

Foster, Besse & Co.

Doesn't this Spring Weather make you think of

Thinner Clothing

We thought of it some time ago. Knew it would come, and when the first blue bird put in its appearance had ready to put on our counters one of the best lines of Clothing we have ever shown. The past two days have been busy ones with us getting the goods ready to show, and we are proud of them, proud of the quality and the low price we have been able to mark them at. Don't pass us by, this Spring, for we feel we can please you better than ever before, if you want a

Light Overcoat, Suit Or Trousers

We are ready to show you every attention, and would be pleased to have you come and look us over even if you don't purchase. We would quote you some prices, but a better way is to come right to the store then you can compare the cloth with the price and satisfy yourself that our reputation for square dealing is honestly earned. All the correct things in

CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, TRUNKS AND BAGS, HORSE GOODS, ETC.

FOSTER, BESSE & CO., - - - - - 317 MAIN ST., BRIDGEPORT.

OPERATORS 27 STORES. STORE OPEN MONDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.

THE NEWTOWN BEE.
NEWTOWN, FRIDAY, MAR. 26.
CIRCULATION:
JANUARY 1, 1882, 600
LAST WEEK, 3100

The Home Circle.

BUILDING MONUMENTS.

Through life we build our monuments
Of honor, and perhaps, of fame;
The little and the great events
Are blocks of glory or of shame.

The modest, humble, and obscure,
Living unnoticed and unknown,
May raise a shaft that will endure
Longer than pyramids of stone.

The carver statue turns to dust,
And marble obelisks decay,
But deeds of pity, faith and trust
No storms of fate can sweep away.

Their base stands on the rock of right;
Their apex reaches to the skies;
They grow with the increasing light
Of all the encircling centuries.

Our building must be good or bad;
In words we speak, in deeds we do;
On sand or granite must be laid
The shaft that shows us false or true.

How do we build—what can we show
For hours, and days, and years of toil?
Is the foundation firm below?
Is it on rock or sandy soil?

The hand that lifts the fallen up,
That heals a heart or binds a wound,
That gives the needed crust and cup,
Is building upon solid ground.

Is there a block of stainless white
Within the monumental wall
On which the sculptured skill can write
"He builded well, so should we all?"

A Visit To Washington.

IN LOVE WITH THE CAPITAL CITY.

DEAR EDITOR OF THE BEE: Again we are on the train, flying toward home. As it will be several hours before we arrive in New York, I will just fetch my fountain pen and pad forth from my "grip sack," and tell you about my visit to Washington while my enthusiasm is hot. The three hour ride from Philadelphia is full of interest, affording charming glimpses of the Delaware river and bay. We could not fail to see that Wilmington is a breezy and beautiful city. At Havre de Grace we crossed the mouth of the Susquehanna. We rode over two expanses of tide water, which were told are "Busby" and "Gunpowder" rivers. They are bits of the Chesapeake. I must not omit to tell you how intently we looked at Baltimore. That it is an imposing city, with myriads of churches and stately public buildings, is very evident. It is a city of homes too as the multitudes of little brick houses attest. We were eagerly surveying the bridges and regular, wide streets, when we entered a tunnel, both long and aggravating, for we knew the things we wanted to see were existing calmly over our head. All signs of snow here disappeared. It was like finding earliest spring in January. We were very comfortably entertained at "La Petras," a temperance house, rooney and homelike, well provisioned and reasonable, a quiet place to spend the Sabbath. We awoke the next morning to find the day very rainy, but we set forth to go to church and found ourselves at Vernon Place Methodist Church South. The service is severely simple, but fervent. After the silent prayer that closes the order of worship, a number of people approached us and greeted us very cordially, asking us if we knew where we crossed the line. In the afternoon we attended the beautiful Metropolitan Methodist church, where Gen Grant attended. We

were shown the president's pew which will be filled by McKinley during his stay in Washington. Here was a council convened to discuss reforms needed in the District. Bishop Satterlee, Episcopal, spoke on the Sabbath question. The thought is to do away with Sunday mails, papers and needless traffic that "the man servant and maid servant" may be included in the Sabbath rest. Dr Crafts, who is the leading spirit in "Twentieth Century Reforms" told how to get the matter before Congress. The President of the W. C. T. U. urged that the Little Bill be strengthened, excluding the sale of intoxicants from the Capitol building and grounds, a measure which has since passed the Senate. Mrs Ellis most eloquently pleaded for a law raising the age of the protection of girls to 18. In the evening we went to the First Presbyterian church

TO HEAR TALMAGE.

