Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Bric-a-brac, Cut Glass, Canes, Umbrellas Lamps, Fans, Silver Novelties, Pocket Books, Stationery and High Grade Pocket Knives.
RIDER, BRYANT & CO.,
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THE NEWTOWN BEE.

Useful Presents.
We have a larger assortment of goods to choose from, and the prices are lower than ever before. Don't fail to come to Danbury and call on us and we will guarantee to suit you.
RIDER, BRYANT & CO.,
RELIABLE JEWELERS,
Leader ET, DANBURY, CONN.

VOLUME XVIII. NEWTOWN, CONN., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1895.—EIGHT PAGES. NUMBER 8.

THE IMMENSE STOCK OF THE
WATERBURY FURNITURE CO.,
TO BE TURNED INTO CASH AT ONCE.

Re-organization of the company makes this an absolute necessity. Goods delivered to any depot in the state. The reputation of this concern as reliable house furnishers is a clear guarantee that this sale will be all that it is advertised to be. Our new and elegant stock must go at some price without delay. Our stock consists of Parlor Suits (those $300 Suits are not reserved) and odd pieces for the Parlor, Chamber Suits, (those $200 Solid Mahogany, Bird's Eye Maple, Curly Birch and Oak suits are included in this sale.) Mattresses, Springs, Pillows, Comfortables, Blankets, Dining Tables and Chairs, Sideboards, Puffets, China Closets, Banquet Lamps, Chiffonieres, Ladies' Desks, Office Furniture, Lounges and Couches, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Stoves, Ranges, Crockery, Glassware, Table Cutlery, Tin Ware, Wooden Ware, Kitchen Tables and Chairs, Easy Chairs, Rockers, Hat Racks, Children's Chairs, Cribs and Cradles, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloth, Draperies, Shades; all these and many more in numberless designs and at all prices. In short we furnish the Home complete, from Cellar to Attic. Do not delay but take immediate advantage of this great opportunity. Only one store, but that one is larger than any other three in this section.

WATERBURY FURNITURE CO.,
— THE LIBERAL HOUSE-FURNISHERS. —
135 to 169 East Main St., opposite Spring St. JOHN MORIARTY & CO., Proprietors.

F. Hallock & Co.
Derby, Conn.
When you want Horse Blankets, Robes, Cattle Stanchions, Sleds, Skates, Wringers, Sweepers. Don't forget the spot.
PRICES RIGHT.

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Strong Companies. Low Rates. Ask about it.
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For Real Estate, Fire Insurance, Loans, Rents. Telephone call 454-2.
277 East Main Street. Bridgeport, Conn.
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FIRE!
At this season of the year when applied by torch to buildings or even Prarie Grass is very dangerous element, but when confined in stoves that can be regulated to any degree of heat the combination makes the most ornamental, convenient and comfortable apparatus of the household. None are without something in the shape of a stove, but we have the very best makes that are on the market and if your pocket will not allow you to buy the higher grades we also have some of the cheaper ones that are warranted to work well and give satisfaction. We are sure we can suit you if you are looking for a new stove and will call on us—at any rate we will be pleased to show you our stock and when we name the price you will not go away without buying unless you are built different from any of our customers that have called on us so far this year.
Remember we also keep in stock many kinds of Pumps—Iron Sinks—Lead and Iron Pipe and are ready to take contracts for Tinning, Plumbing and House Heating either by Hot Air Steam or Hot Water. Yours,
HALL'S,
Sandy Hook, Conn.

STUPENDOUS SALE OF SHOES!
Commencing Wednesday, January 2, 1895.
For weeks we have been preparing to give the people of Bridgeport and vicinity the biggest sale of shoes they ever saw. We have bought thousands of dollars worth of goods of manufacturers and wholesalers, surplus goods, countermands, closed-out lines, etc., at prices which will enable us to sell them below the regular wholesale figures. Whenever a genuine bargain was to be had we got it, no matter how large the amount involved. We have almost doubled our store space to make room for the immense quantity of goods. Remember January 2.
W. K. Mollan,
384 MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CONN

LAST CALL!
The Balance of our Winter Clothing must go and if prices is an object to you, it will pay you to buy now and save money. Here they are:

Children's Overcoats	Now	.98	$1.19	$3 25	$4.
	Former Price	1.50	2.	4.	5.
Boys' Overcoats and Ulsters, sizes 14 18	Now	3.	4.50	7.50	10.
	Former Price	4.	6.	10.00	12.
Men's Overcoats and Ulsters	Now	4	6 50	9 50	12.
	Former Price	5	8 50	12 00	15.

