Berlin

Vol. II. No. 18.

BERLIN, CONN., THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1892.

Special Sale!

Sixty-Five Men's Fine All Weel Indigo Blue Chinchilla Overcoats, Warranted Fast Colors. Size from 33 to 36 Breast Measure. Only \$10 per Coat. These were Regular sis overcoats

BOSTON & MERIDEN

36 Colony St., Meriden.

S. H. WOOD

Has in stock a very Large Assortment of

. . MOUNTED IN VARIOUS STYLES OF . .

Gold and Silver Jewelry

In the Latest Designs.

Everything Warranted. Goods cheerfully shown. Call and see the Beautiful goods I have to show you.

S. H. WOOD,

Jeweler and Optician.

273 Main Street, New Britain, Conn.

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D \$13.50. 11 INISHI Feet, Fine Kine 14 00 Ш OIZ DIM. FILING OAK 0 M

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W. A. DAMON, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

18 Pratt St., Hartford.

A. B. JOHNSON, D. D. S.

DENTISTRY. Office in Sierings & Holmes block, opposite the Post Office, NEW BRITAIN. Post Office, NEW BRITAIN.

Treating and saving teeth a specialty. Crown and Bridge work. Extracting teeth with ether chloriform or coccaine. Gold filling in actificial teeth makes it impossible to detect that you wear them.

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Is an expert in the preservation of the natural teeth and a thoroughly reliable operator in all branches of dentistry.

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H. F. DAMON,

DEALER IN RICHMOND STOVES, FURNACES and GOLD COIN RANGES. Ag't for the celebrated Turner Rapid Heater. Tin Ware. Roofing and Jobbing.

Berlin, Conn.

E. W. BOWERS, DEALER IN

RICHMOND STOVES and FURNACES. Tin and Copper ware, Pumps, Hardware, Barbed Wire, Paints Oil, Glass, Putty etc. Tin Roofing and Jobbing executed in the best manner at reasonable prices. East Berlin, Ct.

J. A. LEWIS,

Photographer

NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

Perfumes and Toilet Articles

For the Holidays. Our goods are all New and we have a very Fine Assortment

F. M. KIBBE, & CO., Druggists.

S. P. Storrs.

Storrs' Drug Store For Holiday Goods. Toilet Cases. A large Variety of cases in Plush, Leather and Celluloid, with fine Hair Brush, Comb and Mirror and many with Manicure Fittings, \$1. \$1.50 \$2.00 and up to \$15.00. No more

acceptible present than a Toilet Case. It is of every day use. Call and see our assortment of Christ-

mas Goods at Storrs' Drug Store, 297 Main St.,

New Britain.

If You Want Firstelass Litchfield County Bressed Poultry AND BEST FAIR HAVEN

YSTERS W. Trewhella's Meat Market, s the place to get them. All goods guarantee [15-1y] Opp. Kilby House, Kensington.

Buy Your

Hats, Caps

Men's Furnishings,

250 Main St., New Britain. TRUNKS AND BAGS.

ROYAL HAT CO.

1649

NOW is come one joyful'st feast; Let every man be jolly; Each room with v/ leaves is drest, And every post with holly.

Now all our neighbor's chimneys smoke And Caristmas logs are burning; Their ovens they with baked meats choke, And all their spits are turning.

Without the doca let sorrow lie; And if for cold it hap to die, We'll bury it in a Christmas pie, And ever more be merry.

- (4) Home News

Nearly the shortest days. Schools re-opened Monday morning,

Arthur Brandegee is sending some of his ipe tomatoes to New York. Going to hang up the same stocking again

this year : Hope you will get it "chack full." The little ones reported sick last week are ill on the road to recovery, with no new

the chapel.

John H. Risley has been drawn as a juror for the United States court, now in session at Hartford.

John M. Staveley has severed his connection with M. E. Jacob's as bookeeper, and expects to locate in Boston.

W. S. Brandegee is putting in a 30 h. p. Wells boiler in his new steam launch "White Star," at Bridgeport. The tint you may notice on the paper of

this copy of THE NEWS, is simply the re-flection of our blushes. The children of the Congregational Sunday school will be entertained at the church

Monday evening, December 20th. Frederick I, Shiers, superintendent for M. J. Jacobs has concluded his season's work and returned to his home in North Haven.

For a Christmas recreation there will be roller skating at Brandegce hall, Saturday evening. Better go and have a good time. Skates, Sleds, Bissel's Grand Rapids Caret Sweepers, at bottom prices at Herbert L. Mills, 330 dain street, New Britain.

Help out the Sunday schools Christmas entertainments. The youngsters are anticipating a big time. Don't let them be disappointed,

Bert North and Fred Fowler leave this

week for LeRoy, Fla., where they expect to remain the winter. They should both subscribe to THE NEWS before going. W. S. Brandegee has nearly completed his

photographic gallery, and will be ready in a few days to do general photographic work. He says prices will be less than what you pay outside. Patronize home industries. The Sunday schools of East Berlin and Berlin center, have selected the same device

for their Christmas entertainment, the Windnill scene, with old Sant, as the Miller and listributer of gift, and the Brownies as assistants. It was advertised and illustrated in The Youth's Companion. A. A. Welden has built a greenhouse 12

t. He has tomatoes in bearing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stearns are rejoicing

High to thee my glass I lift Filled with purest water, Trusting may thy recent gift,

Prove a loving daughter. We wish some of our subscribers would examine the date on their address slip. This may not mean you, and it may, The date indicates the time to which the subscription Your Christmas and New Year will be all the happier if you are square with the printer. We extend you the greetings of the eason just the same.

