Cadden Clothing Co.,

100 AYLUM STREET, HARTFORD, CT.

THE HEALIN IRON BRIDGE COMPANY

Can Furnish You a Good Corrugated Steel Roof

EMIL W. SCHMEISKE

T. SADD,

and Tuner and Regulator.



A MAN'S HAT

is something that should last, and look stylish as long as it is worn. It can't be made like the woman's and another connected without expense.

A. L. Brown & Co.,

DEPOT SQUARE

MEMORIAL DAY NOTICE.

Drake Post No. 4, G. A. R., extend an invitation to the following organizations to parade Memorial Day, Saturday, May 30, 1896.

RICHARD P. LYMAN, M. D. V.

Graduate of School of Veterinary Medicine, Harvard University.

Office 89 Aylum St., Hartford. Telephone, 404-d.

May be found at R. M. Wood's Livery Stable Barn, where orders can be left at any time and will be promptly executed.

AT A COURT OF PROBATE HELD AT MANCHESTER, on the 27th day of April, A. D. 1896.

Present, OLIN H. WOOD, Esq., Judge of Probate, in and for the County of Hartford, in the State of Connecticut.

On the petition of CHARLES H. HAYES, Administrator of the Estate of CHARLES H. HAYES, deceased, in and for the County of Hartford, in the State of Connecticut.

It is ordered, that the said Charles H. Hayes, Administrator of the Estate of Charles H. Hayes, deceased, do and cause to be done, all and singular the premises in and to the said petition contained, and that he do and cause to be done, all and singular the premises in and to the said petition contained, and that he do and cause to be done, all and singular the premises in and to the said petition contained.

AT FIRST

Our Advertisement May be Soon and Rated.

A few times seen it may be more kindly rated. Forever seen we believe it may your purse unlock.

BEG PARDON!

Poetry is not in our line. Our business is selling hardware, and we feel we are not a flat failure in that particular branch of trade.

But all the above is foreign to our real object. The real object of this advertisement is to let you know that our stock of

GARDEN SEEDS

is at hand. The assortment is large and comes direct from the best growers in the country. Quality and not price has been our aim.

We can supply your wants promptly and we trust efficiently, and the price you know will be right.

Everything for the Garden.

THE ORFORD Hardware Store

F. T. BLISH.



BICYCLES.

BICYCLE

SUNDRIES

Fishing Tackle

AND

Sporting Goods

AT

Manchester News Co.'s,

Depot Square, Conn.

When I Clean House

I want to fix my shelves so that they will look better than they ever did before, but how shall I do it at a small expense?

Perhaps it would not hurt you to look at our 25 cent Scarfs; they are of different colors and every one is just right.

When warm weather comes, and it would be a good plan to prepare for it as it will soon be upon us, the most attractive place to procure is some shady spot where hangs a Hammock but then we knew all this sometime ago and knew it was our duty to get them ready for you, so we went and bought many different kinds at many different prices and hence can please you all.

J. E. MORTON

ABOUT TOWN.

J. H. Bilson, whose illness has caused his family and friends much concern, is better.

It is reported that the horses are higher than they have been for a year and horsemen say they are going to be still higher before the summer is over.

Bids for the additional half-mile of macadam road, voted by the town this spring, will be opened by the selectmen at noon tomorrow.

Madge Burt's Funmakers have been giving performances before small audiences at Apel's this week. They close their engagement tonight.

Leo Magnell fell from his bicycle while crossing the tracks of the Hartford Street Railway company in Hartford Sunday and cut his face badly.

Manchester marksmen made the following scores at the meet of the Woodland Gun club Saturday: Orion B. Treat 39, Morgan White 38, Charlie Payson 8.

The water in the river has gone down so that the team ferryboats are now running regularly. The work of driving piles for the new temporary bridge has begun.

South Manchester Division, S. of T., initiated six candidates last Friday. Others will be initiated at the meeting of the division Friday evening in Cheney hall.

At the meeting of King David Lodge, I. O. O. F., Friday evening the project of leasing the upper floor of House & Hale's new block for a lodge hall will be acted upon.

The Young Men's Social club have disbanded and vacated their rooms in the Spencer building. They presented about one hundred books to St. Mary's T. A. Society.

Harry Hope has given up the shoe-making business and will take care of his farm in South Windsor. Matthew Ferguson will succeed Mr. Hope in the old stand on Depot square.

The month of April is nearly gone and we have so far escaped the dreaded killing frosts. If the mild weather continues apple trees will be in blossom at least two weeks earlier than usual.

Company Officer Rockville dropped his hat in the street on Monday night, and the hat was found by a passer-by and returned to him.

At the meeting of the Woodland Gun club Saturday: Orion B. Treat 39, Morgan White 38, Charlie Payson 8.

The Ladies' Sewing society of the Swedish Lutheran church will hold a sale of useful and fancy articles at Cheney hall next Saturday evening.

Readers of the Herald will remember the account of the blocking of the Main Street crossing one stormy Sunday several weeks ago. The blockade was reported to the Boston office and the conductor of the train was laid off for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Stanley of Highland Park entertained a large company of Prohibitionists at their home on Monday evening.

Three drunks were put off inbound cars of the tramway company in East Hartford Sunday evening.

Alex. W. Green, editor of the Fraternal News, a man widely known to secret order men, will be the recipient of a benefit at Foot Guard hall Tuesday evening, May 19.

The ladies of the Center church and congregation will hold a sociable and sale of cake, home-made candy and fancy articles at the residence of M. S. Chapman this evening.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Windsor Avenue Congregational church, Hartford, was entertained by the Christian Endeavor Society of the North Congregational church last night.

The man killed on the New England railroad at Vernon on the night of Thursday, April 17, was identified Saturday as William Henry Gough, of Worcester.

The adjourned meeting of Taber Chapter, Epworth League, to finish the election of officers will be held in the South Methodist church tomorrow evening at 7.30 o'clock.

The United States Express company's delivery team was burned in last Friday morning's fire. The agent sent to New York for another Friday afternoon and received it Saturday morning.

Mr. Gardner Warren of South Main street and Miss Sarah E. Bolton were married on Saturday evening at the residence of William Taylor of Middle Turnpike.

The engagement of Mr. William W. Burke of Manchester Green, to Miss Belle T. Sheridan, of Lyndalville, is announced.

A steam road roller for use in macadamizing Main street has arrived and is stored in John F. Sheridan & Bro's yard.

The Salvation Army band went to Hartford by special electric car Sunday night and conducted a service in the Aylum Hill Congregational church.

Judging from the sale of tickets for the entertainment to be given by the Sons of Temperance in Bisell's hall this evening the attendance will be large.

Mrs. Della Storms, of Manchester Green, fell and severely injured herself while working about her house Monday. She will be confined to her bed for a fortnight.

The epidemic of measles seems to be taking a fresh hold in town. The doctors are all overburdened with work. One doctor recently saw 20 cases in one day, five of them in one family.

The closing reception of Prof. J. C. Smith's dancing class will take place at the Armory next Friday evening. Dancing will begin at eight o'clock. Gallery tickets may be obtained at the door.

Twenty members of the Hartford Wheel club rode to South Manchester Sunday on a visit to J. C. Joyce, the only Manchester member of the club.

The Gatchells played before a rather small and unenthusiastic audience at the North Congregational church Friday evening. The King's Daughters, under whose auspices the Gatchells appeared, cleared eight dollars from the entertainment.

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AFTER THE FIRE.

Adjusting the Insurance - Carter & Strong and A. & S. Hartman Settle in New Quarters.

Insurance men have been numerous about town this week, and nearly all the losses caused by last Friday morning's fire have been adjusted.

The insurance on the Hartman buildings, which included the warehouse occupied by Carter & Strong and the tobacco warehouses, has been satisfactorily adjusted.

The losses of Horace Fuller and Chas. B. Andrus, both of which are total, will probably be paid within a few days.

Mr. Andrus will probably rebuild his stable. Welch & Ward's loss on the stock stored in the all of the Hartman building was satisfactorily adjusted yesterday.

Huntington Property Sold. James Trotter, whose purchase and development of the Knox property at the Center a few years ago produced a rapid growth in that quarter of the town, has bought of the estate of the late Mrs. Charlotte Huntington the house and 20 acres of land adjoining on East Center street.

Mr. Trotter proposes to divide the land into building lots and will endeavor to attract a class of people who will build houses which shall be an ornament to the street, which naturally is, perhaps, the finest in town.

