

The Journal and Courier

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A trolley line from Cairo to the Pyramids is the latest. Great Cheop's ghost!

Notwithstanding the ruin of the Delaware peach crop by the cold last winter the trees are blossoming beautifully. But one ripe peach is worth several beautiful blossoms.

A new warehouse in Paris has been built with glass floors. The initial cost is considerably over that of the ordinary floor, but, in view of the fact that toughened glass is so much longer lived than wood, the experiment is likely to prove cheaper in the longer run.

All the "smart" people are not in this country. An English firm is utilizing the wreck of the Elbe to advertise its goods. The point is made from the fact that a lady passenger on the ill-fated vessel, who was clad in a certain kind of cheviot serge, was in the water for five hours and her costume did not shrink nor otherwise suffer from the hard usage.

It appears that Paris can give even Chicago points in the divorce business. A story is told of one of the judges of the Tribunal of the Seine, in Paris, that he has acquired such skill in deciding divorce cases that in one forenoon recently he decided one hundred and ten uncontested divorces. He made a mistake in only one case, when he inadvertently divorced the counsel instead of the client.

The famous Llano Estacado, or Staked Plain, is the same dry and dreary region it was when the early Spanish explorers gave it the name it bears and marked their trail with stakes. It occupies the worst part of Texas and New Mexico and most of it is almost uninhabited. Three or four of the counties of Texas within the plain either do not appear in the last census returns or else figure as having from four to forty inhabitants. The same is true of adjoining counties in New Mexico. The whole area of New England could be lost within the confines of this plain.

When the German Lloyd steamer Ems on her last voyage passed the spot in the North sea where the Elb sank a touching scene took place. On board the Ems was a passenger who had lost his wife and three children by the collision, and he had requested the captain of the Ems to pass slowly over the spot where the Elbe's masts could be seen above the water. Signal was given to move slowly, the whole crew was called to quarters, with the band, flags were hoisted at half-mast, officers and crew stood uncovered, and while a salute of nine guns was fired, the passenger, with tears streaming from his eyes, threw a flower wreath, heavily bound with lead, overboard. The waves closed over the flowers and the Ems proceeded on her voyage.

An Episcopalian clergyman struck an old farmer in Indiana who declared that he was a "Piscopop." "To what parish do you belong?" asked the clergyman. "Don't know nawthin' 'bout emmy parish," was the answer. "Well, then," continued the clergyman, "what diocese do you belong to?" "They ain't nawthin' like that 'round here," said the farmer. "Who confirmed you, then?" was the next question. "Nobody?" answered the farmer. "Then how are you an Episcopalian?" asked the clergyman. "Well," was the reply, "you see, it's this way. Last winter I went down to Arkansas visitin', and while I was there I went to church, and it was called 'Piscopop,' and I he'd them say 'that they'd left undone the things what they'd oughter done, and they had done some things what they oughten done,' and I says to myself, says I, 'That's my fix, exac'y,' and ever since I considered myself a 'Piscopopalean.'" The clergyman shook the old fellow's hand, and laughingly said: "Now I understand, my friend, why the membership of our church is so large."

The financial strain caused by enormous armaments, colonial adventures and other causes is beginning to be felt severely even in prosperous France. In the recent budget discussion in the senate, M. Loubet, ex-premier and chairman of the financial committee, delivered an urgent appeal for a reduction

of national expenditures. He admitted that this was not easy, but insisted that taxation had reached its utmost limit and that no other course was possible, although the minister of finance would have to become the most unpopular man in France. Admitting that the army and navy could not be cut down, he suggested retrenchment in colonial expenditures, for the colonies, he said, could not cost 70,000,000, or 80,000,000, indefinitely, and he advocated precautions against increased outlay on education, pensions and labor superannuation. M. Ribot, in reply, pointed out that the interest on the national debt absorbed 1,865,000,000, and the army and navy 910,000,000, leaving only 570,000,000, for other purposes. He questioned the possibility of making great reductions on this sum, but admitted that foreign security and internal prosperity required the great resources of the country to be treated prudently and economically.

TIME TO WAKE UP.

Some of the leading Democrats of Connecticut are following the cue given them by President Cleveland and are "whooping it up" for sound money. They are doing well, and, in our opinion, the leading Republicans of Connecticut would do well not to let the leading Democrats get ahead of them in this all important matter. The great fight which will reach its climax on the fourth day of November, 1896, is already begun. There is but one sound and safe attitude for the Republicans to take. And this, too, whether they win or not in the first battle. Secretary Morton put the matter just right when he said: The time for straddlers has passed. Those who are for a sound currency on a gold basis ought to have the courage to say so and abide by the results of their declaration. It makes no difference to me whether a declaration of truth, either upon the tariff or the money question, temporarily drives voters from or allures them to us.