Winter Suits for Men, Boys and Children at equal discounts.
Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Caps, etc., at cost.
LEVY BROTHERS.
211 Main Street. Danbury, Conn.

A CARD FROM A. G. BAKER.
Our furniture business in Hawleyville is now so well known far and near that we feel that we may safely for a time at least cut down our advertising expenses. An "ad" to be of value should be changed every week. We are too busy to do it, besides we heard a man say the other day that that furniture man at Hawleyville who advertises so much must be a tool (queer what big game one runs on to sometimes when he goes out with out a gun). Another more charitable friend remarked to us confidentially in an off-hand way that writing "ads" out of business hours is liable to lead to softening of the brain, mind you he didn't say we had got it, and he looked away over into the next county when he said it, but, well we are not slow to take a hint if it is a blind one. It would be perfectly awful if we should really get it (this softening disease we mean) and have it get real deeply seated before we knew it or before we had time to vaccinate so we are going to stop right off short, give up our advertising columns for a while, pocket the money that would otherwise go into the coffers of these grasping newspaper monopolists, eat brain hardening food and attend strictly to business i. e., selling furniture at Hawleyville.
Now for Heaven's sake don't tell everybody what you think, just remember how sensitive we are to adverse criticism and tell then that we are simply boycotting and playing Debs with the newspapers for a while, don't tell them we are tired or waiting for anything to harden, be compassionate, be just, be considerate, be charitable, be liberal minded one with another and last of all BE SURE AND COME TO HAWLEYVILLE before you buy your furniture. Please commit this last sentence to memory and then pin it in your hat.
A. G. BAKER, Furniture Warerooms, Opposite Union Depot, Hawleyville, Conn.

J. W. JOHNSON,
BRIDGEPORT,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE, LOANS.

DR C. L. G. NICHOLS,
DENTIST,
WESTPORT
Sturges Block. CONN.

STEAL!!
Yes, a steel roof that is better than shingles. If you are in need of a roof, drop a postal to
F. C. SANFORD, Hawleyville, Conn., and he will show you samples and give you prices on the best kind of a roof.

Post Office News Room
Books, Stationery and Office Supplies.
No. 11 P. O. ARCADE,
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THE ALBANY DENTISTS,
388 MAIN STREET,
Opp. Cannon St., Bridgeport
PAINLESS DENTISTRY AT MODERATE PRICES.

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PHILO CLARKE, President; C. H. NORTHROP, Treasurer. HOURS—9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; Mondays, 7 to 9 p. m.

EDWARDS M. SMITH, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and Residence—Newtown Street.
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Electricity one of the therapeutic agents. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. 2 to 4 p. m.

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BUILD AND SELL
Attractive Dwellings
—ON—
Monthly Payments.
DON'T PAY RENT.
One for sale. Lot 50x125 and a barn on it House new, with 10 rooms and bath room. Complete modern improvement. Good neighborhood and near the trolly cars. Call and look at it, or inquire for particulars Good Building Lots for sale also on easy monthly payments.
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Seven per cent debentures, interest paid semi-annually by New York draft of the Building and Loan Association of Dakota. $2000 of first and non transferable mortgages deposited with the trustee to protect each $1000 sold, trustee's endorsement of this fact on each bond sold, issue limited by law to 50 per cent of their assets. Debentures are a preferred stock, and all the assets are holden for the payment of them; in any event there will be $3 of assets behind every dollar of outstanding debentures. With judicious management, which enabled them to pay matured principal and interest promptly during the past year, as ever, and make a gain in assets of $74,000, the outlook for the future is promising. I believe an investment here to be as safe as anything offered and one which will prove satisfactory in its results. Bonds run three or seven years, optional with the holder. I would request intending investors to write to the present bank commissioners of Connecticut for their opinion of this company, also to the ex-commissioners, who have all thoroughly examined the company. Their judgement in the case we should like you to have. We court the strictest investigation of condition, standing and management. For sale by
JAMES C. JOHNSON,
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FIRE INSURANCE,
REAL ESTATE,
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Just now I have a safe 7 per cent investment for a limited amount.
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Telephone.

SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds repaired at short notice. Needles, Oil, Belts and Parts for sale. New machines $25; second hand machines from $7 to $15.
E. E. OSBORNE,
115 Fairfield Avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.

