Journal and Courier.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THREE MONTHS, $1.50; ONE MONTH, 50 CENTS; ONE WEEK, 15 CENTS; SINGLE COPIES, 3 CENTS.

Friday, March 29, 1895.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

American Line—J. M. Lines.
Daily Chat—Malley, Neely & Co.
Estate W. A. Thompson—Probate Notice.
Estate Edwin Russell—Probate Notice.
Fish—E. E. Hall & Son.
For Sale—Building—G. W. Osborn.
For Rent—Office—George H. Ford Co.
For Sale—House—C. D. Nicoll & Co.
For Rent—Residence—T. H. Russell.
For Sale—Goods—Home Drapery Co.
For Rent—House—161 Whalley Avenue.
Grand Shopping Emporium—F. M. Brown & Co.
Liebotschaner—Johnson & Bro.
Lace Sale—Howe & Stetson.
Novelties—Mrs. A. V. Byrnes.
Opening Echoes—Chas. Monson Co.
Shes—C. H. Ayers.
Wanted—Situation—884 Grand Avenue.
Wanted—Situation—A. R., This Office.
Wanted—Situation—143 East Street.
Wanted—Woman—85 Trumbull Street.
Wanted—Situation—79 Hamilton Street.
Wanted—Room—Box 457.
Wanted—Situation—225 Exchange Street.
Wanted—Boy—Box 1142.
Wanted—Situation—Protestant, This Office.

WEATHER RECORD.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF
OF THE WEATHER BUREAU,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 28, 1895, 8 p. m.

Forecast for Friday—For New England: Fair Friday, continued cold, northerly winds, probably followed by cloudy weather and rain Saturday morning.

Local Weather Report.
FOR MARCH 28, 1895.

	8 A.M.	8 P.M.
Barometer	29.31	29.82
Temperature	40	32
Rel. Humidity	51	48
Wind Direction	W	NW
Wind Velocity	20	20
Weather	Clear	Clear

Mean temperature, 37.
Max. temperature, 42.
Min. temperature, 32.
Precipitation, .16 inches.
Max. velocity of wind, 47-W.
Accumulated deficiency of daily mean temperature since January 1, 182 degrees; or an average daily deficiency of 1.9 degrees.
Total deficiency in precipitation since January 1, 4.29 inches.

U. G. MYERS, Observer.

Note.—A minus sign (—) prefixed to thermometer readings indicates temperature below zero.
A "T" in connection with rainfall indicates a trace of rainfall too small to measure.
*Snow is melted and resulting depth of water not known.

LOCAL NEWS.

Brief Mention.

Buy a new house—R. E. Baldwin.

High water to-day at 12:34 p. m.

Judge Fenn of Winsted continued to improve yesterday.

The Rev. J. W. Backus has moved his effects from Forestville to this city, where he will permanently reside.

The regular drill of the Foot Guard will be held to-night. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance.

The fair of the Hermann Sohns in the hall, corner Church and George streets, continues till Monday night.

The Monthly Illustrator is a capital magazine for all interested in art. The April number now at McKee's new store.

On April 11 a degree team from this city will conduct initiations for Washington council, P. O. S. of A., of New Britain.

The naval brigade at their drill last night discussed the reception which is to be held in the armory on Thursday evening, April 18.

The case of Dr. Griswold of Hartford, who is charged with arson, was continued yesterday to March 30. He was released under $10,000 bonds.

Robert Capen Gilmore, the Yale sophomore who was thrown from his bicycle Wednesday at Woodbridge, still remained unconscious at a late hour last night and no improvement in his condition is noted by his physicians.

Mrs. Elizabeth Baker, aged ninety-nine, died in Middletown yesterday. Mrs. Baker was born in Ireland and came to this city forty-five years ago. She leaves three children, eighteen grandchildren and twenty-two great grandchildren.

William M. Weaver, formerly of Hartford and who has been for some time with the New Haven Morning News as reporter and studying at the Yale Medical school, is to return to a position on the staff of the New Haven Register Monday, which will allow him to continue his studies for a physician's diploma.

