

Constipation

Causes half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Go Straight

— TO —

154-156 Grand Street,

If you are looking for FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, LINOLEUM, RANGES and House Furnishing Goods in general, you will see every variety all marked in plain figures.

We aim to please our patrons, treat everybody fair and square and tell the truth regarding the quality of every thing in our stock.

We give liberal terms of credit and big discount for cash.

S. A. KINGMAN,

154 and 156 Grand St.

DO YOU WANT Something for Nothing

Come to our store and we will explain to you a method whereby you can obtain everything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD Necessities and Luxuries

Space will not allow us to mention our numerous articles so call at our store and see for yourself. In the mean time ask your merchants for

Trading Coupons.

You are entitled to a ten cent Coupon with each and every ten cent purchase.

NEW ENGLAND TRADING COUPON CO.,

149 Bank Street.

PENMANSHIP.

PROF HOLLEY teaches every pupil to write a fine, rapid, business hand in a course of Sixteen Private Lessons and no failures. All kinds of pen work executed in the highest degree of the art.

167 Bank St.



Best Set of TEETH Reduced Now to \$7.50.

There are no better made anywhere in the city. They look nice. They fit well and are warranted for 3 years.

Beautiful Gold Fillings \$1.50

At the Dental Parlors of
Dr. J. W. Mahony,
OVER 2000 & SMITH MUSIC STORE.
This offer is for a limited time only.

THE ACME.

Do you want a square deal? Buy of us and you get it every time.

Choice of Fresh and Cured Meats, Poultry, Vegetables, Groceries and Provisions. None of them can touch us in prices. Come and see.

L. P. & A. M. GUILFOILE

Just Over the Bridge in Brooklyn.

Waterbury Democrat.

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ONE COPY, One Year, \$5.00
Six Months, 2.50
One Month, .42

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertising 75 cents per inch, first insertion; 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Reading notices 15 to 25 cents a line. Schedule of rates for long term advertising sent on application. Amusement advertisements 41 per inch, one time; half price for each subsequent insertion.

C. MALONEY, Editor and Proprietor.

There are seven thousand applicants for the positions at the disposal of John Russell Young, the new congressional librarian. He is now having a hard wrestle with the applicants and their friends, who were disappointed when he, this week, announced the appointments to ten of the best positions at his disposal. He still has forty or fifty small places to dispose of and although they only carry small salaries, the pressure to get them is something awful to contemplate.

A New Haven man, who, several months ago read the glowing accounts of the gold that was lying around loose at Klondike, packed up his grip, took his little hard earned wad of \$900 and started. He got there, and now he writes home that it is very much harder to get back, but he is coming, and while the walking holds good, or a freight car is in sight, he will keep going in the direction of the Elm city. He says things out there are not anything like they were pictured. He prospected for gold, but found none. He spent his \$900, and with starvation staring him in the face, he decided to start for home while he had strength and ambition enough to try it. He has written to his old boss to know if he can get his job again when he returns, as there is more money in that, he thinks, than in digging in the Klondike gold fields.

The newspapers are beginning to publish pictures of the Hon. Richard Croker again, and it is not because they like him at all that they do this, but to throw cold water on his work as leader of Tammany Hall, and to destroy his chances of getting the nomination as mayor of Greater New York, or of controlling any of the patronage which will come through that office. Mr. Croker has stated to some parties that he would not accept a nomination, but, he informed his hearers, he will be there when the nomination is made, and would like to have something to say as to who shall fill the mayoralty chair, which, of course, is his right, as it is every citizen's right to have his say and cast his vote for the man of his choice. Tammany democrats will make a supreme effort this year to elect the first mayor of Greater New York, whose salary will be fifteen thousand dollars, and who will have a \$25,000,000 patronage to distribute among the friends of the organization. The fight from now on between the Citizens' union, which represents the reform element, and the old parties, headed by "Tom" Platt and "Dick" Croker, will be a battle worth watching.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Late passengers from Alaska brought more warnings than gold, but that won't stop the rush.

Senator Chandler still insists that Senator Frye was either tricked or himself a trickster, in connection with the wording of that clause of the tariff imposing discriminating duties.

Some persons seem to forget that the price of bar silver has not the slightest effect upon the purchasing power of the United States silver dollar, which purchases anything that a gold dollar will buy.

Mr. John G. Woods, of the Louisville, Ky. post office, is having a catch-as-catch-can wrestle with the civil service rules, with the courts for umpire and his position in the classified service for the stake.

If, as stated in Washington, Consul-General Pitt Lee, who is now home on a vacation, is to return to Cuba next month, what is to become of ex-Congressman Aldrich of Illinois, who has been regarded as General Lee's successor?