We were impressed with the number of poor, hungry looking people, who needed to have the mind of the Master made very clear.

Our first visit on Monday was made at the Bureau of Engraving, a branch building of the Treasury. Here are printed government bonds, the National currency, postage and revenue stamps, etc. The plates, we are told, are carefully guarded. The original plate is never printed from but a replica is made for actual use so that government may not be its own counterfeit. Our guide told us to examine the engraving on a United States bill. It is the most beautiful money in the world. The bills are printed upon a specially prepared, silk-fibred paper, the process being a trade secret. The printing is accomplished with the greatest accuracy, for if more than two sheets are in the least imperfect (each sheet makes four notes) the labor is deducted from the operator's wages. Thirty days are consumed in the successive processes to which each piece of currency is subjected in the bureau, from the time it comes in silk-fibred paper, until ready for delivery. Each piece of work passes through the hands of 30 different people. We counted 10 different processes. Every morning at 9 o'clock, a million dollars is brought over to the Treasury in a wagon, made of steel, attended by a force of guards. Here the sheets receive the red seal and the final count.

The system of rapid counting by women experts is quite wonderful to the uninitiated. With lightning speed they count and examine, noting the red seal and blue numbers at the same time. Each expert must count 32,000 notes a day. Finally the money is packed in a plain brown paper, sealed with long sticks of sealing wax and made ready for the national banks. A large amount of the money issued is used to redeem old money. Wornout bills are made into piles, secured with bands of paper, then taken to the cancelling machine where they receive four unmistakable, square-cornered holes through them. After being cut into halves, they are ready for the mangle, a huge, spherical machine fitted with closely-set knives.

A MILLION DOLLARS

at a time is thus placed in the presence of the Treasurer, the Secretary and the Comptroller of the Currency, who constitute the destruction committee. The pulp becomes mixed with water which binds it together so that it is rolled out into bookbinder's board, or made into souvenirs. The bond vault of the treasury is shown to visitors. The Clerk holds up a package worth \$4,000,000, which he allows us to touch through the grating. No. 2, besides half as much silver, holds \$3,000,000 in gold

This is to meet the demands of the district of Columbia. The law requires the Treasury to have in reserve \$100,000,000 to sustain the country's credit. At every political change, the Treasurer's money has to be counted. When Morgan succeeded Nebeker he gave a receipt for \$740,801,419.78, a count that required three months to complete. It was the largest note that ever passed from one administration to the treasurer under another.

Some of the best work in the treasury is done by women who have become very expert in detecting counterfeit money, in estimating values of burned and mutilated money, and as counters. The massiveness of the vaults, the severe system in every detail impress the visitor with the dignity of our government and its solid financial basis.

The Washington monument is an obelisk 555 feet in altitude, the highest work of masonry in the world. It is built of pure white Maryland marble, its gleaming top may be seen for many miles around. We went up in the elevator and tried to enjoy the peerless view, but unfortunately one of the highest winds known on the coast was raging, so our glimpse of the city, the heights and Georgetown had to be hastily taken, and that at the risk of losing all our head-gear. We walked down, that we might see the tablets presented by 40 states, 16 cities and 37 fraternal societies. We were filled with indignation to find that some execrable vandals had mutilated the designs, carrying off spokes to wheels and even the entire busts of figures in a sitting posture. Among the historic stones are contributions from the ruins of Carthage, Vesuvius, the Alexandrine Library and the Tomb of Napoleon at St Helena. Greece sends a marble from the Parthenon. China, Japan, Siam and the Cherokee nation are represented. The tip of the monument is an aluminum plate on which is inscribed "Laud Deo."

At 1 o'clock we presented ourselves at the White House, supposing the president received on this day for an hour. We found however that he had discontinued this little courtesy since his summer vacation, so we had to content ourselves with promenading through the vestibule with its fine screen of Tiffany glass, and the sumptuous East Room, furnished in soft brown colors. It is lighted by three immense chandeliers glistening with pendants of cut glass. There are life size portraits of Jefferson, Lincoln and Martha and General Washington. The guard even left his post to hurriedly tell us that the last canvas was cut from the frame in 1814, and carried by Dolley Madison across the Potomac; by her thoughtfulness saving this and the precious document of Independence when the British Admiral Cockburn burned the Capitol and President's house.

