FOSTER, BESSE & CO.

317 MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

We don't sell Clothing for the "new woman" but we fit the Men and Boys out so they are ready to appear in any society.

OUR

motto is and has always been to give good values to our customers for the money they leave with us This

SPRING

we have just put in the nobbiest and best stock for the money ever shown in this city, such elegant

GOODS

and we can save you so much. Our friends are coming every day to get fitted out and we want to see many new faces We

NEVER

knew what a great difference the new improvements we made to our store in March would make. It's a positive pleasure to show goods now, and better also for our friends, for they can have plenty of room and light to look at the goods, which never before have been

EQUALLED

by us. Our stock is complete in all departments, so call on us and let us show you how our interests are mutual. We want you for our regular customers.

FOSTER, BESSE & CO.,

Largest Clothing Buyers in the World. Operators of 27 Stores.

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STOP AND READ THIS!

The largest and best stock of Agricultural Implements in Fairfield county; such as the

ASPINWALL POTATO PLANTER

Absolutely guaranteed the only automatic Potato Planter in the world; the great labor saver, and the acknowledged money maker. It successfully performs the work of 10 men One man operates the machine.

Another successful machine is the Thompson Wheelbarrow Grass Seeder. Seed can be sown on any kind or condition of soil and in wind or rain. It is a time saver, therefore a cash saver Nothing like it in the world.

Also the Celebrated Oliver Chilled Plows, of which we have sold more than 1000. Also the Syracuse Iron and Wood Beam Chilled and Steel Plows. Also the Belcher and Taylor Plows; the Armsby, National and Yankee for side hill and level land. Always in stock extra Plow Shares Beams, Handles and Bolts.

Harrows, Cultivators, Seed Sowers, Horse Hoes and a large variety of farming tools of all kinds. We are agents for the above goods. Send or call for circulars.

T. HAWLEY & CO.,

397, 401 WATER STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

A great reduction in the prices of Plows and Farming Implements this year. General Hardware, Manufacturers', Machinists' and Mechanics' Supplies.

Sanderson's

—— SPECIAL FORMULA ——

Fertilizers

TAKE THE LEAD AS CROP PRODUCERS!

Formula A, for Potatoes, Corn and General Use.
Formula B, for Tobacco.
Formula C, Superphosphate.
Formula E, Top Dressing and Grass.

Send for Circulars and full information. It will save many dollars for all farmers to give these goods careful investigation. Address

LUCIEN SANDERSON,

114 CHURCH ST., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THOUGHTS AFTER EASTER: WITH WHAT BODY DO THEY COME.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

...what body will be a body that God will be low;

I TAKE PAUL'S OWN WORDS

to confirm the statement, "But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased Him." Did you ever think that it was a privilege just to have a body? It seems to me just as great a privilege as to have a home. "God giveth it a body"—God gives us the resurrection body; and when our earthly house of this tabernacle is dissolved, we have "a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." It is a privilege even to have a body. Paul expresses this thought: "For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven; if so be that being clothed, we shall not be found naked." It is a privilege even to have a body. That is what the farmer does when his plough upturns the furrow and its share brings up from their dark hiding places to feel the warmth of the sun many buried seeds, and these seeds grow into beauty of new form and develop their latent life. It is a privilege even to have a body. That is what the preacher does when he takes these precious, eternal truths out of their hiding-places in God's Word—they are only seeds there—and, with all the winsomeness of speech that God has given him and a prayer for God's blessing upon the message, scatters these seeds in the soil of his hearers' hearts, that they may grow up into beauty of Christian character and life. It is a privilege even to have a body. That is what the architect does when he takes the conception of some splendid building from out its hiding place in his mind and rears it into the beauty of minaret and wall and tower. There are myriad forms of life all around us now, unseen, and this spring sunshine and warm air will give them a body. O my friends, this is not a universe of death; it is a universe of teeming, abundant life. We bathe in immeasurable oceans of life, and yet we know nothing of that life until God in some way gives it a body. Do you not remember the mountain at Dothan filled with horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha, all unseen by his servants until his eyes were opened?

There is a universal longing for a body, for tangible form. Do you not see how we grow restless because God is spirit alone; Do you not remember how the Israelites had the pillar of cloud before them by day and the pillar of fire before them by night? These symbolized God's presence with them; but when God was talking with Moses upon the mount, the Israelites made a molten calf, for they must have a god in tangible shape to go before them. Do you not see how the writers of the Bible grow restless because God is Spirit alone, and how they speak of His eye that never sleeps, His ear that is not shortened, His voice like the thunder, His pathway upon the clouds, His seat that is ever upon the penitent's eye, the earth that is His footstool?

WE CANNOT THINK OF HEAVEN

unless we think of gates of pearl and walls of jasper and streets of gold and a great white throne uplifted. We must have things with bodies, or we know nothing about them at all.