The Yale freshman crew training table was formed yesterday morning and the candidates for the boat selected as follows: D. F. Rogers, J. O. Rogers, Marshal, Whitney (captain), Cadawalder, Wilcox, Cram, McGraw, Mills. Several of the members of the boat have been prevented from rowing the past week because of sore arms incident to vaccination.

Property owned by Charles T. Mallory of Fair Haven was attached in the sum of $1,000 yesterday morning in a suit for divorce and alimony brought by his wife, Sadie E. Mallory. They are well known people. Mallory has acquired a competence in the oyster business. The papers in the suit were served by Deputy Sheriff Pond, who attached three pieces of land on Quinnipiac street belonging to the defendant. Case, Bryant & Case of Hartford are counsel for Mrs. Mallory, who resides in this city.

The Bridgeport Wednesday Afternoon Whist club were entertained in Stratford Wednesday last by Mrs. Charles H. Monson of New Haven and Mrs. Robert B. Hard of Stratford. The first prize was awarded to Mrs. Elmer Beardsley, the second to Mrs. W. O. Brown and the third to Mr. Zalmon Goodosell. Among those present were Mrs. E. B. Bartram, Mrs. George Comstock, Mrs. Henry Bishop, Mrs. Charles Davis, Mrs. Henry Patchen, Mrs. Calhoun, Mrs. Henry Drew, Mrs. Fitch, Mrs. G. Goodsell, Mrs. Z. Goodsell, Mrs. W. D. Bishop, jr., Mrs. W. E. Burlock, Mrs. Eugene Peck, Mrs. William E. Seeley, Mrs. Tracy B. Warren, Mrs. N. S. Smith, Mrs. E. M. Parker, Madame Mondon, Mrs. John Hubbell, Mrs. Styles Judson, Mrs. Edward Hawley, Mrs. Andrew Nash, Mrs. Howard Curtis, Miss Edith Stickles, Mrs. Sturdevant, Mrs. Savage and Miss Anna Lamb of New Haven and Miss Miles of Milford.

SENATOR PLATT'S SPEECH.

DELIVERED IN BRIDGEPORT LAST NIGHT

At the Banquet of the Bridgeport Republican Club—The People Have Learned a Lesson in the Last Two Years—Object Lessons Have Been Plenty—The Damaged Edifice of National Prosperity Cannot be Repaired Until After 1896—The Next Congress—Democrats Can Block the Wheels of Prosperity Yet for a Time.

Gentlemen of the Republican Club:

I am sure I need say little more than is necessary to express my warmest thanks for your hospitality, to congratulate you and the republicans of Connecticut as well, upon your evident purpose to stand by the principles of your party, and to join with you in the hope for its complete triumph, a triumph which we believe would bring with it the return of prosperity to our country.

It is not in my heart to-night to say harsh or vindictive things of the democratic party. I have the feeling, and I think you will agree with me, that it would not be fair to do so. By the rules of all honorable contest it is unfair to strike a man when he is down, and if a party ever was down, that is the democratic condition at present; nor is it quite fair and manly to exult over the fallen foe. Heaven knows the field for criticism is wide and the temptation great. But after all, republicans do not need to criticise, the democrats are performing the criticising act to perfection, and really it would be superfluous for us to join in. If you do not appreciate this, just stop and think a moment. Have you heard any democrat within the last year say a good word for his party since it came in power? On the other hand, has not every democrat whom you have met expressed his disgust in words which, if not actually profane, were at least more forcible than elegant? Can you find a democratic newspaper anywhere that upholds the democratic administration for anything that it has done, or has party loyalty enough left to blow a penny whistle blast in honor of the president? If all the swear words which democrats and democratic leaders and newspapers have said and are saying about their president and their congress could be printed, what a volume it would make; indeed, what a libary! If republicans talked and wrote as the democrats do, we should be called villifiers and slanderers. I think we can leave criticism and condemnation of the administration which for two years has disgusted the country to the democrats themselves. If I desired to, I could not frame language of condemnation which would fit the case as well as that used by them; I certainly would not desire to fall behind in denunciation if I attempted it. But there is one thing to be looked out for. When a ruffian attacks you viciously and you knock him down, if he surrenders and cries "enough" and says he won't do so any more, it is quite right to let him up. But if he has not learned anything by his punishment, and shows a disposition to attack you again just as viciously when he gets up, you had better keep him down, and sit on him until he promises to behave. And that is just what we ought to do with the democratic party. As soon as it came into power it made a most vicious attack on the interests of the people, and the people struck it down; now it wants to get up again and renew its attacks on the interests and industries of the people. Better keep it down a while; we don't need to be hard or severe or cruel, or to pound it now that it is down, but the people had better sit on the prostrate party for a while. If it gets on its feet again, there is no telling what it will do. It might elect another congress such as has just given up the ghost to everybody's relief. It might even elect Grover Cleveland president again. Do not trust it, I beg you. Do not let it get up until it shows repentance at least; I don't believe you are going to.