IN THE POLICE COURT. After nearly two weeks without an arrest police court affairs are again active.

Saturday evening two young men, George Andrus and Charles Wilson, started out to paint the town. Just before midnight, when they had succeeded in imparting the right shade of vermilion to a large portion of the south end, their artistic career was unfeelingly shortened by Officer Johnson, who arrested them on Eldridge street.

Monday evening Ed Hall, who has a long jail record, instituted a row in P. R. Hayes's saloon and assaulted a frequent customer of the place. He was arrested about nine o'clock. In the police court yesterday morning he was fined nine dollars and costs, total \$25.47.

Fire at Woodland Park. A field fire destroyed two or three hundred feet of the Woodland Park fence Saturday noon. The fire started on the north shore of Hilliard's pond in the forenoon. It was fanned by a brisk wind and in a short time burned over about thirty acres of stubble and brush land.

The fire produced a dense smoke which was observed for miles and led many to think a large building was burning.

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CHENEY'S STORE.

Dress Goods.

Some new and choice styles received this week. Light colored Mohairs, both plain and figured. Black goods a specialty. Our prices the lowest.

YOU CAN FIND

a nice assortment of Dress Trimmings in Gimps, Jets and Braids. We have some of the latest things in Trimming Buttons so popular now.

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

is a very busy place at this season of the year. With a large stock of choice styles, we solicit your patronage. The ladies say we lead in Millinery.

LADIES' RIBBED VESTS,

Two special good numbers at 15 cents and 25 cents.

Handsome Dimities at .08,

10 and 12 1/2 cents yard. Pretty Challies at 5 cents yard, better ones at 15 cents.

Extra Large Turkish Towels

at 12 1/2 cents each. Boys' Shirt waists, the kind that wear dark or light colors, 15 and 20 cents each.

Table Linen, Red, Buff,

Cream or White. Some new qualities we are selling cheap.

Best Shelf Paper, 3 cents

dozen, 2 dozen for 5 cents. Good Ways in Cooking, by Mrs. S. T. Rover, 12 1/2 cents per copy.

BUTTERICK SPRING PATTERNS.



"Not how cheap but how good."

Russet Shoes

We have now by far the largest line that we have ever shown. Russet Shoes both high and low cut.

Men's and Boys' Shoes all prices from \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Boys' Russet Shoes than ever before.

Boys' Waverly Shoes Russet beat the waverly wear.

Women's low shoes Russet and Black in an almost endless variety.

We have some bargains in second hand wheels. Your choice of several different makes and styles.

CHENEY'S STORE.

Office, Herald building, Main and Hillard streets, Manchester. Branch office, store of J. W. Mills, Park Building, South Manchester.

Ohio is the next big state to pass a law requiring railroads to carry bicycles as baggage.

The recent state survey shows that one-third of the surface of Connecticut is covered by wood. At the rate our forests are being mowed down, the wooded area will be materially reduced within the next ten years.

Governor Coffin has acted wisely in advising the state highway commission to appoint competent inspectors to supervise the work of building state roads.

An injunction that Does Not Enjoin. The New England road secured an injunction against the Central Electric & Railway company of New Britain and the Newington Tramway company ordering them to cease work on the extension through Newington which is to connect with the Hartford Street Railway company's lines, thus paralleling the New England road from New Britain to Hartford.

The roadbed passes entirely over private property through the town and ex-State Senator John S. Kirkham, through whose land the road passes, ordered the men to go to work, which they did.

King David Lodge Entertains. Sixty Odd Fellows came out from Hartford Friday night on a special train and paid a fraternal visit to King David Lodge.

At Manchester they were met by a reception committee with special electric cars and conveyed to the lodge where they were welcomed by 75 of King David's members.

Manchester 2, New Britain 1. The Mancheters defeated the New Britain at football Saturday afternoon two to one. The game was scheduled to start at 3.30 but was delayed till 4.15.

The track layers attacked Depot square Monday and began operations by picking and plowing a trench across it from the Patten & Brown building to a point east of the railroad crossing.

TOWN BUILDING CONTRACT

The contract for the new town building has been let to Charles O. Treat, Mr. Treat will do the mason work himself and has sublet the wood work to Robert Palmer and the painting to J. B. Hubbard.

The main entrance to the building is from Center street on the front, or north side. It is several feet above the ground and is approached by nine stone steps.

In the west wall of the police court room is a door leading to a passage at the foot of the stairs connecting with the floor above.

Back of the cell room and reached through the west vestibule is the boiler room 8x11 and a coal bin 12x13.

Across the rear corners of the vestibule will be doors leading on the left into the town clerk's office and on the right into the probate office.

The probate court room in the west wing is a triflu larger than the town clerk's office, its dimensions being 20x23 ft. 9in.

The outside dimensions of the building will be 39ft. 2in. by 49ft. 8in. The first story, ten feet high will be of East Windsor Hill sandstone, rough finish.

The plans call for electric lights throughout the building. The plumbing and heating and lighting apparatus are not included in Mr. Treat's contract.



PRESIDENTIAL POSSIBILITIES—W. O. BRADLEY. Governor Bradley is Kentucky's Republican candidate for president. His election as governor was a national sensation. He is 49 years old and is a native of the state.

TRYING IT ON THE DOG.

Fanny's Talent For Composition and How It Immortalized the Faithful Canine. The dog is the only animal that wags his tail. Dogs wag their tails when they are glad.

Many interesting stories are told of the great intelligence of dogs. Once a farmer bought a dog to protect his smokehouse.

QUARRYVILLE.

N. S. Maine and Luther P. Gager attended the funeral of L. E. Bladwin at Williamstown Friday.

Bertha Brookman entered the employ of Cheney Bros. Monday. Black snakes seem to be quite plenty this season.

People who read the piece in The Herald of last week and who know "Rev." I. T. Johnson are sorry they couldn't have been in that community and helped in the demonstration against him.

All the elements conducive to health are found in "Ayer's Hygienic Coffee."

Just a Little Common Sense. Everybody knows that the beginning of consumption is nearly always a little cough or cold.

Reginald Scraggs was full of poetry, but there was no eloquence. Diminutive of stature, but alert of imagination and observation, Reginald Scraggs had resolved to elope with Angelina Miggle.

Reginald ground his teeth, but pulling his coat collar up around his ears proceeded. "Ere yonder pale moon hez descended below de shadow of de livery stable de dearest wish of me heart will be fulfilled."



MATCHLESS BLISS

The choicest Flour that experience can produce or money can buy. It is sold Under a Guarantee to produce the greatest possible quantity of the best possible quality of bread.

AARON JOHNSON

Dealer in the best things in the market. Chestnut street, just below Fennell street, Park.

RARE BARGAINS

SHOES.

We have about 80 pairs of Shoes given us by a large New York house to sell on commission.

10 pairs Ladies' Shoes, former price \$1.75, now 50 and 75 cents.

10 pairs Ladies' Shoes, former price \$3.50, now \$1.50 and \$1.75.

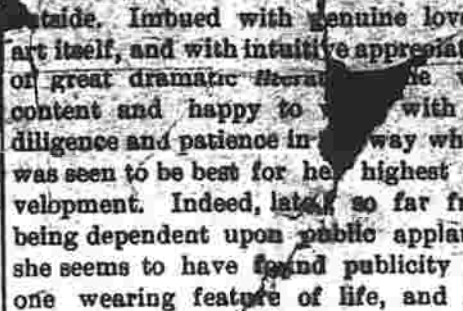
20 pairs Men's Shoes, former price, \$3.00, now \$1.25.

20 pairs Men's Shoes, former price, \$2.50, now \$1.50 and \$1.75.

We have just added to our stock about 200 pairs of Shoes of all styles and prices.

WELCH & WARD

Successors to A. Hartman. 50 No. Main St., Manchester.



Oxford Ties.

Warm weather is here and nothing is more comfortable than a pair of nice Oxford Ties in either black or Russet.

Ladies' russet goat, picadilly toe. \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.

Ladies' Dongola, patent leather trimmed, picadilly toe; \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.

The noblest of all is our russet, cloth top, picadilly toe at \$1.50. They are displayed in our north show window.

BOSTON SHOE STORE,

Park Building. L. N. Charter.

KEEP CLEAN

BY USING— Fairbank's Standard Family Soap.

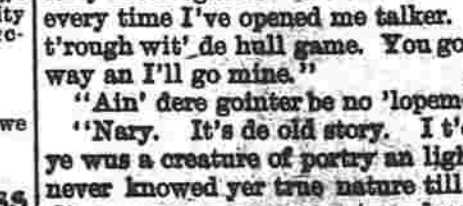
Good sized cakes, quality equal to Babbitt's. STATE OF MAINE SWEET CORN, 10 cents a can.