Great Reduction in Values!
VALUES NEVER BEFORE DREAMED OF
—AT—
Foster, Besse & Co.'s.
THE RELIABLE ONE PRICE
CLOTHIERS.
GREAT CONSIGNMENT
CLEARANCE SALE!
SUITS, OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS
At Less Than Cost to Manufacture.
Our unrivaled capacity for disposing of immense quantities of goods through our many stores throughout New England has this season, as in many seasons past, placed us in a position to take large stocks that manufacturers are anxious to turn in the money at most any loss, and place on the market at far below their actual cost. These are all new, fresh, desirable goods, latest styles, finest makes and newest fabrics on the market.
Overcoats cut long and short. Ulsters with Shawl and notch collars. Sack and Frock Suits of the latest designs. Boys' and Children's Clothing of every description.
Everything Must Go.
This is the Manufacturers' Loss. This, the Consumers' Gain.
Space forbids a detailed outline of the many wonderful values we offer in this great sale, we simply say it will be to your advantage to come and come early; we will save you dollars on any garments you may want.
Store open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings of each week.
FOSTER, BESSE & CO.,
—Combination Clothiers and Men's Furnishers. Operators of 27 stores,—
317 MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Do you love your horse well enough to treat him humanely?
BEAN'S PERFECTION FEED BAG.
Price each is $1.
Pat. April 11, 1893, and Jan. 10, 1894.
This bag has an opening for the oats on each side that closes automatically when put on the horse, one of which is half open in this cut. Made of canvas and galvanized iron. Two bags one inside of the other, with space between them for 8 quarts of oats, which drop through into the basin, gradually filling it about one inch, directly under the horse's mouth. An opening covered with wire gauze is directly in front of the horse's nose, permitting him to breath freely while eating This bag prevents waste gormandizing, slobbering, breathing in the oats It never gets foul, and positively cures the habit of throwing the head. Four quarts of oats slowly fed where the horse gets them all is of more value than six wasted. We guarantee it the only bag ever offered for sale with these merits.
LYON & GRUMMAN,
383 Main Street, Bridgeport, Conn.

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BRIDGEPORT SAFE DEPOSIT AND STORAGE VAULTS.
Safe Deposit Boxes rented at reasonable rates. Private Rooms for examining papers. Steel Vaults, Time Lock, Watchman.
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Paying 5, 5 1-2, 6, 7, 7 1-2 and 8 per cent. Deposits received subject to check and interest paid on same. Securities bought and sold on commission. Foreign Bills of Exchange. Circular Drafts and Bank Money Orders available in all parts of Europe.

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Deposits received subject to check and interest allowed on all balances of $500 or more.
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APOTHECARIES HALL.
Lewis W. Booth & Co.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, ETC, PERSCRIPTIONS carefully compounded by license pharmacists. Best goods, lowest prices. Special attention given to out-of-town trade.
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17 WALL ST., City Bank Building, Bridgeport, Conn

BOSTON DENTAL CO.

420 Main St., BRIDGEPORT.
Aluminum Sets of Teeth which have all the advantages of gold but are much lighter and easier to wear, and cost nearly the same as rubber plates, a specialty. Solid Gold Crowns for teeth made and fitted while you wait, at half the usual prices. Gold, silver and porcelain fillings. Painless extracting and all other branches of dentistry at lowest prices, quality of work warranted first-class. If you think of having a plate, dont fail to call and see our aluminum plates. BOSTON DENTAL CO. Dr Edward S. Warner, Manager.

R. H. BEERS & CO.
CLEARING UP SALE
—OF—
HORSE COVERINGS!
We have a number of odd Blankets which we find are not selling. They are assorted colors and sizes, square and stable blankets which we have sold at $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.
We have marked them at $1, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.
These Blankets will not stay with us long.
Come early and get a bargain.
R. H. BEERS & CO.

We are now offering for sale some of the finest farm property in the state. This week we are allowed to make you a special offer. We can sell you for cash a farm of 100 acres, fine house 2 large barns, for $5000 this place is a corker, who is the lucky man? We would also call our attention to the finest gardening farm in the state, 40 acres only 5 miles from the post office, 1-2 mile from the trolly cars, fine house, large barn, 2 green houses and other buildings. This place we can exchange for city property Do you want a new 6-room cottage? We have several which can be bought reasonable. For further particulars enquire of
F. N. YARRINGTON & CO.,
Room No. 3, Warner Building, Bridgeport, Ct.
F. N. YARRINGTON B. F. PIKE.

WE Are The People.
Who sell Harness, Blankets, Trunks and Bags, at rock bottom prices.
WILSON & WOOSTER,
391 Water St., Bridgeport, Ct.

Affairs About Town.

ON THE BRINY DEEP.

REV O. W. BARKER WRITES OF HIS EXPERIENCES.—THE CAPTAIN OF THE FRIESLAND DECLARES IT THE WORST STORM HE EVER FACED.