The four-storied granite structure of the State, War and Navy Departments, ranks as the largest and most magnificent office building in the world. It has 600 rooms and two miles of marble halls. The entire structure is fireproof, for the records deposited here are priceless. Wax figures in glass cases exhibit army and navy uniforms from Colonial times to the present. In the corridors are models of our war vessels and firearms of every description. Fifty thousand books are collected in the State Library. A sacredness attaches to this room for here the original paper of the Declaration of Independence is sealed in a steel safe. It seems that in 1818 it was intrusted to B. G. Tyler, a teacher of penmanship, to make a fac-simile. He subjected it to some process that caused the signatures to fade and nearly destroyed the entire

document. The first draft by Jefferson is shown, also the desk whereon it was written. Here are

ONE OF WASHINGTON'S FAMOUS FOUR SWORDS,

and some volumes of his diaries. Franklin's staff, a wax replica of the great seal of the United States, a silver set presented by citizens of Philadelphia to Capt Hull, commander of the Constitution, to commemorate his victory in 1812 over the British man-of-war, Guerriere, and the latest insertion, a long roll of yellow paper, mysteriously inscribed, and an elegantly embroidered yellow sash, the credentials of Li Hung Chang.

We next took a walk over to the Smithsonian Institute. Here are tens of thousands of birds, fishes, reptiles, invertebrates, sponges and corals, besides the wonderful Yucatan and Mexic wrought stones. We wandered about this vast collection which illustrates Dr G. Brown Goode's definition of a really educational museum—"a collection of instructive labels, each illustrated by a well-selected specimen,"—until our heads could not hold one bug or bird more. For a rest, we went over to the capitol. I wondered, Mr Editor, if we would fall upon the stones and kiss them devoutly, but when the moment came, sentiment gave place to New England hardihood, and we strode up the flight of granite steps with the pride of a man sent to the lower house. The mammoth building [was] as stir with life. We repaired at once to the Senate Chamber. The vice president was perched up on high while Senator Vilas presumably spoke for the United States protection of the Nicaragua canal. We expected to find all the desks occupied with attentive listeners, and were dismayed to learn that many prominent speeches have a comparatively small hearing. The most dignified body is the [Supreme Court. The robed justices sit in front of a raised gallery, supported by Ionic columns, the chief justice being in the center. On the floor are desks for the council. The case of the Union Pacific road was being presented with gravity becoming the occasion. The Hall of Representatives, so full of buzz and stir, seemed like another life in spite of the awe-inspiring mace and the dignity of the Sergeant-at-arms. Speaker Reed, a magnificently imposing man, read a resolution favoring a scheme to promote the commerce of the United States and Canada by means of a canal, in tones loud enough to be heard up to the state of Maine, but each representative bustled as if he had the entire responsibility of all governmental affairs upon his shoulders and to attend to that particular moment of time, the pages hid hither and thither, and there was as much noise as in a mission Sunday school. How any business is ever properly transacted, in the midst of so much disorder, is unintelligible to the uninitiated.

WE WERE HUSHED TO SILENCE IN THE Rotunda, as we gazed up at the beautiful ceiling, representing the Apotheosis of Washington, painted in soft, diaphanous colors. Statuary Hall pleased us beyond any part of the Capitol. The circle of columns made of marble taken from beneath the Potomac river, as the guide said, is unique and presents some grotesque faces as one looks at them. We met a delightfully social young lady from South Carolina, who was spending her second season in Washington with her father. She had studied the "points" of Capitol, and amused us by awakening sundry echoes, from behind pillars from stones in the floor and making voices come out of the historic clock, besides the well known mystery

of the "whispering gallery" where the softest whisper can be distinctly heard at a distance of fifty feet. The columns of the Senate chamber are topped with Latrobes' tobacco capitals. At the foot of the east stairway are the corinthian columns. These have been loosely called the American order of architecture. I consider, Mr Editor, that it is every American's duty to go to Washington and study the Capitol. The building is replete with historical paintings, frescoes, carving, bronzes and statuary, while the wilderness of departmental rooms is both imposing and confounding. It is satisfying to our pride to know that for majesty, elegant symmetry and adaptiveness to its purpose, the capital building is unsurpassed by that of any nation. It was getting late so we took a ride around by the White House and Connecticut avenue, where we could see the groups of carriages and the pretty ladies who were attending the afternoon receptions. A ride past the Zoo and out to Cherry Chase, completed the day. On Tuesday morning we went directly to the Congressional building. I often wondered why my friends never attempted to describe it to me. As we entered the central marble hall and there burst upon us the infinite detail of carved and mosaic work, illumined with artistic touches of gilded splendor, it was apparent at once that all description would be futile. In the ceiling, in finest mosaic, amidst a most graceful tracery of leaf and flower are the names of nearly every one who has done something significant for the world, as if the "white stone" bearing the "new name" had been anticipated. The tympanum are filled with exquisite frescoes of the Muses, and representations of Progress painted in colors of exquisite delicacy. We read on a mural block, written in mosaic, this sentence: "On the bleak Atlantic coast, shall the genius of Athenian art live again?" The myriads of reproductions in ceiling, and wall and floor, give an emphatic answer. The majestic reading room with its columns of ethereal pink and yellow marbles