JOB BAGON'S TOMATOES

represent the highest standard of excellence. A fresh lot just in. 10 cents a can, 3 cans for 25.

HALING BROTHERS,

Successors to George F. Day. 45 and 47 Charter Oak St. So. Manchester.



THIS IS THE FLEETWING,

and is sister to ENVOY. Both belong to the Buffalo family and are both staunch and enduring as the wild buffalo roaming over the western plains.

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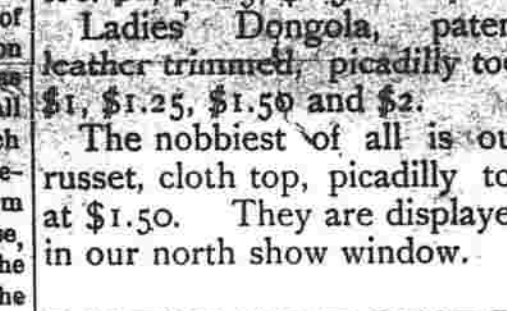
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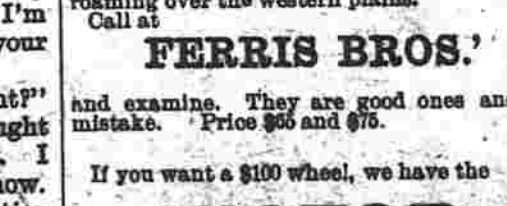
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DELICIOUS SODA WATER.

Once more Soda Water has come at Cheney's Drug Store.

Cheney's Drug Store

and the Soda is going to be more delicious than ever. Pure fruit juices only used in our syrups.

CHENEY'S DRUG STORE.

THOMAS J. SCOTT, UNDERTAKER,

207 Main Street. Purnell Building, South Manchester. Large and complete, and up-to-date.

CASKETS AND FUNERAL ACCESSORIES

I have had a large experience in Embalming and Funeral Directing with the well and favorably known firm of Scott & Smith, of Hartford, and am thoroughly conversant with the business.

THINKING OF MOVING?

We have the men, the teams and the know how. Anything from a Piano to a Steam Engine handled without trouble.

J. F. Sheridan & Bro.

Dealers in Coal, Wood and Mason's Supplies. Blinn St., Manchester. Branch Office, F. W. MILLS, Park Building.

FARMERS FIND SUCCESS EASY

WHEN THEY USE— SANDERSON'S Special Formula FERTILIZERS.

Cheapest, Best, Most Lasting. Circulars Free. Send Address to LUCIEN SANDERSON,

114 Church St., New Haven. TO GOOD for the money is what bicyclists say about HENDEE'S SILVER KING and QUEEN

\$100 WHEELS FOR \$75. Sold By F. E. BELCHER & CO.

Successors to Wm. C. Brown & Co. Pine Street. ENSILAGE AND FODDER CROPS.

Blount's Prolific Corn. Leaming's Dent Corn. Early Mastodon Dent Corn. Evergreen Sweet Corn. Canada Field Peas. Black-Eyed Marrowfat Peas. Barley.

CADWELL & JONES,

Successors to R. D. Hawley & Co. 500 MAIN STREET HARTFORD, CONN.

Your Wash Board

is cracked and rubbed out. Don't buy a new one but save rubbing your clothes and knuckles by using STERLING WASHING COMPOUND.

STERLING WASHING COMPOUND

clean your clothes without rubbing. Saves your hands, saves your clothes, saves your strength. Will not injure, perfectly harmless. Try pound package, 10 cents. Ask your grocer.

THE DISCOMFORT

of these chilly, changeable days can be lessened by wearing a medium weight spring jacket.

THE PRICES here are so reasonable that it does not pay to wear a winter cloak and be too warm, or go without a spring jacket and take cold.

If \$2.98 is too cheap you can pay \$6.00 to \$12.50 and be sure of getting the best values in Hartford.

TAILOR MADE SUITS with reefer, and box coats. The coats can be worn as separate jackets; if you do not care to buy a jacket, a suit will answer for jacket or suit.

THE COMPLETE SUIT, \$6.48 \$9.85 \$12.00 to \$25.00. New Ballerstein Building. Main and Temple Streets, Hartford, Conn.

FOR RENT.

The most market formerly occupied by Great Street, connected with the hotel, all conveniences. First class opportunity for the right man. Big cash trade. F. W. MILLS, Park Building.

DAVID LOW, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Good Business Suits for \$25.00. 69 Asylum Street.

POLITICIANS ARE BUSY MENDING FENCES.

You'll want to repair your old ones or build new this Spring. When you get ready remember we have every sort of

FENCE WIRE

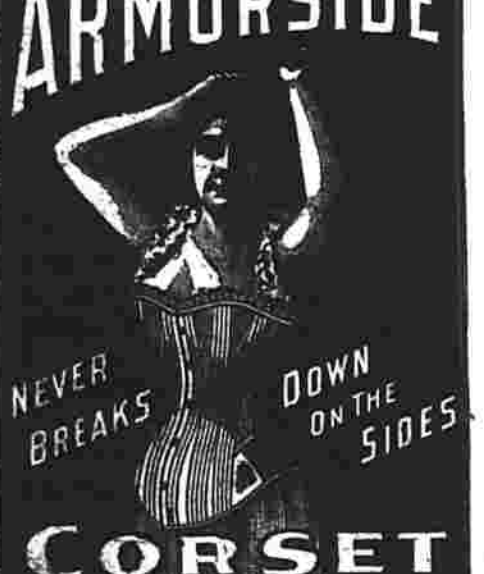
made in stock, plain, barbed and fancy. Tools to dig the post holes and fasten in with too if you want 'em.

When you Plant

you will, of course, use good seeds. Those are the ones we sell; the kind that sprout. Everything needed for the garden is here, awaiting purchase.

C. D. Strickland & Son.

ARMORSIDE EVERY PAIR WARRANTED



not to break down at the sides.


THE PRICE \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00

After two weeks' wear if they are not the most satisfactory corset you have ever worn for fit and comfort we will cheerfully refund your money.

NEVER BREAKS DOWN ON THE SIDES.

CORSET

A. H. SKINNER
SOUTH MANCHESTER



It Goes with a Bang

It is the concentrated extract of roots and herbs that gives the life to Williams' Root Beer.

That's why it is the most healthful drink.

WILLIAMS' Root Beer.

Commercial Printing.

NOTEHEADS, LETTERHEADS, BILLHEADS, STATEMENTS, and ENVELOPES

Always in stock and orders filled at short notice.

No Extra Charge for Padding.

Herald Printery.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

The valuable property on the corner of North Main and Federal streets at Manchester station, consisting of a large store, with tenement overhead and a dwelling house in the rear. An excellent location for business.

Also the homestead of the late Timothy B. Wood, with 30 acres of land suitable for building lots, situated on North Main street, near Manchester and Buckland stations. The house is large and all the buildings are in first class condition. Apply to:

JUDGE OLIN B. WOOD, Manchester or to JOHN H. BUCK, Arthur E. Eggleston, No. 3 Cheney Block, Hartford.

CORNELIUS SHAW
Printing and Decorating Paper, Hanger & Specialty. First class work at low prices.
Cornelius Shaw, 15 Pine St.

SHE GETS MILLIONS.

REMARKABLE STORY OF A PLUCKY FRENCHWOMAN.

A Wanderer For Many Years—Deported by Her Husband—Now Falls Heir to a Fortune of at Least \$17,000,000—Her Many Struggles in Different Cities.

Woven around the one great fact that Mrs. Eglantine Gaudin of Woodcliff, N. J., has unexpectedly fallen into a fortune estimated at nearly \$17,000,000 is a story which if written by a novelist would be treated as fiction only. Yet every detail of it is true. The wonder of those who have heard it is how any woman could have crowded so many events into the 52 years of her life.

Married and divorced, her children dead, she has been a wanderer for years. She has walked the streets of Madrid shoeless. She has starved almost for want of the necessaries of life. She has slept on hard boards for want of a bed. In fact, she is sleeping that way now.

"Yes, I will inherit something like \$17,000,000," she said yesterday in telling her story, "but I am too feeble now to enjoy very much of it. Twenty years ago it would have changed the whole course of my life. Today it will bring no greater pleasure than the joy I shall feel in rewarding the friends who helped me in my hour of need."