If you wish to see commotion and hurly-burly at its height, if you wish to hear truckmen swear—a thing you do not usually have to travel very far to hear—if you wish to see sensible and sedate people say the oddest and do the funniest things, just, my friend, go down along the wharves of New York some day and witness a big ocean steamer loose from her moorings. Four hundred and forty six was the number of passengers listed on the roll of the Friesland, but another figure would have to be added to express the number who came down to the pier to wish the 446 a bon voyage and to start them rejoicing on their way. The noble ship Paris loosed from the same pier some 20 minutes before the Friesland, and the friends of the voyagers on both steamers made a mighty throng. Trunks! trunks! trunks! they confronted you in great heaps everywhere; you would say the passengers were carrying all their effects with them instead of the short list of articles suggested in the printed itinerary as all that were necessary for the voyage. It would seem, too, as if roses were blooming everywhere in the open air instead of being sold by the florists at 10 cents and more apiece, when the display of floral mementos as farewell gifts to friends was seen in the cabin below.

Well, at last,

THE WORD "ALL ASHORE"

was given for the hundredth time, and the hawsers began to be loosened. The last sight I remember on the dock was a gentleman (who I afterwards learned was a minister) blowing a tin horn at least six feet long, a young man crowding dangerously near the pier's edge to say for the 50th time "Good bye" to a charming young lady on the promenade deck (you can judge the relation between them), and another young man, looking very mournful, who kept saying to a group of friends, "Oh, how I would like to go! Oh, don't I wish that I could go!"

But, my friends, you will soon begin to wish that I would go, really get started, if you are to follow me on my way. Well, we did go, just at 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning, February 6, and as merry a party, I ween, as ever sailed the ocean blue. It was a good time to be leaving the north and be making for the warm waters of the south, for in New York people were shivering in an atmosphere six degrees below zero and every mile on our course showed a mercury creeping gradually up.

Life is full of strange contrasts. It is nothing new to say that, but sometimes you see an old truth illustrated very vividly in a new way. That is what we did. All day Wednesday and until Thursday noon even the merest tyro in navigation could not have asked for a smoother sea. "I have been on the ocean many times, and I never saw anything so calm as this," said one. "This is a wonderfully smooth voyage for this coast," remarked another. The band of young musicians, who were now taking their first transatlantic trip,

PLAYED YANKEE DOODLE AND OTHER GAY TUNES;

and all seemed going as merry as a marriage bell. But now came the contrast. When a boy in school I learned of Cape Fear and Cape Lookout on the North Carolina coast, but their names might as well have been Cape Calm and Cape Tranquility for any suggestion of storm to me. They are stormy points, though! I'll wager my honor on that statement hereafter. Yesterday morning's calm was followed by a cyclone. Everybody, save the poor sailors and officers who had to weather it out, went to his berth and stayed there. One of the life-boats was staved in by the waves; the steamer chairs were smashed in a thousand pieces; one old gentleman, the president of a New York bank, whose 70th birthday is to-day I learn, was so unfortunate as to be thrown down on the deck and break his leg; a young man was hurled against the rail and appeared to-night at the table with a face wound with bandages. All night long the groans of the sick and battered were heard. Some cried "O Lord," and some were not quite so reverent in their cry for help. Things in the racks in one's stateroom had a very queer fashion of getting out and taking flying trips through the air. Most all night was spent in a

WILD ENDEAVOR TO STAY IN ONE'S BERTH,

when old Neptune seemed determined to land every passenger on his back on the floor. The captain, I understand, declares this is the worst experience he has had at sea, and I am quite willing not to repeat the experiment again. I once used to wonder if a man in good health and little disposed to melancholy could ever come to the point where he would declare that life is not worth living. I am convinced now that the only condition requisite to bring any man into that despairing state is to give him a genuine dose of mal de mer.

But all life is not a storm. Now our good ship is riding at anchor in smooth waters off the Bermuda Islands. Yonder over a moonlit track of waters shines the clear beacon from the light house at Hamilton. The young band of musicians, recovered from their temporary lay-by, are discoursing again lively airs on the promenade deck. A large company are gathered about me in the dining saloon and are writing long letters home. I understand that our delay by the storm has caused us to miss the mail; and, as mail only leaves for Brother Jonathan's dominions once a week, my Newtown friends will be apt to wonder whether the roaming voyager still is floating; but this hasty scribble is simply to let them know that

HE STILL LIVES AND LOOKS WITH UNDIMINISHED HOPES

toward a bright journey and smooth seas and bright days. To-morrow we explore these emerald gems in the southern seas, part of the possessions that compose "the little island and mighty empire" of Brittannia who, when under the shadow of her flag, even we stiff-necked Yankees will admit rules the wave. After this short stay at the Bermudas, our vessel takes a long cruise to the Azores and the Rock of Ages, where you will hear from me again.—[Otis W. Barker.