"God giveth it a body as it hath pleased Him." Now very little is told us by the word of revelation about the resurrection body; but let us think what sort it must be in order to please God. We know then, it must be a body fitted to its surroundings. "All flesh is not the same flesh." The bird has a body suited to its manner of life, and so have the worm the eagle, the minnow and the leviathan of the deep. We know it is so with our body now; it is suited to the work it has to do and the work it has to do. How well is this body adapted to its work? Think what the hand can do! It can beckon, repel, invite, appeal, express sorrow or joy; it can act responsive to every emotion of the mind. Think what our thought can do. How many things it can hold! How it annihilates time and space! At one moment it soars to the throne of God, the moment it is intent upon the turf at the feet. Think what memory can do. It seems treacherous at times; but how quickly, through some unexpected circumstance, do long forgotten events troop into mind! Think what the eyes can do. How they weep and smile and snap and twinkle and reveal the depths of the soul! Think what the ears can do. They can take in the discordant clamors of a city street and report them at the brain, or they can be charmed by the rhapsodies of a Mendelssohn. Many abuse the body so that instead of a help, it becomes a worthless drag; but it was suited to do well all that God requires. And yet what a poor body this would be to take to the spiritual world! We do not want its aches, there, its frailties and its limited powers. Heaven is so vast, how would its slow powers of locomotion do there? When Elijah and Enoch were translated, how long did it take them on the journey from earth to Heaven? How would the raptures of Heaven appeal to this body filled with its desire for carnal things? How even now a little thinking wearies the brain and clogs the thought! That would not do in that world where the things to think of are so vast and deep so we are glad to read that the body is changed to suit its higher state; "it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body." It is sown a body with animal appetites and passions that make it of the earth, earthy; it is raised a spiritual body, freed from the fetters of sense and the clogs of temptation.

The body that pleases God must be a beautiful body. "It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption." The prophecy respecting the Servant which was fulfilled in Jesus as the Messiah was that his visage was so marred more than any man, and he hath no form nor comeliness; but when Jesus stood upon the Mount Transfiguration and His glorified beauty for a moment broke through the earthly form,

"HIS FACE DID SHINE AS THE SUN,

and his raiment was white as the light". That was the suggestion of what our glorified body shall be. In creation God has made nothing unlovely; then do not think the resurrection body will be. God loves beauty. See it in the flower that peeps out of the crannied wall; see it in the star that twinkles and blinks at you from out the depths above; see it in the landscape unrolling as a picture down the valley and marred only by the unshapely erections of man. Let nature alone, and it is hard to improve upon its work. Let it cover a fallen tree with a clambering vine, let it weave the moss with deft fingers over the hard rock, let it plough its way in river through the deep canon and purling brook through the meadow. God is the Standard of beauty, and what will be the body be that He will make to dwell forever with Him!

The body which pleases God must be a glorious body. "It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory." Paul calls this earthly body a vile body, and looked at from one point of view, that statement is true. This body is ever showing the effects of sin and suffering. A course of sin, a single sinful act, leaves its trace upon the body as surely as the flame sweeping over the field leaver a swath of black. Old age comes on and the body is bent with infirmity, there is nothing glorious about that; sickness leaves the cheeks hollow and pinched, there is nothing glorious about that: and if the body has any glory here, it is like that of the flower which springs up in the morning and at evening is cut down and withers away; and if the body has any glory here, how is that glory gone when the poor death-striken body is laid away in the dust of the earth! But all this is to be changed. Our vile body is to be fashioned like unto Christ's glorious body, "according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto Himself."

From the south-west corner of the continent of Africa a point of land justs out into the sea. It is called the cape of Good Hope, but it used not so to be called. it once was the Cape of Storms, for about the wild waves dashed and the fierce winds roared, and it was supposed to be a barrier to navigation—no one had ever sailed beyond. The wind and current had drawn many a mariner into the swirling waters, but they had not reappeared. Had there reached a further shore? was there anything beyond? But a bold navigator resolved to conquer the Cape of Storms. He did, and, sailing completely round it, opened to Europe the route to the East Indies. Into life the black, inscrutable Cape of Death was thrown; into swirling waters around it many a voyager was drawn; they re-appeared no more. What became of those who rounded this cape? was there any thither shore? any life and activity beyond? Jesus, the bold navigator, rounded the Cape of Death; He came out on the thither side; He rose from the dead and vanquised death's terrors. There is activity and life beyond. There is a spiritual, beautiful, glorious body we shall dwell. In a body not the same as the fragile body we occupy here we shall rise, but in a body fitted by God's own hand for life and happiness in His abode. It is the crawling worm putting on the wings and hues of the butterfly. What is death to one who has such a hope! It is not the King of terrors, but an angel conveying a passport to the unceasing glories of a higher life.