There was nothing like exultation in the voice of Mrs. Gaudin as she spoke.

Mrs. Gaudin was born in Alsace, Germany. Her father died when she was very young, and her mother had a difficult task in trying to educate and bring up her children. When Eglantine became old enough, she was taught dressmaking, and it was by this means in after life that she made her living.

After the Franco-Prussian war in their native home as German subjects, so they started for Spain, and it was in Madrid that Eglantine met the man she afterward married, and of which marriage three children were born.

"Twenty-six years ago," she said, "I buried the last of my children, and with them I buried all hope. My husband turned out a drunkard. All the money that I had saved, as well as considerable left me by my brother, who was a member of the Imperial guard, he squandered and then deserted me. I had been ill and wasted away. I was unable to work and was simply starving. I applied for a divorce, but the Spanish law was then very strict in the matter, and I worked five years to obtain it. The work was not great, but it was full of abas and violence. How I lived I do not know, but one day I wrote to my husband. I told him I was starving and for God's sake to send me something that I might eat. He wrote back that he would give me nothing, and that the sooner I died the better.

"I took his letter to the court and on the next day the divorce was granted. I had no money left when I left him, and I had to go to work at once to support myself. I went to the docks, and I found that my husband had been taking on the side of the river, together with a brandy and wine view of the St. Louis river front. In the right hand corner will be a scene representing General Grant's old log cabin, and in the opposite corner will be a scroll, in which the number of the ticket will be inserted.

"The back of the scroll will be engraved very much after the style of the back of a bank note, with geometrical scrollwork, that even the man who made it could not duplicate. The tickets are to be printed by machinery from steel engravings. The process is something entirely new.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

\$100 FOR ONKISS.

Freddie Young's Obedience Experiment (Continued From Page 5)

It cost Freddie Young just \$100 to kiss Elsie Price. Not a single nickel, dime, or penny, but \$100 in a single lump.

The kiss occurred Monday evening at the Van Buren Street station of the Illinois Central railroad. Its value was fixed yesterday by Justice Underwood at the Harrison Street police court. Freddie had not counted on kisses coming so high. He did not come prepared to pay so much. So last night he sat in the county jail and thought and thought and thought.

He was not especially sad, was Freddie. After the judge assessed him \$100 for a single kiss he thanked his lucky stars he had not kissed Miss Price three or four times or hugged her, or held her hand for half an hour.

"For if I had," said Freddie naively, as he stood in the middle of his cell and kicked vigorously at himself, "I should probably have been hung or sent to the penitentiary for life."

The tragedy occurred on the platform of the Van Buren street station. As Freddie approached the station on the fatal evening the dusk was falling. Freddie was also falling—now and then. He had tarried at divers wine shops, and his pathway to the station across the Lake Front park was erratic. While sitting on a bench listening to the sad murmur of the waves Miss Elsie Price, the heroine of the little drama, approached. Freddie and Miss Price never met before, but in the condition in which Freddie was that did not bother him in the least. In fact, he wasn't quite sure whether it was a woman or the Illinois Central depot. But as the depot, together with the station and the Auditorium, had just strolled by and were not due again for two minutes, Freddie decided it must be a woman.

He immediately decided he loved her. In his joy he sprang to his feet and threw his arms around three or four feet of atmosphere in a frantic attempt to hug the object of his adoration. Finally, by a tremendous effort, he caught her hand and succeeded in kissing Miss Price. She screamed, and the crowd dashed to the rescue. Freddie crawled up on the railing and fell over into the park and into the arms of Policeman McGrath.

Justice Underwood did the rest—Chicago Tribune.

UNIQUE TICKETS.

Those Giving Admission to the Republican National Convention.

The subcommittee of the Republican national committee having charge of the arrangements for the St. Louis convention is taking unusual precautions to prevent any one not entitled to admission to the convention from getting into the hall and succeeding in making a speech there. The hall is designed to be a very close one.

INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

Cows Suffering With Tuberculosis to Be Treated With Consumption Lymph.

Aseptolin, the lymph whose efficacy in consumption, was discovered and demonstrated by Dr. Cyrus A. Edison, the New York bacteriologist, has been successfully used on members of the human family as represented in the Western penitentiary.

Dr. Robert Jennings, Jr., the veterinarian of Pittsburgh, has arranged for making the first test ever made anywhere of the lymph in curing cows afflicted with tuberculosis. The test will be made on six valuable cows of the herd belonging to Gottlieb Fleckner, the Fair Oaks farmer, that have given unmistakable evidences of tuberculosis. Everything possible to aid in the work has been provided by powerful interests affected and thorough preparation made to assure the absolute correctness of the results. About six weeks' time will be required for the treatment of the animals.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Harvard's Unknown Benefactor.

Through the munificence of a prominent merchant of Boston, whose name is not made known, Harvard university is to have another department added to its medical school—that of comparative pathology. The benefactor advances the sum of \$100,000 for the endowment of the chair. The value of the gift is augmented by the fact that this was the first establishment of a professorship of comparative pathology in any of the great universities in America, far, outside of the veterinary schools, there has been no such thing as a chair of this description in the medical departments of the colleges. The professor is to be a member of the medical faculty.—New York Herald.

Poor, Weak Woman.

Talk about "poor, weak woman!" Here's Miss Helen Gould stopping a \$80,000,000 elevated railroad deal with a nod of her pretty head.—Philadelphia Press.

Shouldn't Wonder.

Even the devil must despise a hypochrite.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Useless Pills.

"What does the superintendent of schools mean by proposing to cut down the course in penmanship?"

"Oh, probably he expects all the children to become lawyers and doctors."—Detroit News.

Might Be Either.

"Doctor," said the anxious mother, "Willie can hardly speak above a whisper."

"Indeed? Has he taken cold, or did he go to the ball game?"—Washington Star.

His Compliment.

He (admiring a vase of flowers)—Are they not beautiful? Do you know they remind me of you?

She (coolly)—But they are artificial.

He—Yes, but you'd never know it.—Washington Times.

A LIFE OF STRUGGLES.

F. WHEATON, DELEGATE FROM MINNESOTA TO ST. LOUIS.

First Negro Ever Sent From That State to a National Convention—His Entrance Into Politics—Has Had a Checkered Career.

For the first time in her history Minnesota is to be represented at a national convention by a colored man. Although it is several weeks since J. Frank Wheaton was elected alternate delegate from Minneapolis—the Fifth Minnesota congressional district—so little comment has been made on his election that it is a question if more than a small part of the people of his own state know that he is a colored man and of the most undoubted black too.

The story of Wheaton's life would be the record of a series of successful struggles against the bondage of race prejudice. He was born in Maryland in 1868 and began to black shoes on the streets of Hagerstown before he was 7 years old. At that early age he had a fixed purpose to get an education, and the nickels and dimes which he earned in shining shoes were saved to pay the expenses of the schooling which the boy managed to get later in life. He attended successfully the Hagerstown public school, the state normal school of West Virginia, the Dixon business college, Dixon, Ill., and the Howard university, Washington.

His first work after getting an education was as a schoolteacher, but he was soon drawn into politics. Before he was 19 he was elected a delegate to a Maryland Republican state convention. At the age of 21 he was elected to the Republican national convention in Chicago in 1888 as a delegate from the Sixth Maryland district. During the campaign of that year he showed great ability as a public speaker and was employed as a stump speaker by the Republican national committee. After the election he secured a clerkship in the house of representatives, which he held until the Fifty-second congress replaced him with a Democrat.

Returning to his home in Maryland, Wheaton began a stubborn and bitter fight for admission to the bar, having qualified himself by a careful course of study. Race prejudice was dominant in his part of the state, and his undertaking was all up hill. He was finally allowed to take an examination, which he passed successfully. After that every obstacle was thrown in his way to prevent his admission to the bar. So determined were those who opposed him that it was only after ten months of persistent effort that Judge R. H. Alvey, now chief justice of the supreme court of appeals of the District of Columbia and a member of the Venezuelan commission, admitted him. Wheaton's victory is all the more remarkable when it is remembered that at that time there were few colored lawyers in the state.

In 1894 an Afro-American convention elected him as a delegate to the Republican national convention in Minneapolis, but his credentials were not accepted. Tiring of the continual struggle against the disadvantages imposed upon men of his color, Wheaton moved to Minneapolis in 1898. That he might be admitted to practice before the Minnesota courts he took a two years' law course at the University of Minnesota in one year. He was elected orator of the class and acquitted himself with distinction. He figured conspicuously in the campaign of 1894 and entered the lists as a candidate for the office of reading clerk in the lower house of the Minnesota legislature. After a hard contest he was beaten by one ballot. Subsequently he was elected as special clerk.