HEARD IN PASSING.

New England mills are starting up and shutting down. It is hard to say exactly as yet whether industrial activity has got in full swing.—Bridgeport Post.

Tammany Hall, so they say, has asked Andrew H. Green to run for mayor, and District Attorney Olcott is said to be Senator Platt's favorite.—Hartford Post.

Four shades of red appear on some of the new fall hats. The women do not intend that the men shall do all the painting of the town. It is evident.—Ansonia Sentinel.

There isn't a more picturesque sight reported from all Alaska than that of the old Post-Argonaut Joaquin Miller blithely footing it across the passes to the Klondike as a special newspaper correspondent.—St. Louis Republic.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. For sale by Apothecary Hall Co's drug store.

ALASKA'S NEW GOVERNOR.

John Green Brady, Once a Homeless Wolf, Rescued from the Streets of New York.

The brilliant man, John Green Brady of Indiana, who has been appointed Governor of Alaska, has had an interesting and romantic career. To the best of his knowledge he is a native of New York city. He never knew his parents nor the name they gave him, if any. He grew up a veritable street arab in the utmost poverty. In 1860 he was sent to Indiana with a car load of walrus as miserable as himself.

The car reached Tipton, a county seat thirty miles north of Indiana, and a number of the youngsters were committed to the care of residents. Judge John Green, a prominent citizen of the place, called for the "ugliest, raggedest, most friendless" in the lot. "Jack," as he was afterward known, was promptly presented; and, at first, the Judge, appalled at so much misery in bulk, was inclined to go back on his demand, but finally took the lad home to Mrs. Green. She was out of patience with her husband for his action, but the absolute destitution of the boy appealed to her and she got down to the real boy by a process of thorough cleaning. After the examination she thought she might learn to like him and Jack's new life began.

He appreciated his home and the kindness of his benefactors, and diligently applied himself to study, proving himself capable and efficient. A course at the public schools was followed by a year at Waveland Academy, a well-known preparatory institution, and that by four years at Harvard. He had determined to be a preacher, and after he had been graduated at Cambridge he was sent by Judge Green to England to pursue his theological studies. Returning to Tipton in 1876, the next year he went to Alaska as a missionary under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church, and he has since remained there. His interest in the field was not confined to his missionary labors, and in 1881 he visited the States, displaying specimens of its gold and silver ores, and telling marvellous stories of its natural resources. As a result of his talks there was a large increase of the population of the Territory, capitalists and prospectors being attracted by his enthusiastic descriptions. Mr. Brady contributed largely to the reports of the census of 1890 respecting Alaska and in the Harrison Administration served as Commissioner of the Territory.

Outwitting a Store Detective.

The Philadelphia Record says a detective in a well-known retail store of that city is engaged in the mental process of kicking himself whenever he thinks of a certain transaction which took place last week. At a time of day when the store was crowded the detective, who was keeping a sharp lookout for evil-doers, was approached by a well-dressed, intelligent-looking man, who informed him that he was employed as detective in another store, and had followed a shoplifter from his firm's store to the present place, where they would find her at the glove counter stealing gloves.

"Let her alone," said the strange detective, "and when she loads up I will follow her home, and we can then make a big haul."

Consent was given to this plan and the shop-lifter stole \$200 or \$300 worth of gloves unpolested. Then she went out, followed by the strange detective. That was the last ever seen of the pair, and the store detective wonders how on earth he was duped so easily.

Carrying It Too Far.

"Henrietta doesn't seem to believe anything she sees in the newspapers," said Mr. Meekton thoughtfully.

"It's a good thing not to be too credulous."

"Yes; but she goes too far. She can't even read the advertisement of a bargain sale without going in person to find out whether it's true in every particular."—Washington Star.

Never Saw Him Before.

"You say that you want money to buy food for a hungry man whose face you never saw up to this time?"

"Yes, sir," replied Meandering Mike.

"Where is he?"

"He's standin' right here," was the hesitating reply. "I'm him."—Washington Star.

A Political Boss.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "when a man is elected to office does he become a servant of the people?"

"Yes, in a sense."

"Well, that explains something that I have always wondered about. I see now why he is so often called a political boss."—Washington Star.

Fountain Head of Information.

Little Johnny—Pa, why is it they have that big eagle where the minister stands in church?

Pa—Because, my son, the eagle is a bird of prey. When you want to know anything, always come right to your pa.—Boston Transcript.

Their Daughters Now Included.

Imprecunious Count (looking at portraits of his ancestors)—"Lucky fellows, you old robber barons. You only took the cash of the money-bags. We have to take their daughters, too."—Fliegende Blätter.