What are Republican leaders in Connecticut and elsewhere thinking about? Do they intend to let the blundering Democratic party and the idolatrous mugwumps make Cleveland president again?

DUAL BRAIN ACTION.

An interesting case of dual brain action has been noticed in England. The patient varied much in his mental condition: in one state he was subject to chronic mania, spoke English, was fairly intelligent, and was right-handed; in another state he was subject to dementia, was almost unintelligible, but what could be understood was Welsh, and he was then left-handed. In his English intervals he remembered clearly what had happened in previous English periods, but his memory was a blank to what occurred during the Welsh stages. He preferred to write with his right hand, and then wrote from left to right, but if asked to do so would write with his left hand and then the writing was from right to left. Mr. Bruce, who observed the case, infers from it that the cerebral hemispheres are capable of individual mental action, that the one mentally active at any time can control the motor functions, and that the patient lives two separate existences during the two stages through which he passes, the mental impressions in each existence being recorded in one cerebral hemisphere only.

Does this case furnish a hint toward the explanation of some things that have taken place in Connecticut lately? Is it possible that dual brain action is what is the matter with certain witnesses? Are some of the members of the legislature afflicted with dual brain action? And is that what is the matter with some of our esteemed contemporaries whose opinions appear to change with astonishing frequency and suddenness?

GOOD ROADS.

The hearings which have been had at Hartford have shown that at last there is real interest in the movement for better roads in this State. It has been a long time coming, but it is here and here to stay. The committee which has the matter in charge is to report soon. It has so many plans before it that it will have some difficulty in deciding what to do, but it is to be hoped that it will give the State a chance to make a start toward the improvement of roads in a systematic way. There need be and should be no extravagance. One commissioner of the right kind is enough. He should be kept in office long enough to know what the roads need and long enough to do good and efficient work. The main thing now is to get the improvement started and started in such a way that it can grow and expand with the growth of appreciation of its benefits.

The experience of New Jersey in road improvement is instructive and encouraging. That State began the work as long ago as 1838. It has had three road laws. The first empowered township committees to levy taxes and borrow money and required the payment of road taxes in cash. The second authorized the county freeholders, when instructed by a majority of the voters, to assume exclusive control of any road in the county, to levy taxes and borrow money, to assess one-third of the cost on the township and two-thirds on the county at large. Under these laws, Essex county, which is only twelve miles square, has built

over 200 miles of fine macadam and Telford roads; Union county borrowed \$455,000 at four per cent, and obtained a complete system of Telford and macadam highways, and Passaic county, within four years, constructed sixty-five miles of macadam roads. According to the report of the State commissioner, "with the interest of the bonds added to the annual tax levy the rate of taxation is lower than before the building of the roads," and property has increased in value from thirty to fifty per cent. The third law, known as the State Aid law, passed in 1891, provides that on petition of the owners of two-thirds of the land bordering on any public road the county shall improve it, one-tenth of the cost to be paid by the abutters, one-third by the State and the remainder—56 2/3 per cent.—by the county. In 1892 ten miles of road were built under this law, twenty-five miles in 1893 and sixty miles in 1894; and this year the applications are in excess of the limit fixed by the legislature.

The people of New Jersey have found out that good roads pay. The people of Connecticut will make the same discovery when they have the opportunity and they will wonder that they didn't realize it before.

COMMUNICATIONS.

How a Woman Taxpayer Feels About Some Aggravating Things.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER: I wish to thank you in behalf of all the women in New Haven for your article on "Dust" which appeared in your paper a few days ago. We who are obliged to wear skirts suffer terribly from the dust and dirt in our streets. Even a moderately short skirt is ruined by our dirty dusty pavements, and as a taxpayer, I would humbly ask why we are obliged to pay taxes and also pay individually for having our streets kept clean and watered. New Haven is, I think, the dirtiest city of its size and pretensions in the Union. I would also like to ask why when the valuable franchises were given out to the various city railroads which run to the Green, and not to the depot or anywhere one wants to go, without a change and fifteen minutes wait in the summer heat or winter cold, fair or stormy weather on the sidewalk! Why I ask, was it not agreed that for the franchise the company should keep the streets over which it ran its tracks clean and watered? Because our city fathers, who give out the franchises, are fools and short-sighted, and not until women are represented in the street cleaning and other departments will we have clean streets watered in March and street cars which will take you for one fare to the depot without dumping you at the Green. A little progress has been made—for three years I had to take the Whitney avenue change to Chapel street and again at the bridge to get to the lower Green. What we need is that the roads should be all under one management and all run to the depot—as for the dirt question, the whole city should be watered at public expense and they should begin in March which is the dirtiest and windiest month in the year. J. T.

FASHION NOTES.