Cruise S. S. Friesland, off the Bermuda Coast, February 8, 1895.

A BRIEF REVIEW OF SHARP EYES.

"Sharp Eyes," by W. Hamilton Gibson, is one of those exquisite books that cost you only $5. Its artistic value is worth $10 any lover of "the perfect artist." The author's interest when a boy in everything wonderful in nature has culminated in placing him among the foremost authorities of the day in ornithology, etymology, botany, "syntax and prosedy."

No author surpasses him in fancy and that delightful poetry of description which pervades every page of "Sharp Eyes." We remember the author as the "handsomest boy in Sandy Hook," the "Bug Gibson" who picked up newts and wasps with impunity. He says in "Sharp Eyes" that it was the "White faced wasps without stings" he handled. Any man or woman whose hands are hardened by daily toil can take with impunity the veritable stinger into their hands! But keep your fingers close and when the skin is broken look out!

In his interesting lecture in Newtown he remarked "that there was no danger of botany becoming an epidemic!" True, too true! We had once in "our family" a girl who became, like Gibson, a constant student in the wonders of flowers. She enquired at the "first art store" in New Haven for "herbarium paper," (the students of Yale patronized this store,) the clerk said to this unsophisticated country girl, "Herbarium paper? I will ask the boss!" The "boss" said, "Herbarium paper? I don't think we have it. Perhaps the art store below may have what you are enquiring for!" And when this same country girl enquired for "Sharp Eyes" in Bridgeport, she was answered, "Haven't heard of the book, havn't had a call for it!"

Such is fame. Milton's "Paradise Lost" lay and mouldered on the bookstore shelves for many decades. But when we with "blind eyes" ignore the intelligence of life around us and think ourselves as "Gods" we can see with "Sharp Eyes" that the "little dots of animal life" are as intelligent in their life as we are in ours! As Gibson says, "In masonry, in perfect art in constructing means of defense and attack man has often imitated those insects and animals that we looked upon as beneath contempt." I do not here record exact words but the idea.

Take his pictures of the honey bee, the ichneumon fly and the basket carriers at work. Don't they say to man, how insignificant you are! The basket carrier begins with an arch, soon turns a summersault with his arch and builds a basket about himself! With the microscope "we see ourselves as others see us," not great to the little life we often disturb; but tyrants like Dionysius; conquerors like Tamerlane! Dr Gray has given the world the most complete work on botany since Linnious; Gibson the most playful and enchanting work on ornithology and etymology and botany. One feels as if he would like to take his hand and wander at noon or midnight to see "the life of flowers and insects."

We see in his "Sharp Eyes" that God takes the same pains, the same care of the "little dots of life" as he does of man, the elephant and the giraffe. The horse dies that the "bot fly" may be perpetuated; the germs of grip are cared for at the sacrifice of man; typhoid germs, all disease germs are governed by the same absolute laws as those which run the innumerable worlds through space! Man should be filled with "wonder, love and praise;" but he is often no more in consonance with his surroundings than a pig in a new pen.

We wonder if our esteemed "native of Newtown" ever saw in Woodbury river and the Housatonic the frequent piles of stones in May and June made by the "horned dace" to protect their spawn. We often wondered at these piles of stones as large at times as a bushel basket and in size from a pullet's egg to a hazel nut, what they were for. One day while casting for trout we saw a dozen or more dace about this bright pile of stones. We saw one approach with "cheeks distended" like a chipmunk's filled with rye. We saw him or her put out of his mouth a stone upon the pile! This was their way of protecting their eggs. The black bass, the roach and many other fish make "beds" and stay in them to defend the "seeds" of their posterity.

The honey bee, with his art in building, has been an architect and model for man for "endless ages." Look at the perfect boxes, tubes and cans as pictured in "Sharp Eyes." His comb of cylinders was a model of construction, without waste space long before man found the secret!

The female glow worm only emits the light. This is an invitation for a beau. The common lightning bug does the same. Pope says:

"Who taught the spider to parallels design,
As sure as DeMoivre, without rule or line."

In Nature we see the universal care of the Almighty for all his created works: laws as imperative in little things as in the government of suns and planets. [G. W. Bradley.

A gentleman of this county who has excellent judgement, remarked to us the other day that he knew of no pill so good for constipation, dyspepsia and liver complaint as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Edgar F. Hawley, Newtown; S. C. Bull, Sandy Hook.