A small boy after critically surveying the new baby, remarked to his mother: "He's got no teeth and no hair. He's grandfather's little brother ain't he, ma?"—Fun.

A young fellow in town was surprised the other day. He proposed to a girl, and instead of her saying, "It is so sudden," she said, "It's about time."

FUN FLASHES.

It won't help your crop to sit on the fence and count the weeds in your neighbor's field.

Wagg—"What are you doing now?" Wooden—"Oh, I'm living by brain-work." Wagg—"Whose?"

Maud—Is it true that you are in love with Mr. Bullion? Clara—Dear me, no! I'm only engaged to him.

Q—I never knew a man break his word as Hojack does." X—I have always found his truthful. Z—Yes; but see how he stutters.

Lady Customer—That pair of slippers I bought of you a short time ago has worn out. Assistant—Bad leather, ma'am? No; bad boy.

Mabel—Your husband has a great opinion of you. He calls you his right hand. Maud—Yes; that's because he never lets his right hand know what his left hand doeth.

Maud—Well, mamma, how do you like it? Does it look like me? Mamma—Humph! The face is good enough; but no one would ever think that dress cost your dear papa \$125.

Hobbs—Hallo, Dobbs, what are you doing for a living these days? Dobbs (contractor)—Building a castle in the air. How's that? I'm at work on a twenty-storey model dwelling.

Miss Gorton—Olivia Holmes is not the recherche girl I thought she was. Miss Newnam—What has occurred? Miss Gorton—I noticed to-day that she was wearing her winter spectacles.

"What do you think of my French, Julia?" I asked of my Parisian guide. "It is wonderful, madame," he replied, courteously. "In all my life before I never have heard anything like it."

She—I am afraid that bell ringing means another caller. He (imploringly)—You know there is such a thing as your not being at home. She—Yes, and there is such a thing as my being engaged.

Mr. Benevolent (to man who has been blown up by a premature discharge of blasting powder)—My poor fellow! are you much hurt? Man—Oh, that was nothing; I have lived two years with my mother-in-law.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Winbiddle to a stranger, "I insist that all water used for drinking and culinary purposes should be boiled at least half an hour."

"You are a physician, I presume." "No; I am a coal dealer."

"What is that text?" said the enthusiastic wheelmen—"Blessed are the peacemakers." But when he saw that it was "Blessed are the peace-makers," he relapsed into his customary indifference to all matters not pertaining to the wheel.

Brown—I am sorry, Clara, that you wrote and asked your mother to spend a few days with us just at this time of the year. I wish you had waited until winter. Mrs. Brown—Why, Henry? Brown—Because then the days will be a good deal shorter.

"The direct line between laughter and tears," said the maximist boarder, "is a very small one." "As if we didn't all know that," said Asbury Peppers. "Many is the time I have found myself howling within a minute after I had laughed at the teacher."

Pauline—Then you give your consent dear papa? Isaac—Yes, my daughter; but—but I cannot let you leave me. You are mein only child, and you and Benjamin must live here with the old folks. You can have that second story front room for thirty dollars a week.

Long-haired Individual (to managing editor)—Is the literary editor in? Managing Editor—No; he's gone off on his vacation. L. H. I.—Do you know whether he read my poem before he went? Managing Editor—I think he did. He asked for an extra week's rest.

The minister was a great hand-shaker, shutting down like a vise. One day he shook a boy's hand and gave it an awful squeeze as he said, "My little fellow, I hope you are pretty well to-day." With tears in his eyes the boy exclaimed, "I was till you shook hands with me."

Really Agent (exhibiting flat, beamingly)—To prove to you that the walls are perfectly sound-proof, I have just run over into the next flat and told the gentleman there to play the piano. Mr. Flathead (wearily)—Yes, my wife and I heard you telling him to play very softly.—Freck.

Hancock Statue (tentatively)—I say, marquis, have you heard that they're not going to have stands all boxed around us next inauguration? Lafayette Statue (thoughtfully)—Parbleu! I wonder which part of me will be snipped off for a souvenir—my pedestal or my nose?—Washington Capital.

A little boy at a village school had written the word "psalm" in his copy book, and accidentally blotted out the initial "p" with his sleeve. His little sister sitting at his side burst into tears over the disaster, but the spelling reformer defiantly exclaimed: "What if I did leave him one? He didn't spell nothing, and what was the good of him?"

People Are Merrier in the Evening. "Did you ever notice the different atmosphere in a theatre at a matinee from that at an evening performance?" asked a theatre manager.

"I don't know whether it is because one knows that it is daylight outside or because one feels that here women are so strongly in the majority. But there is a hush about the house which one does not find at night."