I think the people have learned a good deal in the past two years. Object lessons have been plenty and have been pretty thoroughly studied, and if I am not mistaken republicans have all learned something worth remembering. Before the last presidential election there was a pretty general feeling among average republicans that really there was no necessity for individual political work; a kind of feeling that the republican party had taken pretty good care of the country for thirty years, and that in some way it would go on doing it without any great help from the individual citizen. Then a good many men who believed thoroughly in the policy and principles of the party, had a notion that they were either too busy or too good to do any work for it, and talked about political affairs in a kind of sneering tone; but I do believe that the last two years of trial and disaster have opened the eyes of people to the fact that every individual has a political duty to perform, and a political work to do, which he cannot neglect without serious results. It will not be unfashionable, I am sure, for some time to come to be a politician. If the workingmen and business men of the country are only as anxious to put the republicans in power again as they have been that their representatives in congress should prevent democratic mischief, there is complete restoration and a long lease of power in store for the republican party. The lesson which ought to have been learned by this time, and I think has been, is that an American's first duty after the immediate service of his Maker, is to attend to political affairs, not for what he can get out of politics, but that he may best serve his country. Right government is a matter of first consequence to the citizen; how plain that is now when we see the results of wrong administration. "When the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn." Right government is impossible unless the right minded citizen sees about it. When the ordinary citizen goes about saying: "I am not a politician," the whole country is getting in a bad way, and the trouble is just ahead. We are paying now for the guilty indifference of the citizen who should have been as diligent in politics as he was in business, but would not be. Unprofitable business is the natural and logical result of neglected politics. It cannot be otherwise under a system where the people govern. If the good and wise people don't govern, the unwise and bad will.

We have been attendnig the school of experience for two years. It is a dear school to learn in, but the lesson of political effort has to be learned. To be sure four whole years seems almost too long a period during which to pay penance for a neglect of political duty and an act of political folly. But under our system the time cannot be shortened. When the affairs of government are once fully committed to any party, conditions cannot be changed until the expiration of four years. I know that men are now anxiously scanning the eastern horizon watching for the dawn of better times; and I think the beams of coming improvement are already lighting up the sky, but the full orbed sun of prosperity will not shine upon the country again until the period of democratic administration has elapsed. What that party has torn down cannot be rebuilt while its control continues. Thank heaven that the people were able to stop the work of destruction at the end of two years. They did stop it at the election of 1894, and stopped it gloriously, too. But the work of reconstructing and rebuilding the damaged edifice of national prosperity cannot be really begun until after 1896. So through the long weary months yet to come, this lesson of political duty must be pondered, and as they roll away it must be acted on. I believe it will be. The one blessed hope for our nation and its progress and prosperity, is that when the people see clearly what needs to be done, they rise up in their majesty and do it with a will. When misrule becomes unbearable, they put it under foot. What a wreck the democratic party have wrought in two years, and what a satisfaction that they were checked in their career of destruction and are powerless for further mischief during the waning two years of the existence vouchsafed, to their administration; what they might have done if they had not been stopped is too fearful to contemplate.