While acting as clerk his ejection from a St. Paul restaurant caused a sensation. Wheaton sued the proprietor of the restaurant under the civil rights act, but the case was withdrawn when the proprietor publicly apologized.

Wheaton is now a deputy clerk of the municipal court.—Chicago Record.

JOHNSON VERSUS MICHAEL.

Champions of Two Countries to Meet in Europe and America.

John S. Johnson, the American professional bicyclist, who is now in Europe, is anxious to arrange a series of match races with all the foreign racing men of note. James Michael, the Welsh racer who has defeated every rider of prominence, and who is conceded to be the champion of Europe, has agreed to meet the American rider in a series of races for \$2,500.

It has been agreed that the distances shall be 1, 5 and 10 miles and 5, 20 and 30 kilometers, the six races to be run in Europe on tracks mutually agreed upon before the end of July.

Michael's manager has also consented to the Welshman to this country to ride Johnson two races early in September.—Philadelphia Press.

Digests Scarce in the West.

There is a dime famine in the west. Requests for the coins are coming into Cincinnati from banks all over the country, but they cannot be complied with. The United States mint has been asked for them, but replies that it has none. Local banks cannot furnish any. The cause is no doubt found in the fact that recently all the abundant dimes were shipped to Philadelphia to be re-minted, few having been coined lately. A new series will have to be issued to satisfy the clamor.

Good For Federewski.

Paderewski's \$10,000 gift for prizes to American composers is a good investment if the great pianist lives to return to us. In any case, it is a graceful tribute to the nation that has done more than any other to swell his bank account.—New York Recorder.

It Was Even Worse.

Sympathetic Friend—Your lawyer's charge was very high, I presume.

Convicted Murderer—Yes, but the judge's charge was what finished me.—Somerville Journal.

A HAREY MAN'S LOOK.

SAVED AT THE VERY BRINK OF THE GRAVE.

Made Over Now from the Soles of His Feet to the Top of His Head, by Prof. Old Crosby's Prize Formula.

"I was sick for nearly two years," said George H. Dunning, of Faneuil Hall Market, the historic landmark of Boston.

"I was run down, had nervous prostration, lost my appetite, could not sleep without opiates, had little control over my limbs, was so light-headed that I was afraid to walk alone; could not see except through a blur, had a constant pain in the pit of my stomach, and had abandoned business, pleasure, and, practically, life itself. When the crisis came I was out of my head and my temperature was up to 105 degrees. When the neighbors came to inquire the doctor told them that I was past hope. My nurse made another appointment, as if it were certain that my death would come in five days at the outside.

"I had one chance in a hundred, and I took that chance. All the doctors and medicines had failed in my case, and I threw them all over. It seems as if there are new kinds of diseases in these days of steam and electricity, and new treatments are needed.

"Puritana was just what I needed. When I got a bottle and began using it I found that I was being made over, just as it says, from the soles of my feet to the top of my head.

"It stopped that miserable pain at the pit of my stomach; it made me eat like a hungry man and sleep like a healthy, tired man. It cleared my head so that I can now see without glasses and walk home through the crowded streets without the least danger of falling down under the horses' feet.

"It seems good to get back to the market again, and it makes me want to thank the man who discovered Puritana, what he realized that it was better than what was before I was taken sick. My wife says that it is preferable to say that anything but Puritana saved my life, for it also saved me from the danger of paralysis. At that time my friends would not have given two cents for my chances. That is why I do not lose a chance to tell about Puritana; for I believe a great many lives could be saved if people only knew what it would do.

"I will never be without Puritana as long as I live, and I believe that I will be some time, as I am growing younger and happier every day."

Well Equipped.

"I have been thinking for a long time," she said, with a serious expression which contrasted strongly with her sunny smile, "of the best way to get some serious work done. I have decided to go into the hair business. You should do the same, as seriously."

"Yes, indeed. I've bought a lovely lovely Louis XV. set, and I've got some of the most exquisite stationery you ever saw. Mother gave me a gold pen and a mother of pearl penholder, and I have just the prettiest silver inlaid—all covered with filigree work, you know."

"You are certainly well equipped."

"Yes," she replied serenely. "I've got a splendid start. All I have to do now is to sit down some time and think up a piece to write."—Washington Star.

Satisfactory Reply.

"They say," remarked Miss Keedick, "that the most worn spot on the carpet in a girl's room is that directly in front of her mirror."

"It can't be the case in your room," replied Mr. Huggins.

"Why? Do you think I have nothing to look in the mirror for?"

"Your little feet would never wear the carpet."—Detroit Free Press.

Ambiguous.

Manager—Is Bessie Basswood at liberty?

Theatrical Agent—Professionally?

Manager—Of course. What else would I mean?

Theatrical Agent—Well, her divorce won't be granted until next week.—Detroit News.

No Cause Before.

Brown—I am going to challenge that man who run off with my wife.

Jones—Why, that was six months ago.

Brown—I know it. But he has sent her back.—New York World.

A Prediction.

Mamma—I wish George wouldn't marry that girl, but I suppose he'll have his own way.

Papa—I suppose he will just now, but it won't happen again for some time.—Truth.

That Precious Baby.

Mr. Smart—Let me carry that dog, my dear, and you carry the baby.

Mrs. Smart—No, no! You carry the baby. I couldn't trust you with it. You'd let the poor fellow fall. I'll carry Zid myself.—New York World.

Science Can Tell

In these days of advancement and delicate mathematical instruments to the most infinitesimal particle, the exact composition of any compound. That's why the following report concerning the purity and strength of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

is of value, especially as it bears the endorsement of a chemist, world renowned Dean Smith, of Yale University, who writes:

C. D. Ross & Son, New London, Conn.


ANALYZER—I have examined the package of Boss Baking Powder which you sent me for that purpose. And that it is composed of the ingredients which in my opinion are most suitable for such a preparation. The ingredients are combined in the proper proportions for the best result, and the mixture shows no adulteration or injurious constituents.

Yours truly,

Hubert A. Smith
Connecticut State Chemist.

Experience Will Demonstrate

the truth of scientific reasoning; that's why every housewife who has ever used our baking powder knows its worth. In producing the most perfect results, we have had to account of its purity, chemical and scientific in its strength. Ask your grocer for it now, and you'll know you had before.



Puritana

Nature's Cure

Puritana differs from all other medicines as day differs from night. It cures disease by naturalizing and vitalizing the Power Producer of the human system. To any man, woman, or child, who will take it as directed, it will practically give

A New Stomach

To make the cure of any disease complete and permanent, the purifying, nourishing, correcting, and building-up process must begin and end in the stomach. It is the power producer of the human system, and by the aid of Puritana will give healthy Blood, healthy Liver, healthy Kidneys, healthy Lungs, healthy Nerves, healthy Brain, and healthy Skin. Puritana is the prize formula of Prof. Dr. Old Crosby, of Dartmouth College.

If you are a sufferer get your grocer to buy Puritana for the complete treatment of your stomach, for Puritana, one bottle of Puritana (not one bottle of Puritana Tablets and Tablets in one package), or write to the undersigned, who will bless the day when you feel better. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N.H.

How to Look Intellectual.

"That Miss Dawson is a stupid looking girl."

"Yes, isn't she?"

"Simply so."

Unexpected Insurance.

Recorder—I shall send you to state prison for 20 years.

Old Offender—Thank your honor. I've known I didn't expect to live as long as that.—Town Topics.

His Feast.

Yeast—Dobson says his wife is a peach.

Crimsoneak—Yes, he told me peaches never agreed with him.—Yonkers Statesman.

He Certainly Would.

Brown—You shouldn't let little things worry you.

Jones—You would if the little things were twins.—Truth.

Invested Here.

Teacher—Where is the capital of Great Britain, Thomas?

Thomas—Most of it's in this country.—Chicago Record.

It was a street brawl.

A muscular man picked up a club and struck at his enemy's head. Three times he struck, and three times he failed the air.


"It's no use," he yelled desperately as he threw the club into a vacant lot. "After three years on the New York baseball team I can't hit anything."—Truth.

A Glimpse Into the Future.

"Is it true that Freddy is to be married?" asked the sweet, blue-eyed young man of the sweet, brown-eyed young man.