I am sure, Mr Editor you will see that I am in love with Washington and am sorry I am on the train rushing for New England. The climate is an attraction. We feel very comfortable however. We know we ought to have gone, every one told us so, and we see now how much we would have lost if we had staid at home and plodded for our daily bread. With the wish that all the readers of THE BEE may visit our Capital, I am, sir, sincerely,—[H. S. Munson.

DEAR FRIENDS: You all know that this fatal disease, tuberculosis, has during the last few months created a great deal of talk and feeling. It is only within

one of whose foundations is onyx. High up in the dome above the lantern is a gilded flint representing the Torch of Science ever burning. The exquisite representation of Science ante the effect of the torch, like the blaze of a ruby, will ever be one of the most enchanting of memories. The building will hold 4,500,000 books, 2,000,000 more than the largest existing library in Paris. There is a map room, and a space devoted to graphic art. It requires no imagination to believe that the foliations of leaves, the flutter of daintiest petals, the delicacy of myriad feathers, and the gilding of gold dust, have been wind-tossed and arranged by fairies in easy grace and suddenly transmitted into stone.

We hastened through the botanical gardens, the Medical Museum with its horrible revelation of human suffering, but showing the means of relief, and the fisheries. The National Museum again detained us. It was very refreshing to sit beside a fountain surrounded by palms and study the model of the beautiful Statue of Freedom on the summit of the Capitol. We took our lunch here that we might have time to examine the relics, the symbols of the religions and races, and only left because of limited time. We went over and examined the system for keeping records in the Pension Bureau. "This is the hall where the Inauguration ball will take place," we said to an old soldier; "Yes," he answered, "we are going to clean house

and nail down the floor to be in readiness."

And just here, Mr Editor, our time was up, and so much more to be seen. We reluctantly hurried to the train. We had been told that a week would be required to see Washington. We are sure that

A SEASON WOULD BE TOO SHORT.

We endeavored to work systematically and see all we could in the secular day and a half which was ours. We noted the buildings that we had not time to enter, as the Court House, the Postoffice department, Ford's theatre, now the Lincoln Museum, and others. We were charmed with the wide and ample beauty of the city and its perfect pavings. We hope there will be, if there is not already, a suitable statue erected to L'Infant, who laid out upon so generous a plan our National capital. Our glimpse of darkey life, especially about the great market, was amusing. We were pained to see so many white negroes with pretty faces and gentle manners. The negro seems to be desirous to show his equality; especially upon street cars, where he will squeeze himself in between ladies who take it mildly, as if there is no help for it. It seemed to us a paradise for elderly people. In the department, a certain honor is attached to those who have been many years in their positions. We noticed, too, a prominence given to the older men in the churches.

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demonstrate that one source of danger is in tuberculosis cows, it is self evident that this source of contagion should be stamped out by destroying those cows that the tuberculin test show are contaminated.

Dr Shakespeare of Philadelphia states that fully one-fifth of all the deaths of infants and children feeding on ordinary milk are due to tuberculosis, commencing in some part of the digestive track. Dr Hamaker of Meadville, Pa., states that since tuberculous cows have been eliminated from the herds supplying the city with milk there is a great deal less disturbance of the digestion of children than formerly.

A great many farmers and cattle dealers during the last year or two have been condemning this tuberculosis law, which they ought not to do for the State has only wished to lend a helping hand to the farmers in their struggle for freedom from this evil. Some of the farmers have attained a correct understanding of this disease, and have been willing to make a little sacrifice in order to win greater success. And when we stop to think of it we should not think more of our cows than we do of our own flesh and blood. Should you see some of your dear friends die with consumption you will feel very different in regard to this disease. Therefore my friends think of this matter seriously and act wisely.—[Dr F. G. Atwood, Minortown, Conn.