I suppose there is a vague expectation that the next congress can do something to improve the situation; but I fear those who cherish this expectation take only a superficial view of political affairs. For the next two years the republicans will be in control of the house of representatives only; a democratic president will keep the executive chair, and there will be no republican majority in the senate. Any measures calculated to bring prosperity which may originate in and be passed by the republican house will die at the door of the senate, or if by any miracle of good luck they may receive its sanction, will die at the sentry box in front of the executive mansion. The democratic party has been shorn of its power for positive mischief, but the power to negative beneficial legislation unfortunately remains. If without offense I may use a familiar phrase, "The snake has been scotched but not killed." It remains with the people to finish the work. So I pray you not to expect too much of the next congress. It cannot by any possibility restore to the country the policy and principles which we think we know are essential to national prosperity. It can and will stand in the way of further devastation.

In my judgment the very best thing that congress can do in the next two years in to attempt as little legislation as possible. If it had the power to remedy the grevious wrongs done and committed since the advent of the democratic party to power, its duty would be plain and undertaken with alacrity; but since it is powerless to restore that protection which is a shield and defense to every American citizen, I believe it should spare the country the turmoil, the excitement and the agitation of useless contention. A short session, long enough only to mature and pass needful appropriations and pressing local measures, is the best work that can be accomplished by the next congress. The hope of the immediate future is the fact that the worst is passed, that democratic incapacity can work no more harm, and that the hopeful energy of our people will make the best of the existing situation until such time as the republican party can be restored to power, and assume again the guidance of national affairs. As we look back over the last two years upon the "unmerciful disaster" that "followed fast and followed faster," there is great hope and comfort in this.

Our people are enterprising, energetic, resourceful and will even under discouraging conditions struggle with disadvantages, keep out of bankruptcy, hold their own, and probably make gradual improvement. I believe we have reached the lowest depth, that there is no lower democratic depth opening to receive us, and that in the absence of fear and unsettling agitation, we may at least start forward and be ready to take advantage of the full opportunity to regain our footing and prosperity which complete republican victory in 1896 will furnish. To this end let us be republicans every day of the months which must elapse before the final contest, and more than that, let us here in Bridgeport and throughout the good state of Connecticut, which we love, though at times it goes politically wrong, be republican politicians every day; let us fix our eyes on the good time coming rather than on the days of present discouragement, and be ready to do our part in so emphasizing the will of the people, that in the years to come men shall wonder how it was possible that the democratic party was ever given four years of national power.

THEIR FIRST DOLLAR.

How Famous Millionaires Began Their Struggles With Fortune—The Road to Success.

[New York Correspondence of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

There is a big colony of self-made millionaires in New York, as every one knows, but very few people know how these great men made their initial battle with Mistress Fortune, or, in other words, how they earned their first money.

Many of these millionaires find their greatest pleasure in telling over the stories of their early struggles, and they gain a vast amount of enjoyment in recounting the mammoth obstacles surmounted, the keen misfortunes overcome and the numerous setbacks mastered. In talking with one another none of the self-made men will allow fellow Croesus to outdo him in hard luck stories, and they give many illustrations of a common human weakness in the belief that no one else ever encountered the rough struggles that they individually did.

John D. Rockefeller, the man who is popularly supposed to head America's list of millionaires, with an estimated fortune of one hundred and forty-five million dollars, doesn't talk much about his past life. In fact, John D. Rockefeller is a subject on which the great millionaire says nothing. He lets other people do the talking, the guessing and the figuring, while he does the money-making.