"Well, he's getting his trousers ready," was the latter's reply.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

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the truth of scientific reasoning; that's why every housewife who has ever used our baking powder knows its worth. In producing the most perfect results, we have had to account of its purity, chemical and scientific in its strength. Ask your grocer for it now, and you'll know you had before.



"Going at six-fifty! Going at six-fifty! Who says the five? Why the bowls alone are worth a dollar apiece. Going at six-fifty for the last time!—and sold to this lady at the right."

The auctioneer paused to draw breath and to shove four old-fashioned blue plates and three equally ancient pint china bowls to the determined collector who, beginning at twenty-five cents, had advanced by five-cent bids to the respectable figure of \$6.50 and who left her most determined opponent, a Hartford dealer in antiques, at the \$6.45 mark.

Thus closed, at 10.30 o'clock last Saturday forenoon, the first sale at the auction of the household furniture and personal effects of Miss Harriet Bissell, of Avery street. From then until late afternoon the perspiring auctioneer continued "to shout and yell and swear like a bull," as one irreverent spectator put it.

It was a motley assemblage which faced him in front of the narrow kitchen door of the low-browed, dingy old farmhouse. Its ranks were recruited from the villages of Talcooville and Oakland, from Manchester and even Hartford. The Hartford contingent was composed entirely of men, professional gatherers of antique furniture and curios. Arrayed against them in the struggle for these articles were well-dressed women seeking for articles with which to make more attractive beautiful homes. But the majority of the crowd was composed of farmers bent on business.

Little recked they of the value of ancient blue china, or antique brass andirons; in fact the expression of their faces when the six-fifty episode occurred showed plainly that they thought the successful bidder a fit subject for restraint. They shone when the every day articles came in sight. And what quantities of them there were—dozens on dozens of cups and plates, tin pails, knives and forks, in fact everything one would expect to find in a well ordered farmhouse and much that one would not. Many of these articles were new; dozens of them had not even been unwrapped.

Many of those present had come on bicycles or afoot, their motive being curiosity. But ere long they caught the buying fever and then their concerned expression as they hustled about seeking some conveyance for their newly acquired property was pathetic in the extreme. One bicyclist from Talcooville was the recipient of much sympathy from his brethren. The rear tire of his machine, which he left leaning against a tree, was all by some fender in his haste to get on his bicycle. This accident caused a lively hunt among other cyclists for a spare tire or a bicycle for their needs of steel.

There were some humorous incidents at the sale. One man, who bore unmistakable evidences of being a farmer, gazed at what seemed a remarkably low price, a five-gallon jug of New Orleans molasses. After he departed in his wagon with his prize another agriculturist was heard to say, "If I am a judge that man got a bargain there all right." "How's that," queried the man addressed. "Well, if I ain't mistaken there was a dead rat in the jug." Early in the day's proceedings a bushel basket was sold to an Oakland man after spirited bidding. When it was handed over to him it was seen to contain a candle. "Going to put his candle under a bushel," remarked a bystander. The sharpest competition was over several sets of ancient china. Peter Lux, of Hartford, secured a handsome blue set, totally unbroken, and said to have never been used, and a Manchester man secured another fine set of Caledonia ware. Some of the most indefatigable bidders came from East Hartford. The East Hartford men bought whatever seemed to strike their fancy without, apparently, much regard for value. One of them carried home an assorted cargo of calash bonnets and a choice collection of demijohns of peculiar patterns, ranging in size from one quart to five gallons.

In the "front room" a concession to an ancient superstition was seen in the crape covered mirror. The covering of the mirror when a person dies is still practiced in many parts of New England. In this room were several bowls which were included in the sale. In one of these was a particularly amorous love letter, dated nearly twenty years ago, and evidently addressed to some inmate of the house. This was widely read and created much amusement until it was surreptitiously removed by a young man with a supreme disregard of property rights.

While the prices realized were, in many cases low, the results must have been fairly satisfactory to the administrator. The day was warm and mild, but not oppressive, and a crowd is always better humored under such conditions than when nearly frozen or melted and his purse strings open more readily. The house is beautifully situated in a fine farming country and the view alone was worth the efforts required to get there over the rugged hills.

Politics in the High School. The Boethia meeting was held at the South Manchester high school Monday afternoon and the following program was given:

- Piano solo Mr. Lillie
- Recitation Miss Fryer
- Solo Miss Wood
- Reading Mr. Ferguson
- Essay on Athletics Mr. Stone
- Talk on political parties Mr. Verplanck

Trilby is dead. Not the heroine of Du Maurier's story but another named after her of the handsome set. This Trilby perished when Stran's lively stable was burned last Friday morning. She was a three-months-old bull terrier pup and was just beginning to thoroughly enjoy her earthly experiences when her thread of life was rudely cut by the scissors of the fairest of fates.

Trilby was one of an interesting family brought here from Philadelphia a few weeks ago by Dennis O'Brien. Her immediate paternal ancestor was V. C. Carter's Blingo, and her mother's breeding was of exceptional purity. Stran's stable was always a resort of a coterie of congenial spirits, and the crowd which gathered there nightly found much sport in watching the antics of the pupa. The entire family, although nominally supposed to be distributed throughout the village, could usually be found playing about the office in the evening—brought there by kind-hearted owners for a sort of reunion. They are separated now, alas! Dr. Bradley has one, A. Hartman another and the others are scattered still further afield. But only Trilby is dead.

To those who were accustomed to oft meet at the livery office in the evening the sight of the ruins is a peculiarly sad one. Anyone who has ever known Charlie Stran likes him and the thought that never again will he sit in the well-remembered corner and welcome the coming and speed the parting guest, brings a feeling of deep regret. The fate of the fair Trilby likewise contributes to the atmosphere of concentrated gloom which envelops the spot.

BACK FROM AUSTRALIA.

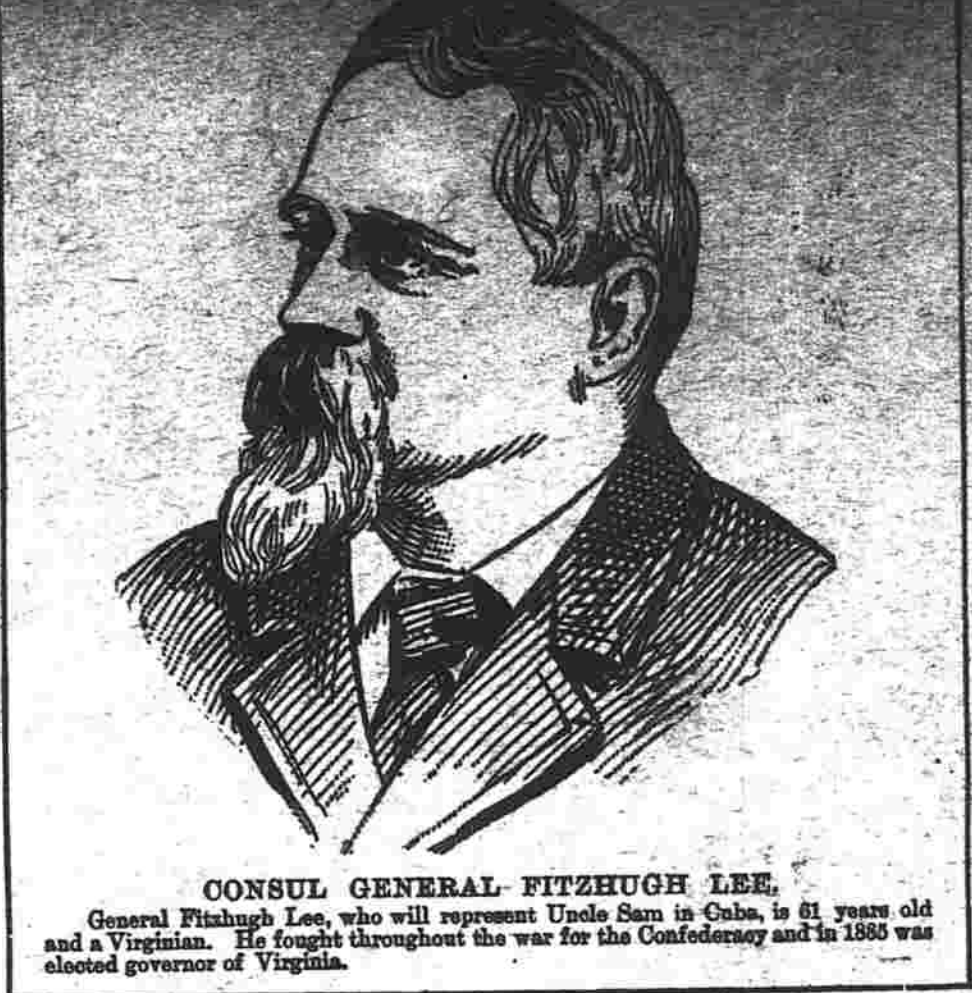
Mr. Olcott, the Grass Expert, Returns with a Load of Specimens. J. E. Olcott, who went to Australia last November for the purpose of studying the grasses of the island continent, has returned with his mission accomplished. A Herald reporter visited Mr. Olcott at his home Sunday afternoon. He found the object of his search in his study inditing a letter to a California editor. As his visitor entered Mr. Olcott was writing: "The average press writer does not know a state experiment station from a bull's foot." This agreed with the reporter's own views on the subject and he so expressed himself.