THE BRIDGEPORT MUSIC STORE.

The largest assortment of sheet music folios and instruction books in the state can be found at 63 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport. They sell the best music for 10 cents a copy. There you will also find all kinds of musical instruments at the lowest prices. They frame pictures to order and carry an immense stock of framed and unframed pictures of all kinds. They buy, sell and exchange second hand school books and carry a fine line of blank books and stationery. They sell day books and ledgers containing 600 pages for the small sum of \$1. If you wish any visiting cards they will furnish an engraved plate with 50 cards for \$1. If you have a plate they will furnish and print 50 cards for 50c. Work and stock guaranteed first class, and all THE BEE's readers are invited to call and examine samples. Wedding invitations, announcements on cards, etc., can be ordered of The Northrop Publishing Co., 63 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport, at prices that will surprise you.

DANGERS OF THE GRIP.

The greatest danger from LaGrippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's cough remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for laGrippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by E. F. Hawley, New-

Many cases of "Grippe" have lately been cured by One Minute cough cure. This preparation seems especially adapted to the cure of this disease. It acts quickly thus preventing serious complications and bad effects in which this disease often leaves the patient. E. F. Hawley, Newtown; S. C. Bull, Sandy Hook; A. B. Blakeman, Botsford; B. Hawley & Co., Stepany.

A person is prematurely old when balance occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's hair renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

town, S. C. Bull, Sandy Hook, W. N. Hard, Stepany Depot.

Don't allow the lungs to be impaired by the continuous irritation of a cough. It is easier to prevent consumption than to cure it. One minute cough cure taken early will ward off any fatal lung trouble. E. F. Hawley, Newtown; S. C. Bull, Sandy Hook; A. B. Blakeman, Botsford; B. Hawley & Co., Stepany.

Spring humors, eruptions, hives, boils, pimples, sores, are perfectly and permanently cured by Hood's sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and one true blood purifier.

Torturing, itching, scaly skin eruptions, burns and scalds are soothed at once and promptly healed by DeWitt's witch hazel ointment, the best known cure for piles. E. F. Hawley, Newtown; S. C. Bull, Sandy Hook; A. B. Blakeman, Botsford; B. Hawley & Co., Stepany.

Hood's pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

It is surprising what a "we bit of a thing" can accomplish. Sick headache, constipation, dyspepsia, sour stomach, dizziness, are quickly banished by DeWitt's little early riser. Safe pill. Best pill. E. F. Hawley, Newtown; S. C. Bull, Sandy Hook; A. B. Blakeman, Botsford; B. Hawley & Co., Stepany.

The base of Ayer's hair vigor is a refined and delicate fluid, which does not soil or become rancid by exposure to the air and which is as perfect a substitute for the oil supplied by nature in youth and health, as modern chemistry can produce.

They are so small that the most sensitive person takes them, they are so effective that the most obstinate cases of constipation, headache and torpid liver yield to them. That is why DeWitt's little early riser are known as the famous little pills. E. F. Hawley, Newtown; S. C. Bull, Sandy Hook; A. B. Blakeman, Botsford; B. Hawley & Co., Stepany.

"Success is the reward of merit" not of assumption. Popular appreciation is what tells in the long run. For fifty years, people have been using Ayer's sarsaparilla, and to day it is the blood-purifier most in favor with the public. Ayer's sarsaparilla cures.

DRUGS!!

BILLINGS & CLAMPETT

Wholesalers and Retailers,
CITY PHARMACY,
36 WALL STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Try A Bottle of Their COUGH SYRUP, White Pine and Tar, For Coughs and Colds, 25c a Bottle.

Spring Overcoats

are being brought out from the camphor chests and the question of the old or a new one is before you. Perhaps if you came here and saw the beautiful garments and learned the reasonable prices, you would decide on a new one. No harm to look.

Covert cloth top coats in light and medium shades are all the style. We can put you into a covert top coat with strap seams, farmer satin lining, and modish shape for \$10. Three other and better grades at \$15, \$18 and \$20. Prices for every condition of purse. Conservative shades in chevrot and mixed all wool goods, \$6 and \$7.50. Boys' sizes, 4 to 16; \$5, sizes 14 to 19, \$7.50, \$9 and \$12. Scotch plaids are the thing in neckwear and we have all the clannish combinations. Puffs, 4-in-hands, Imperials, Club Ties and Band Bows, 50c.

MEIGS & CO.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Open Monday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.