The name of Rockefeller is always associated with the city of Cleveland, Ohio, as it was there that he embarked in the oil enterprise which has made his name famous the world over. But Mr. Rockefeller is not a native of Cleveland. He was born in the western part of New York state, and he and his brother William roamed about the country like ordinary country boys. Their parents were poor and moved from place to place. It is a matter of history that one day, when the two boys were roaming about the country, a farmer hired them to pick up potatoes. The two boys labored hard all day, and at the close they were paid twenty-five cents each for their day's work. Mr. Rockefeller and his brother William both acknowledge that the first money they ever earned was the hardest. It is William who tells the story, and he seems to get pleasure out of it.

Joseph J. O'Donohue, the city chamberlain, appointed by former Mayor Gilroy, is worth some five million dollars, all of which he made himself, mainly by dealing in coffee. Mr. O'Donohue came to this country when a small boy, and after a little schooling went to work for a large coffee house in lower Wall street. His business was to carry messages from the office to the foreman of the dock where the vessels discharged their cargoes. For this work he received the generous pay of two dollars per week for a day's work from 7 a. m. until 6 p. m.

John H. Starin had a hard time. He was raised in the Mohawk valley, which was rather a wild place sixty years ago, when he was a boy. At that time he labored along under the musical sobriquet of John Hank. Mr. Starin, who now has something like twenty million dollars to his credit, likes to tell about his early money-making experiences. He says that he began earning money before he learned to talk, and in consequence his memory does not go back to his first deal.

He dates his prosperity from the time, however, that he got a package of horse medicines on credit, and started to tramp about the country selling them. It was dreary foot-work, as the farm-houses were far apart in those days. But he carried the news of all the villages about with him, and by telling all he knew and sometimes more that he thought up as he walked along, he managed to put the farmers in good humor and sell them horse medicine. In less than a year he had saved enough to buy a horse, and then he thought his fortune was made, as he could then ride about the country in style.

The reason Mr. Starin dates his prosperity from the time of his horse medicine career is that his peregrinations brought him in contact with the canal boatmen in the Mohawk river. There he picked up certain knowledge about the canal business, which later on led him to visit New York and seek an interview with old Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt. He managed in some way to see the commodore, whom he told bluntly that he could get a good deal more freight for the Hudson river road than it was getting. The commodore bluntly replied that he had such d—d cheek he ought to be able to get anything. The commodore gave the country boy a chance, however, and the latter made his assurances good. In time Mr. Starin controlled all the lighterage business of the Central railroad, worth hundreds of thousands of dollars a year.

Ex-Senator Warner Miller, one of the republican "Big Four" of the state, is reputed to be worth one million dollars or more. He was raised in the same section of the state as Mr. Starin, and rather appropriately began his career as general chore boy in a country mill. The young ambition of his life was to become the owner of the mill, a position for which he thought his name peculiarly fitted him. He worked sixteen hours a day the first year for his board, lodging and clothes. The ex-senator says that he was never much of a dude, and in consequence the item of clothing was not an expensive one to his employer.

John H. Inman, who has built up a fortune of eight million dollars in cotton and southern railroads, had an humble start. He dates his first money-making experience from the time he arrived in New York, directly after the war. He was a big, strongly-built country boy, with just one hundred dollars in his pocket when he reached the metropolis. The first thing he did was to hunt up Richard T. Wilson, who was also a Tennessee man, who had settled in New York and was rapidly building a fortune. Major Wilson had a kindly feeling for the young southern boy, and gave him repeated lifts, which eventually enabled him to start in business for himself.

The late Eugene Kelly, who left such a vast sum when he died a couple of months ago, was an extremely modest man, but when he could be induced to talk of himself he always dwelt upon his first start in the business world. He was scarcely more than a child when his parents brought him to this country, but their finances were in an unhealthy state, and he had to find work. He used to say he found plenty of it in a large furniture store in the Bowery, where he was general utility boy from 6:30 o'clock in the morning until 7:30 o'clock in the evening. He swept out the store, kept the fire going, ran errands and acquired a knowledge of the business, all for one dollar and a half a week. He speedily worked himself up to the position of clerk, and later on, when the firm decided to open a branch store in St. Louis, he was made manager of it. The New York concern collapsed, though, and carried the St. Louis branch down with it. Then it was that Mr. Kelly got the gold fever and went to the California mining camps, where he laid the foundation of the great banking house of which he was the head until the time of his death.