Stuffs Made Ready for Summer. Light wash silks in striped designs with tiny buds are made up with the stripes running both ways. The skirt is arranged with stripes up and down as far as the knee, and here a wide insertion of lace with ribbon comes underneath. A deep frill of the silk falls from the insertion, the stripe running about the figure. This arrangement tends to emphasize the slenderness of the figure and increase the effect of fullness in the skirt. All sorts of crisp gauzy lawns are shown besprinkled with tiny flower designs and are planned for use over silk of a shade to match the dominant color in the design. Such dresses look very pretty and crisp, but they won't go to the wash tub and are not pretty



If the least tumbled. Such stuffs are to be abundantly used in summer dresses for grown folk, but

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Largest United States Government Food Hygiene Department. Royal Baking Powder Co., 109 Wall St., N. Y.

when it comes to gowning the wee summer girls more simple fabrics are in better taste. For the dainty dress sketched herewith dotted muslin is a suitable fabric. Its little skirt is gathered to the band and above it there is a blouse waist with full shirred back and front. It fastens invisibly in front and is ornamented by bretelles with scalloped edge and by a plain ruffle around the neck. The sleeves are short, full, puffs and the draped belt, fastening with a dainty rosette, may be white satin or white batiste. An effort is being made to re-introduce white stockings for short-skirt girls, such as this one, but it makes slow headway, or footway is perhaps better.

Duck will be worn more than ever this summer by mads who are a dozen years older, and it is shown as stiff as a board and so heavy that tailors will have to handle it. Indeed, the tailor cut will monopolize it in white, at least. Skirts will stand out immensely, and are in many cases to be ankle length. This is a wise provision, for a duck skirt of ordinary length loses its freshness in a very short time.

FLORETTE.

Barber—Shall I go over the chin once more, sir? Customer—No; I'd heard it all before you told me—Harper's Weekly.

Child—Mamma, why did they call Robinson Crusoe's man Friday? Mother—Because he came to him on a Friday. Child—Then why don't you call me Wednesday instead of Paul?—Tit-Bits.

Teacher—Now, Willie, if your mamma promised you 10 cents and your papa 15 cents, how many would you have altogether? Willie—The 10 cents mamma promised me.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Now, if a fellow were to call you an ass, what would you do about it?" "That depends. If I owed him I'd kick him. If he owed me I'd try to get him into a good humor."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her—John, I do believe the baby has swallowed your collar button. Him—It won't take long to find out. If he has he will be trying to crawl under the bureau in a few minutes.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Wife (reading paper)—Just see the frightful effects of rum, John; here's a young man got drunk and walked right into a church. Husband (drowsily)—Yes, yes; rum's liable to land a man 'most anywhere!—Puck.

Mitigating His Fate.—The Dealer in Pianos—What kind of piano do you want for your daughter? The father (whose nerves are being worn away)—Give me one that has the most soft pedals.—Chicago Record.

"Jennie has married a man who plays Joker. Isn't it dreadful?" said a Harlem woman to her husband. "It isn't half as bad as marrying a man who thinks he can play poker, but can't."—Texas Siftings.

"Bridget, have you cracked nuts for the dessert, I want to make?" "Yes, ma'am; all but them big walnuts, an' I'll take stronger jaws than mine to manage them, but I got tree wid de others all right, ma'am."—Harper's Bazar.

"My mother-in-law never understands a joke," says a correspondent. "So I was surprised to receive a letter from her a few weeks after my little boy had swallowed a farthing, in which the last words were, 'Has Ernest got over his financial difficulties yet?'"—Tit-Bits.

"All the symptoms, doctor, you say, of hay fever? But how," asked an Indian army chaplain of pronounced ecclesiastical views, when returning to England on long leave, "can one possibly get hay fever in mid-ocean?" "I don't know," replied the doctor. "But we have several grass widows on board, and you have been a great deal in their society."—London World.

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His Profession. (From the Cincinnati Tribune.) The kind-hearted lady was a little inquisitive, but as she had just supplied Mr. Dismal Dawson with one of the most filling and satisfactory hand-outs he had gotten hold of for many a day, she felt that she had some right to be personal to a slight degree. "Have you no trade by which you could earn a living?" she asked. Mr. Dawson drew himself up haughtily and answered: "I am a professional man, ma'am."

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Single Shirt at the price of a thousand. Shirt and Drawers, the regular price \$1.50, at the cost of manufacture.

Table listing prices for various shirts and drawers: 50c Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 39c; 75c Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c; \$1.00 Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 69c; \$1.50 Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 97c; 50c White Wool Mixed Shirts and Drawers, 39c; 75c " " " " " " 47c; \$1.00 " " " " " " 69c; \$1.25 " " " " " " 79c; \$1.50 " " " " " " 1.05.

And if you find a very little imperfection in fabric, fit or finish, bring them back—money returned! Isn't that fair? Every wife who has a spark of affection for her husband will examine these Shirts and Drawers.

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