The brilliancy and spirit always seem to me to be lacking. People do not laugh so freely as they do at matinee. The applause is more subdued, as if one essential feature of a matinee were calm.

"When the footlights shine most fully they seem to be yellow and lifeless after the brilliant flames of the theatre in the evening. If I were at all depressed I should never go to a matinee. It has a chilling effect on me. But women like matinees. There is no gain saying that."

All Styles Supplied. "I want a poster got out," said the commercial gentleman.

"Certainly," said the artist. "I get them up on three systems: The opium, the lobster-and-ice-cream supper and the Welsh rabbit. Which will you have?"

AT JACQUES OPERA HOUSE.

One Night Only, Friday September 10th. First presentation here of the beautiful Comedy Drama.

The Hearthstone

Written by MR JAMES HERNE Author of SHORE ACRES And a worthy companion piece of that famous play. Special scenery, effects, and music. Presented by a wholly competent Co.

AT JACQUES OPERA HOUSE.

One Night Only, Saturday, September 11, A Novelty in the Vaudeville line. Two Big Shows in One. NEW YORK STARS AND STEVE BRODIE COMEDY CO. Grand Success and a Strong Cast of Vaudeville Stars. Remember the date, Saturday, Sept 11.

LAKEWOOD PARK.

WATERBURY'S BEAUTIFUL OUTING PLACE. Saturday Evening August 28th. Special Engagement of Robt and Deognell Premier Acrobats. Dancing To-night. Music every Sunday afternoon. Boating, Bowling, Fishing. All Summer Amusements. LOOK OUT FOR PRIZE WALTZ.

Boulder Grove - - -

NEAREST AND BEST PLEASURE RESORT Take Naugatuck Trolley.

Notice To Contractors.

Bids will be received for about 1,300 yards of vitrified block pavement on Center street, by the Milford Land & Cottage Company, at their office, No 16 East Main street, until 8 P. M. Monday, Sept 13th, 1897.

G. J. BIRKENMAYER, Secretary, Milford Land & Cottage Co.

FOR SALE.

A one family house on a lot 38 x 80. All modern improvements, in the north end part of the city, within four minutes walk from the post office. Built four years and mortgage of \$1,200 on it, at 5 per cent. Price \$2,750. Buyer must have \$1,450 cash. Rent for \$20 a month at sight. Address "HOUSE," Democrat Office.

JOS A. JACKSON, Architect,

LILLY BLOCK, WATERBURY, 117 West 124th Street, New York. PLANS AND SUPERINTENDENCE Of all classes of buildings. Many years successful experience enables me to secure for clients the best results with the least possible expenditure.

Frank Miller & Co., COAL.

11 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

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THE GREAT BREAD PRODUCER

The following first-class grocers sell it:

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M. J. Fogg, C. E. Torrance, H. W. Fogg, N. W. Heater, F. E. Case, W. C. Hall, F. N. Ladd, W. N. Douglass, W. N. Ladd, MacKerracher Bros, F. Thomas, T. Kilmartin, J. P. McCarthy, M. Blanchette, T. O'Rourke, W. M. Creuss, E. J. Sullivan, W. N. Vallee, M. Lalliere, O. Lafraniere, O. F. Cardinal, D. J. Phelan, Delaney & Condon, M. Gallagan, Brooklyn Co-operative Co.

NAUGATUCK, CONN.
G. Ackerman, P. O'Connor, J. O. Sullivan, J. Donovan, Naugatuck Co-Op Co., E. J. Conway, M. Horn.

UNION CITY, CONN.
J. J. Linskey.

WATERBURY, CONN.
J. J. Kelly.

TORRINGTON, CONN.
D. K. Trask & Co.

SOUTHFORD, CONN.
W. Davis & Son.

Price no more than the "just a good." All first class grocers sell it.

THE F. C. BUSHNET CO.

Sole Millers' Agents.

NEW YORK AND NEW ENGLAND RAILROAD.