In response to a request for some particulars of his journey Mr. Olcott said he journeyed direct from Manchester to San Francisco where he made a close connection with a steamer sailing for Honolulu. He remained there 15 days and then sailed for Sydney, New South Wales, calling at Auckland, New Zealand, en route. Most of his time was spent at New South Wales, although he made a brief trip to Melbourne. There he found the two dry seasons had parched the grasses so that his work could not be satisfactorily carried on.

Mr. Olcott said his object in going to New South Wales was because the people there were graziers. They don't use the plow much and therefore the study of turf can be carried on more advantageously there than where the soil is subjected to tillage. At Sydney too, is, perhaps, the finest botanical garden in the world. While Mr. Olcott was talking of the graziers of New South Wales he interrupted himself to ask, with a quizzical look, "Did you ever see a paper called The Grazier?" "No," replied the reporter. "No, nor anyone else ever did either," said Mr. Olcott, but it's what we need. We could spare about 5,000 of the papers now published if we had such a paper.

The thermometer registered 110 degrees in the shade many days while Mr. Olcott was in Australia, but by dressing properly he experienced little discomfort. His search for specimens was successful and he now has them stored in K. D. Cheney's greenhouse. Mr. Olcott has been pretty nearly all over the world. He began his career as a traveler by a voyage to California in '49. In his investigations of grass he has met with many interesting experiences and hobnobbed with all sorts of people, with social positions as far removed as those of dukes and laborers. He still desires to make a pilgrimage to Asia for the purpose of pursuing his pet study and no one need be surprised if he should do so.

PERSONAL MENTION. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brown yesterday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Bryon Downs and family, of East Hartford, spent Sunday in town. Mrs. Emily Brown of Hartford is visiting at Frank Bidwell's at the Green. Dr. DeVore has rented a place in Saugatuck, near Norwalk, and moved there the last of the week. Will Keating, formerly with Dyer & Howe, will be found in Cheney's shoe department evenings this summer. J. J. Fenney, of Troy, N. Y., who came here recently to take charge of P. Wood's shop at Manchester Green, has resigned and left town. Dr. Plumb-Brown Jr., who removed from South Manchester to Springfield, Mass., last year, has purchased the commodious house at 508 State street, that city.



CONSUL GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE. General Fitzhugh Lee, who will represent Uncle Sam in Cuba, is 61 years old and a Virginian. He fought throughout the war for the Confederacy and in 1885 was elected governor of Virginia.

TALCOTVILLE.

The Talcooville Drum Corps has been engaged to escort Burpee Post, G. A. R., at Rockville Decoration Day. A delegation of Talcooville citizens attended the auction of the household effects of Miss Harriet Bissell last Saturday. Nearly all brought home something that was value for their money.

Rev. F. R. Waite and L. P. Talcott have chosen delegates and will attend the installation services of Rev. Mr. Pyleat Andover. The Wapping Grange will give a literary and musical entertainment in Talcott Brothers' hall next Friday evening. Admission will be 25 and 15 cents.

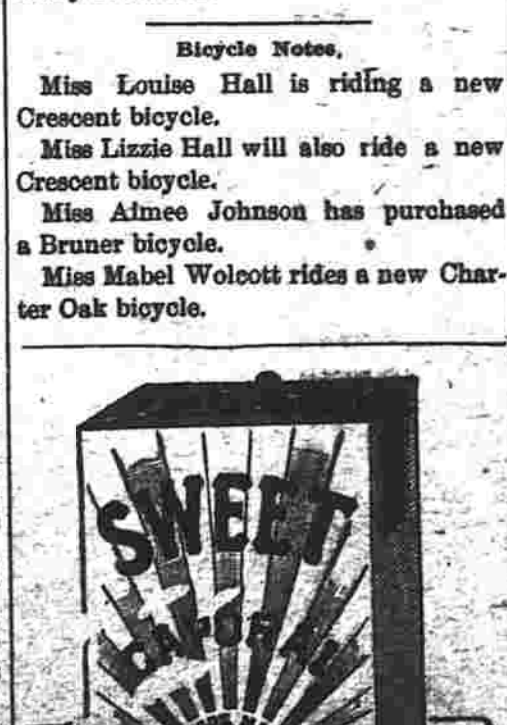
The marriage of Miss Edith Hunt, of this place, to Mr. Walter Smith, of Windsor will take place at Windsor Wednesday, May 6. A horse belonging to the Granite Paper company fell into the ditch back of the mill the other day and would have been drowned had it not been for the quick work of Tom Rady.

Arthur Ludke, employed at the Granite mills was kicked by a horse yesterday while attempting to lead him through a stream near the mill. The horse reared and plunged, throwing the driver down and kicking him several times. Ludke fainted two or three times and it was feared that he was injured internally, but it was proven later that such was not the case.

Driving and wheeling through Talcooville is not the best just at present. The tramway company has been filling in nearly all the way across the flats and the hill at the entrance of the village has been cut down. The road has been widened and presents a different appearance from what it did a couple of weeks ago. Sunday was a pleasant day and a large number of people drove through the village from Rockville to Manchester to see the ruins of the fire. There was a constant stream of wheelmen on the flats most of the day.

The Talcoovilles played a return game with the Buffaloes of Rockville at Hyde Park Saturday afternoon and defeated them 20 to 11. The Talcoovilles were first at the bat and pounded Buckley for eleven runs in the first inning while the Buffaloes only succeeded in making one. In the second inning the Buffaloes changed pitchers, Riley going into the box. He proved more effective shutting the visitors out that inning. Rockville made three runs in their half of the inning. After this the game was one sided, the Talcoovilles batting Riley all over the field. About the seventh inning the Buffaloes began to see that they could not win the game by their playing so with the help of the crowd they started in to win by unfair means. The small boys had tin pans and the larger ones shouted themselves hoarse and were determined to rattle the boys. They even ran into the diamond in their efforts to hinder the players. After a few minutes of this sort of work the umpire stopped the game. The Talcoovilles made 12 hits with a total of 18. The Buffaloes made 8 with a total of 13. The Talcoovilles play a Hartford team on the Trinity grounds next Saturday afternoon.

Bicycle Notes. Miss Louise Hall is riding a new Crescent bicycle. Miss Lizzie Hall will also ride a new Crescent bicycle. Miss Aimee Johnson has purchased a Bruner bicycle. Miss Mabel Wolcott rides a new Charter Oak bicycle.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE ONLY GENUINE Sweet's Compound. Do not be deceived by imitations of name, package or signature.

THE CHICAGO GIRLMETER.

A Windy City Litterateur Thought It New, but the Editor Called Him. A Chicago Litterateur of superior originality entered the regal apartments of the literary editor, and bowing politely, he drew a manuscript on that gentleman before he had time to get out of range.

"I have here," he said, "an entirely new brand of poetry which I would like to have you glance over." "What's the brand?" inquired the lit. ed. with great caution. "It is written in what I have called the Chicago girlmeter, and I have called it that as a slight tribute, sir, to the fairest being the Creator, sir, has ever blessed the earth with."

"You refer to Chicago girls, I presume," said the lit. ed. with freezing hauteur, as a slight tribute to a large quantity of poems in petticoats whom he knew and who never saw Chicago in their lives and don't want to. "Yes, sir," replied the visiting litterateur. "Permit me to read you the poem," and he read as follows:

"How neat. How sweet. "There!" he went on. "Am't the very soulfulness of poetry in those simple lines?" "Is that all?" was the surprised inquiry. "Surely. What more would you have? Can one paint the rainbow, or gild?" "Come off!" interrupted the literary editor in his classic idiom. "In the days of old Rome, that meter had parades. What are you giving us, anyhow?"