Erastus Wyman, the ex-king of Staten Island, who made a fortune by hard work and then lost it by injudicious speculation and enterprise, started life as a newsboy.

The late Charles Pratt, the great philanthropist and Standard Oil man, who left between twenty-five and thirty million dollars when he died, also began life as a newsboy in Boston. Then he became a machinist. He believed that a practical education to the average man or woman had treble the value of a smattering of the sciences as gained in the customary college course. He put this idea into execution when he established the Pratt Institute of Brooklyn, where young men and women are taught all manner of every-day trades, from carpentering, bricklaying, etc., to stenography and type-writing.

Henry M. Flagler, another of the Standard Oil millionaires, was a woodman in the northwest in the days of his young manhood. He is worth between seventy and eighty million dollars today. He married the daughter of his employer. The latter, on a trip to Cleveland, O., made the acquaintance of John D. Rockefeller, then a struggling young merchant, with a small store and no capital. Mr. Flagler's father-in-law became impressed with the extraordinary business ability of young Rockefeller, and, wishing to give his new relative a start in life, purchased a half interest in the Rockefeller store for $2,500. Soon after Flagler and Rockefeller entered actively into partnership, and that $2,500 was practically the corner stone of the Standard Oil company, probably the richest corporation on earth.

Another of the Big Ones.

Another of the big ten wheel locomotives came to this city yesterday from the Rhode Island locomotive works. The new engine is numbered 282.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Trinity Church.—Special half-hour Lenten service Friday noon. Litany, hymns, and short address. Address today by the Rev. G. B. Morgan, rector of Christ church.

Just In.

A new lot of ladies' razor toe button and Polish. There are 250 pairs and will go quick at 87c.

mh29 3t D. W. COSGROVE & CO.

"Pike's Peak or Bust." A new puzzle. m28 3t

Ladies, have you seen the razor toe Goodyear welt boot at $1.98 in our half-price sale?

mh29 3t D. W. COSGROVE & CO.

Are you going to Washington with Peck & Bishop's party March 27? $16. m16 tf

SPRING LAMB,
FINEST BEEF,
SPLENDID POULTRY,
RHODE ISLAND TURKEYS,
Choice Vegetables.
Hothouse Cucumbers.
Imported Split Peas, etc., etc.
JACOB F. SHEIFFELE,
409 STATE STREET.
Telephone call, 574-3.

PFAFF & SON.
MUSHROOMS,
HOT HOUSE TOMATOES,
HOT HOUSE CUCUMBERS.
CAPONS, CAPONS.
Muscovy DUCKS Muscovy
7 and 9 Church st. 152 Portsea st.

WANT A WEDDING GIFT
Something suitable for a Birthday or a Wedding gift? If so, call at Silverthau's, the diamond experts.
Handsome Sterling Silver Butter Knife or a Sugar Shell can now be obtained for $1.50 for a few days only, and
Rings we make a specialty of, as we make them ourselves. A
Suitable for all can be purchased at your own price for any occasion at
S. SILVERTHAU & SONS',
790 Chapel street.
Repairing watches a specialty, also diamonds reset while you wait.

SHOERLY.

Ladies, we are receiving some very stylish SHOES for Spring wear, and the prices (considering the style and quality) are low.

Before you buy, let us show you some of the latest

Vici Kid Button
AT
$2.00, $2.35, $2.50 and $2.90.

They equal $4.00 Shoes in style and fit.

Our Cloth Top Opera Button at $2.50 is a beauty.

A. B. GREENWOOD,
773 CHAPEL STREET.
Closed evenings except Monday and Saturday.

MALLEY-NEELY & CO.

New Haven, Friday, March 29, 1895.

The weather to-day—Likely to be fair.

TELEPHONE No. 323.

GROWTH.