"Go, wing thy flight from star to star,
Take all the pleasures of all the spheres,
And multiply each through endless years,—
One minute of Heaven is worth them all."

In Litchfield County.

WOODBURY.

AMONG THE HORSEMEN.

Woodbury has long been noted for its fine horses, and for a small place probably contains as many horse enthusiasts as any town in Connecticut. Among the many fine steppers in Woodbury, one always takes satisfaction in visiting the stables of J. E. Capewell & Co., at West Side. Mr Capewell is an expert at breaking horses, and horses are brought here to him for this treatment from all directions. Just now he has horses in his stables belonging to W. R. Janvier of New York, of Pears' soap fame, G. W. Andrews of Naugatuck, G. N. Brewster and C. B. Gold, John Calhoun and Roger Ives of West Cornwall and many others. Messrs Capewell & Co. are just enlarging their quarters. Contractor Wallace Ward is putting up a barn 48x26, to give him more stable room.

The center of attraction just now at these stables is the fine stallion Mr Capewell has brought in from York State, Alpatra, No 15 235 A. T. R. Alpatra is one of the youngest sons of the great Alcyone out of Cleopatra, dam of Jed. Davis 2 16 and Alexander 2 20 1-2, who is sire of eight from 2 08 3-4 to 2 30. He is a rich golden chestnut, with small star, and a little white on hind feet. He stands 15.2 and weighs 1050. He is a very stylish horse, of great substance and symmetry; has strong back and loins, good barrel, powerfully muscled quarters and forearms, with good legs and feet. He has a very fine cut head and neck, and a more intelligent or pleasanter disposition no one ever saw. He possesses great speed and will be given a race record this coming season. Alpatra never stood for service; therefore never had an opportunity to try speed, but will certainly do so if given the least chance in the world, as he is from a producing family on both sire and dam's side. He combines in a marked degree the blood lines that have produced ready and extreme speed. He traces no less than five times to Imported Messenger, the founder of the American trotter. His Wilkes Mambrino Patchen blood courses through the best channels of these great families, and these coupled with his Clay and Morgan crosses on a stout thoroughbred foundation, insures his success as a sire, with a fair opportunity.

Mr Capewell has also brought in a beautiful mare, Sable Nore, sired by Sable Wilkes. Her dam was Directress.

Another horse favorably known to breeders is the stallion Town Talk. Town Talk is a dark bay, standing 16 hands two inches high, and weighs 1160 pounds. Registered number 3585, Vol. VI, American Trotting Register, (standard under rule 6). He was bred by Hon Elizur Smith, Highlawn Farm, Lee, Mass., and was foaled in 1883. He has never been trained for speed, for his owners wanted his services more in the stud and wished to keep him sound, and let his produce show for him; his gait is free and open, and there is every reason to believe as he should be, from his superior breeding, a horse that would make a mark better than 30 if he had an opportunity. His colts are of good form and disposition, all show fine trotting action and some as three-year olds show better than three minutes without much training. He took first premiums in his class at Danbury fair in 1888 and 1890.

Alcantara, the sire of Town Talk, has during the season of 1890 been brought prominently before the public through the great number of colts get that have entered the 2 30 list, the number of newcomers was 21, being a greater number than any sire has had to enter in one season, and his total number of 33 in the list is larger than any horse of his age (14 years) has ever had to his credit. As a four-year old he trotted eight races mostly against aged horses winning six of the number and gaining a record of 2 23. He is a born trotter possessed of a rugged constitution, great resolution and indomitable courage and a game and reliable race horse, as the summary of his races will testify. He showed halves in his work in 1.06 and had his development been continued would doubtless greatly reduce his record. George Wilkes sire of Alcantara, stands ahead of any stallion that ever lived as a sire of speed, he is credited with 70 in the 2 30 list, 14 of which number have records of 2 20 or better. Alma Mater, the dam of Alcantara, is one of the greatest brood mares that ever lived, her first six foals have either public records or well authenticated trials better than 2 30 which has never been equalled by any other mare of her age. But Alcantara does not have to rely upon his ancestors for his popularity, great as they are, for he has already demonstrated that he is a trotter himself, and that he has also the power to transmit the trait to his progeny.

Violet, the dam of "Town Talk," is by Administrator, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and out of Dolly Halstead, by Mambrino Chief, thus combining that potent cross which has produced such results as Director, 2 17; Piedmont, 2 17 1-4; Mambrino, 2 21 1-4, Mattie Graham, 2 21 1-2, etc. Administrator, the sire of Violet, was a fast trotter himself, having nine in the 2.30 list, although his 2 29 1-2 is no criterion of his speed, while his daughter, Catchfly 2 18 1-4, was a fast and game performer, and his next best McMahon 2.21 could trot close to 2 15, but like a great many other fast performers he was never allowed to obtain a fast mark. Valley Rose, the grandam of "Town Talk," was by Idol, son of Mambrino Chief, while her dam, Target, was by Sir Wallace, and her dam was by Kosciusko, son of Sir Archy, thus giving it the thoroughbred backing which is so desirable and has achieved such good results. Messrs Capewell & Co. are fortunate in having a good half mile track on the place, which is enjoyed by Woodbury horsemen.