Passenger Train Service, June 13. Trains leave Waterbury for BOSTON and WORCESTER—7 a. m.; 12:35, 4:05 p. m. (via Hartford and Springfield). Return, 8:32 a. m.; 1:00 p. m. (Park Square station). PUTNAM—7:00, 8:35 a. m.; 12:35, 4:05, 8:02 p. m. PROVIDENCE, NORWICH, NEW LONDON and WILLIMANTIC—7 a. m.; 12:35, 4:05 p. m. ROCKVILLE—7, 8:35 a. m.; 12:35, 4:05, 8:02 p. m. HARTFORD, NEW BRITAIN, MIDDLETOWN, MERIDEN, PLAINVILLE, BRISTOL and TERRYVILLE—7, 8:35, 11 a. m.; 12:35, 4:05, 8:02 p. m. WATERVILLE—7, 8:35, 11 a. m.; 4:05, 8:02 p. m. TOWANTIC—8:05 a. m.; 4:05 p. m. SOUTHFORD, POMPERAUG VALLEY, SANDY HOOK, HAWLEYVILLE, DANBURY—8:05 a. m.; 1:50, 5:45 p. m. BREWSTER, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK, FISHKILL, LANDING, NEWBURG, ALBANY, SYRACUSE, BUFFALO, CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS and CHICAGO and all points West and South—8:05 a. m.; 1:50 p. m. SUNDAY—Hartford and way stations—8:30 a. m., connects for Springfield, Boston and Montreal; 5:10 p. m.

W. R. BABCOCK, General Passenger Agent, Boston. Trains leave and arrive at Boston, Old Colony station, Plymouth division, N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R., Kneeland Street. Tickets on sale to all principal points in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Also summer excursion tickets to points in Maine, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick via Boston, Montreal and Quebec. For tickets, rates and full information, call on A. E. VEAZEY, Ticket Agent, New England Passenger Station, Waterbury.

New York, New Haven & Hartford R.R.

Naugatuck Division, June 13, 1897. Trains Leave Waterbury as follows: FOR NEW YORK—6:35, 8:12, 10:50 a. m.; 1:28, 2:53, 6:08 p. m.; Sunday, 7:15 a. m., 5:25 p. m. Return, 6:00, 8:00, 10:03 a. m.; 1:02, 4:02, 6:00 p. m.; Sunday, 6:00 a. m., 5 p. m. FOR NEW HAVEN (via Derby Junction)—6:35, 8:12, 10:50 a. m.; 1:28, 2:53, 6:08 p. m.; Sunday, 7:15 a. m., 5:25 p. m. Return (via Derby Junction), 7:00, 8:00, 9:35 a. m.; 12:00, 2:39, 5:35, 7:50 p. m.; Sunday, 8:10 a. m., 6:15 p. m. (via Naugatuck Junction). FOR BRIDGEPORT—6:35, 8:12, 10:50 a. m.; 1:28, 2:53, 6:08 p. m.; Sunday, 7:15 a. m., 5:25 p. m. Return, 7:10, 9:40 a. m.; 12:00, 2:35, 5:35, 7:40 p. m.; Sunday, 8:15 a. m., 6:30 p. m. FOR ANSONIA—6:35, 8:12, 10:50 a. m.; 1:28, 2:53, 6:08 p. m.; Sunday, 7:15 a. m., 5:25 p. m. Return, 7:45, 8:23, 10:21 a. m.; 12:31, 3:10, 6:13, 8:20 p. m.; Sunday, 8:46 a. m., 7:02 p. m.

FOR WATERTOWN—6:45, 8:38, 11:17 a. m.; 1:30, 4:00, 5:00, 6:12, 7:03, 9:05, 10:00 p. m.; Sunday, 9:30 a. m., 7:45 p. m. Return, 6:08, 7:40, 10:20 a. m.; 12:45, 2:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:30, 7:35, 9:35 p. m.; Sunday, 6:45 a. m., 4:55 p. m. FOR THOMASTON—8:33, 11:12 a. m.; 3:55, 6:58, 9:00 p. m.; Sunday, 9:25 a. m., 7:40 p. m. Return, 6:08, 7:45, 10:23 a. m.; 2:25, 5:41 p. m.; Sunday, 6:47 a. m., 4:57 p. m. FOR TORRINGTON—8:33, 11:12 a. m.; 3:55, 6:58, 9:00 p. m.; Sunday, 9:25 a. m., 7:40 p. m. FOR WINSTED—8:33, 11:12 a. m.; 3:55, 6:58, 9:00 p. m.; Sunday, 9:25 a. m., 7:40 p. m. Return, 5:30, 7:00, 9:40 a. m.; 1:45, 4:55 p. m.; Sunday, 6:05 a. m., 4:10 p. m. C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass Agt.

LOCATION OF BOXES.

12—Rogers & Bro.
13—Cor East Main and Niagara streets.
14—East Main and Wolcott road.
15—Cor High and Walnut streets.
16—Cor East Main and Cherry streets.
17—Cor East Main and Cole streets.
21—Cor North Elm and Kingsbury streets.
23—Cor North Elm, North Main and Grove streets.
24—Waterbury Manufacturing Co (private).
25—Cor North Main and North streets.
26—Cor Buckingham and Cooke streets.<