Stores big and little are making all sorts of claims. "Never larger stocks." "Never greater sales." "Never cheaper prices." This all may be true. Doubtless is, of its kind.

But, to return to *the* store, the Big Store, one must not only consider growth of trade but the compulsory growth of territory by reason of *exceptional* growth of trade. We recently mentioned the removal of the "picture business" to second floor front. That was merely an incident in the marvelous growth of our Cloak Trade. "More room!" it demanded and more room it got.

Compare this important branch of our business with what it was one year ago. Why, business seemed to break through the bounds of narrowness month by month, until to-day you gaze upon added space, enlarged quantities and improved qualities. Rows of racks and companies of tables creaking under their burden of beauty.

We bought, with a master hand, what women want to wear and at prices that women are perfectly willing to pay. Next three weeks, beginning to-day, will be garment-gathering time. *Start in to buy!*

Capes, Jackets, Waists.

On Bargain Table No. 1., for Friday and Saturday, *Turkish Towels* at 10—12½ and 19 cents each.

Doers of the decorative art will be interested in a table of Art China just at the foot of Basement stairway.

Bonbon Baskets
Chocolate Pots
Tea Caddies
Cracker Jars
Tete-a-tete Sets
Ring Trays
Rose Bowls

Well, we guess, about everything you can mention.

Have you tried our "Hard Wood Oil Polish" for repolishing furniture? Works like a charm. Doesn't gum nor hold dust. Sold in the Furniture Warerooms.

Second Floor.

Picture Framing to order is done where the Pictures are sold. Done in first-class shape, without high toned prices. Samples shown and frames made in short order.

Art Room, Second Floor Front.

MALLEY-NEELY AND CO.

Spencer, Matthews & Co.
OILS, PAINTS, CHEMICALS.
241 State Street 243
NEW HAVEN, CT.

MILLS
382 State st. 382 State st.
DOWN IT COMES.
FANCY ROLL BUTTER
28c.
No high prices on anything.

DOZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER.
Imparts a brilliant transparency to the skin. Removes all pimples, freckles and discolorations.
For Sale Everywhere.

HOWE & STETSON.

HOWE AND STETSON
767-771 CHAPEL ST.

A LACE SALE

WE shall place on sale to-day one lot of Pt. Venise Laces, 2500 yards, in the very desirable ecru shade. In Edges 4 to 8 inches and for yokes 8 to 13 in wide. Designs are entirely new and very desirable. Actual value, 25c. to 69c. To make one of the biggest lace values ever offered by us, we say—yours until sold, at

19c. per yard.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

Just Received,

A limited quantity of Algerian Striped Portieres, full size, have tasselled fringe, etc. Colors are A 1. Are worth 50 per cent. more, but the demand for bargains gives them to you at

$2.98 a pair.

THAT SALE OF Embroideries

Is not being neglected, judging from the crowded counters. We re-iterate the statement that these are the most wonderful values ever shown by us. They're half price. Widths ½ to 12 inches.

3c. 5c. 8c. 10c. 12½c. yd.

WE WERE PREPARED

For a large crowd at the opening 3 days' sale of notions, but not quite for yesterday's rush. We will try and do better to-day.

The sale and prices hold good only till 10 P. M. Saturday.

HOWE & STETSON

The C. E. Hart Co.

We are still selling those tender, toothsome

Connecticut Pigs.

The most delicate Pork product ever offered.

LOOK AT THIS OFFER:

For balance of this week,

6 dozen Connecticut Eggs for $1.00.

New Bunch Beets, Beet Greens,
Fresh Mint, Rhubarb,
Squabs and Sweetbreads.

350 and 352 STATE STREET.

HATS.
Spring Styles
NOW READY.
The Burgess Fur & Hat Co.
749-751 Chapel Street.

WEAR THE BURT & PACKARD
See that EVERY PAIR is STAMPED THE BURT & PACKARD "Korrect Shape."

C. H. AYERS,
814 Chapel Street,
SOLE AGENT.