"The Chicago girlmeters," he responded. "I must insist that my brand is entirely new." "May be your brand is," admitted the literary editor, "but your poetry isn't. But why in thunder do you call it Chicago girlmeter?" The litterateur smiled with ineffable sweetness, and with a gesture of the most romantic sentimentalism laid his hand lightly on his heart.

"Because," he murmured sweet and low—"because it is a poem with two feet, just as a Chicago girl is." He gazed with a rapturous dreaminess down on the literary editor, and that worthy gazed critically at the verse which the poet laid before him. "U—um!" he gurgled. "I presume you noticed that they are two spondee—two long feet, as it were?" With a demoniacal shriek, the poet clutched the poem with one hand and his hair with the other and fled out of the room. The literary editor had called the turn on him.—New York Sun.

MELANCHOLY WOMEN.

Always Afraid Something Dreadful is Going to Happen. New a Little Baby Girl Rolled the Clouds Away.

Of course a woman will naturally see the dark side of everything when tortured by some form of female disease, which her doctor cannot or does not relieve. No wonder she is melancholy when head and back ache, pains run through the whole body and loins, nerves are weak, stomach out of order, digestion poor, sense of fullness and bearing-down, poor sleep and appetite, always weak and tired, irregular menstruation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as to know that all female ailments are indicated by these never failing symptoms, and are controlled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all female weaknesses quickly disappear by its use. It has been the thinking woman's safeguard for twenty years, and all druggists sell large quantities of it because it can be relied upon.

Send another woman's name with your testimonial. I want every one to know that your Vegetable Compound has made me well and strong. I am the proudest all the time. When I was first married I was very weak and had female troubles badly. Oh, I was so weary, sick and melancholy, but the Vegetable Compound built me up, and now I have a dear baby girl, and I am so happy. No home is complete without a dear little baby and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to sell the same away.—Miss Geo. Chase, 100 North Main Street, N. Y.

"You are riding without lanterns," he replied. "Is that what ails you? We don't have to carry lanterns in the daytime." "Oh, no, you see the sun is nearly down. It will be dark in less than an hour." "Say, are you an officer? Where is your uniform? Show us your star." "I beg your pardon, gentlemen. I am not trying to persecute an officer. If you took me for a park policeman, you owe me an apology. I was, never mistaken for one before. But that is neither here nor there. I took the liberty of stopping you for the purpose of calling your attention to the fact that it is growing late and some of you may get into trouble with the authorities by riding without lanterns. I ride a wheel myself, and I don't want to see any other wheelman run his nose against a city ordinance and have to pay a fine on account of a moment's forgetfulness. By the way, gentlemen, I am handling a new and improved bicycle lantern, warranted not to go out in the stiffest wind or over the roughest road. Throws a brilliant light many feet ahead of the rider, and!"

"Is that what you stopped us for?" "Certainly. I can give you testimonials to show that some of the very best people of the city are using my improved." "Say, you're a good one. If I had your gall and some other man's face, I'd set up for a beauty show on my own hook." The party prepared to mount again. "One moment, gentlemen!" "You're occupying a portion of the atmosphere we are going to ride through. You'd better scatter. Tra-a-ack!" "That's all right!" he called after them. "In addition to my bicycle lantern I am also manufacturing and selling the best artificial limbs in the market. When you need any cork legs, gentlemen," he continued, raising his voice till it woke the echoes, "if you will send your orders to 797 Gwaynon street I shall take great pleasure in fitting you out, and I hope you'll need 'em inside of the next 40 minutes, you crook backed, spider legged, gum chewing, rubber necked, lean, dyspeptic, cheap, gang of skates! Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, you blamed monkey stoopers! Tell your friends."—Chicago Tribune.

A Winning Scheme. "Yes, at one time the marriage was almost off, and if he had not bought her a present it would have been." "What was the present?" "Nobody knows except himself. That's the way he won her back. He won't tell her what it is till after the wedding and, of course, she is bound to find out, even if she has to marry him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Extending It. Workmen were engaged in laying new tracks for the trolley cars on an up-town street last week, when an inquisitive stranger bothered one of the men very much by questioning. "Are you working for the contractor of this road?" was the final query. "No, sir," replied the Irishman peevishly. "I'm working for the extender as it is."—Philadelphia Call.

Slow About It. Eastern Attorney—I came out here in search of William Jones, but I am told that he died suddenly not long since. Landlord of the Cowboys' Rest—"W-y, no; he died mighty slow, considerin'. Most every other feller we've strung up hereabouts has croaked in less'n 10 minutes, but it took him over 20."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Answered. A wealthy gentleman, somewhat hard of hearing, had on his parlor floor a fur rug of a little known animal. A guest, noticing it, said to his host: "What kind of an animal does that skin belong to?" "It belongs to me!" answered the wealthy man.—Youth's Companion.

Used Him Up. "What is the matter with Jenkins? He seems to be a financial wreck." "Yes, poor fellow. He has met the fate of ancient malfactors." "In what way?" "Been broken on the wheel."—Detroit Free Press.

An Unfinished Ode to Spring. Oh, dear, delightful, gentle spring! I sing With gurgling, gladness, gurgling glee To see You with us once again! I can't refrain From telling all the world that you— Was still in your zephyrs soft blow through My open window—now I'll tell the world how Very much I love you, gentle spring. And I shall sing Sweet praise unto you—Atchoo! Atchoo! I say, I love you, gentle spring! For everything About you seems To bid us wake from aloof dreams, And every breeze You send us whispers to the trees: "Awake, awake! Sweet spring is here. Awake!"

Please take My word for it, you're welcome, you— Oh, me; oh, my! Atchoo! Atchoo! Atchoo! I say, you're welcome, spring! Add I sig Sweet praise unto you—Atchoo! Atchoo! I wonder here I got this code? By ode Is stopped, sweet spring, Bessema I odder sig Just as I'd like to sig I've bet, eh, by! Atchoo! Atchoo! I've bet, eh, by! I'd put his widow down add sig By so to send sig Sub the next number—uh-uh! Atchoo! Atchoo! Atchoo!—Truth.

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AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE. A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food. A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements of a system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

M. S. AYER, 200 & 211 STATE ST. BOSTON, MASS. Directions. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other. For sale by principal wholesalers and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

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THE NEW ENGLAND RAILROAD CO. Corrected to Mar. 19th, 1896. LEAVE MANCHESTER FOR HARTFORD—6.00, 9.55, a. m.; 12.10, 1.50, 4.00, 7.45, 10.25 p. m. Returning, leave Hartford—8.30 a. m.; 12.30, 2.10, 4.00, 5.30, 7.30 p. m. (day), 10.00, 11.00, 11.50 p. m. (night).

50 Horse Power Wright Automatic Engine, 20 months old. A bargain for some one. IRA J. STRONG, Dealer in Engines and Boilers, 207 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

A Wonderful Counterfeit. Of Nature, that's what our ARTIFICIAL TEETH are. On Gold, Aluminum or Rubber Plates. Teeth filled painlessly. Pure Nitrous Oxide Vapor for painless extracting. DR. POMEROY, Waverly Bldg., 233 Main Street, Room 3.

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REMOVAL. MCLUNIE, THE FLORIST, removed April 1st to 335 Main St., Phoenix Bank Building. Cut flowers, palms, garden plants, floral designs a specialty. Greenhouses at 311 Annawan St., Hartford, Conn. Telephone 105-5.

Caution about the Use and Selection of Spectacles. If you ever trouble you can call on F. N. TAYLOR, Practical Optician, 124 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn. Eyes examined and glasses fitted. C. E. JOSLYN, DEALER IN—Boors, Sash, Blinds, Glass, Putty, &c. Blinds Painted and Repaired. 25 WELLS ST., HARTFORD, CT. To Rent, For Sale, Wanted, etc. TO RENT—Beginning May first, tenements of eight rooms at No. 16 Woodville st. Inquire of A. L. Brown & Co., West. WANTED—A few gentlemen (Swedenborgians) to visit in winter at No. 3 Manchester. FOR SALE—18 Woodland street, five rooms, 3-roomed house, 22 acres, 2000 City water in house. Trees, vines and fruit in abundance. Also for sale cheap building lots on Woodland street. Call on J. C. Bennett, 7 Frankfort street, So. Manchester, Conn. FOR SALE—5000 Strawbery and other kinds of fruit, vines, bushes, etc. Also a large quantity of flowering plants. Joseph Allen, 100 Main Street, Manchester.