Seymour L. Capewell now occupies the George A. Capewell place, having moved last week. Mrs Capewell, and two daughters, Mabel and Carrie, and sons, Leon and Fred, have all recovered from an attack of the measles.

G. N. Brewster, a well known farmer of West Cornwall, has been passing a few days with John E. Capewell, the popular horse trainer.

O. E. Cartwright, who has been very ill of pneumonia, is on the convalescent list.

W. G. Ward is to build a barn for J. E. Capewell in West Side.

George P. Crane is tax collector for the Orenaug fire district.

ONWARD! ONWARD!

EVER ONWARD.

PROGRESS IS STAMPED ON THE FACE OF EACH DEPARTMENT.

Higher and higher we mount each day—getting the results of our hard work and your shopping and looking of the past two weeks. People come back and BUY and that pleases us. We now KNOW STYLES AND PRICES ARE RIGHT, because they have stood the test of comparison.

STYLE AND PRICE. That's the magic that is drawing the people from every corner; that's bringing the checks in by every mail; that's what crowded our store to the very door last Saturday; that's happifying hundreds of people and making them friends and customers of MEIGS & CO. forever.

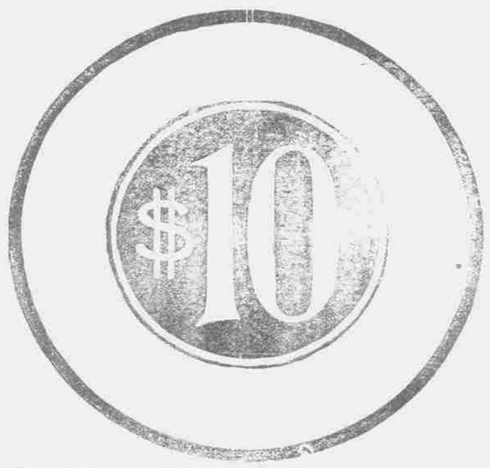
SPRING SUITS.

It would be boastful to say we hold supreme command of values in clothing.

WE don't say it, but YOU will when you buy new goods at present prices, which are lower than our neighbors charge for old goods.

You'll always find what we advertise right on our counters. Here are some of the:

SPRING SUITS FOR 1896.



More style, more finish, better trimmings, better fit, better quality than any $10 Suits you ever saw. We know they'll satisfy you better than the many suits you've paid $20 for. Cassimeres, Serges, Cheviots, Worsteds, Scotches.

Don't think about the price till you've looked at the goods, then compare the Price with the Value in them and your verdict will be "Best for the Money."

BEST-OF-EVERYTHING SUITS.

So called because nothing but the best cloth, the best of trimming, the best of workmanship of the best tailors—go into their manufacture.

You can buy these Suits at highest class tailors—nowhere else—and they can't possibly fit any better than these suits will, for we guarantee a fit before the Suits leave the store. You'll pay $40, 45 for these identical suits at the tailors. Here you pay

$12, $15, $18 AND $20.

SPRING OVERCOATS.

English top coats—coverts and black Thibet. Don't pay a tailor $30 to make you one just like it, when you get it here for $10. "Others There Are" in all cloths, styles and sizes.

Men's Negligee Shirts, 48c. Mothers of boys. Think of it! Shirt Waists 25c (unlaundered). The usual price is 50c. They are going at a quarter. Boys' Knee Pants, double seat and knees, 48c. Boys' Stockings 12 1-2c, fast black.

YOUR HEAD, SIR.

You can't keep off the New Spring Hat much longer, and we want to be in your mind when you buy; we ought to be, for we show you 10 hats to one shown in any other store. The best Hat makers give us first choice always. You would, too, if you were making Hats. So here you have a choice of the best and the surety of correct fashions.

At $1.50 we sell you the newest and best styles of Derbys and Tourists in Black, Brown and fancy colors. A large and varied assortment to select from, and at the same time as good if not better than the other fellows' $2 Hat. At $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 we sell you your choice of Dunlap, Collins & Fairbank, Youman, Knox, & Spellman blocks, as well as the new Flange Brim Tourists in all the new Spring shades and black, from the best manufacturers in the country. Guaranteed saving of 50c to $1 on every Hat.

Boys' Hats and Caps. 500 50-cent Golf Caps; your choice 25c. Caps of all sorts, styles and colors, equal to any you get elsewhere at 75c; we say 48c.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED WITH YOUR PURCHASE.

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