Purchasers of watches, diamonds and jeweiry, also silverware, clocks, by calling at Bondy's jeweiry store, 42 Asylum street, near Main, will find a handsome assortment, a reliable dealer, and prices much lower than

Included among the many friends of THE NEWS, and those who always have a word of good cheer for it, is Mr. A. L. Bowers. He laid the foundation for the success that has manifested his friendship for it Tuesday by attended it ever since. subscribing to two extra copies for his brother's in New Haven, and ordering a half dozen of this number to send to other friends. The compliments of this season are waited over the hills to him and The Peck, Stow & Wilcox Company, with the his household.

J. H. Webber, sr. observed the anniversary of his Soth birthday Monday last by a family gathering. His daughters, Mrs. D. B. Mar-shall and Mrs. Palmer with her husband of New Haven were present, as was also Mrs. Comstock of the same city. Dinner was had at the homestead, and in the evening an oyster supper was had at J. H. Webbers, jr. very pleasant evening was spent with vocal and instrumental music.

The next regular meeting of the Grange is to be held Tuesday evening, December 20th, with its annual meeting. As this is an important meeting, it is necessary that there should be a full attendance. So turn out atrons, and select a good list of officers for the ensuing year. At the last meeting of the grange held the 6th, there was a small attendance, owing to the unfavorable weather. It is a matter of regret that so few were in attendance, as State Deputy Hum-phreyville, of Northfield was present to inspect the grange. Mr. Humphreyville is a pleasant gentleman, and those who were present were well pleased with his visit.

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Our Advertisers.

THE NEWS has quite a list of advertis epresented in its columns today, and every one of them perfectly reliable business men and houses. It would be almost impossible for us to mention each one of them, and un-less we did, it would be doing an injustice to the others, equally as deserving, therefore we introduce them to you as a whole—as we said above—all good reliable firms and deserving of your patronage. Read all of them, each have something special to offer. The News extends them a happy and prosperous Christmes

Kensington

iouse of Charles Williams.

The Methodist C. E. meeting for Sunday

evening with Mrs. William Glanding. An attempt was made by burglars to enter the house of Mrs. Bement on Saturday night. Although two outside locks were forced the inner doors were too securely locked to permit an entrance, and the maranders were of the late Titus Pentield, and the thus foiled in their object. It is rumored that the authorities are gaining some clue to C. L. Dudley's house near the mill. the "light-ingered gentry" so prominent about here of late.

The usual custom of Christmas giving to needy ones will be observed by the Congregational church and Sunday school. On Sunday morning, December 18th. All who are interested are invited to bring to the vestr contributions for this cause. Money cloth-ing, books, and toys will be in order an-help make a "Merry Christmas," Thes-gifts will be sent to the Children's Aid societ in New York, and for the Italian work a that mi sion.

The "Young People's Hodiday entertain opera the last of January, ment," will be given in Gange hall the evening of December 28. There will be a literary of articles suitable for holi Keep in mind the social and supper by the Y. P. S. C. E. society, tomorrow evening at be given later.

J. F. Reynolds has recovered all the properry taken from his house last week, with the exception of the money and the watch. The articles were fould in a bundle on the corner of West Main and Washington streets, in New Britain two days after the robbery.

- of Date Ducto Japan

BERLIN'S

- C: (6) 15 ---

Oldest Industry.

REQUEST from THE NEWS to write an article descriptive of Peck. Stow & Wilcox manufacturing establishment in this place, came too late to be justly dealt with in the time given. Being the oldest manufacturing industry in the town, its whole history would be interesting to the many readers of THR NEWS, and is identified with the early history of the town. Comparatively few are now living whose memory reaches back to those early days when this busy little place, now called East Berlin, was known as Stony Swamp, and the site where now stands the substantial brick buildings of the Peck, Stow & Wilcox company was occupied as a Cotton mill. Somewhere in the forties, (just the date I could not learn, from the few older people whom I hurriedly interviewed) Frankly: Roys, Edward Wilcox and Samuel C. Wilcox bought the cotton mill property, and commenced the manufacture of Tinners Tools. This industry was then in its infancy. Although there had been something done in this line by different parties in other parts of the town, notably by J. & E. North in this x 30 feet, and is also engaging in the pleas-ant occupation of horticulture, as a side issue to his other business. His place is one of the most productive in town for the size of vicinity, Lyman Wilcox, in the south part of the manufacture of a line of tools, that have held their reputation for fineness and durain the advent of a little daughter, arriving last Sunday night, to add to their Christmas in every civilized part of the globa. The who projected this enterprise have all joined the "silent majority," but they have left behind

them a reputation for energy and perserverance worthy of emulation. For a few years, fortune smiled and the business prospered, but in 1854, a disastrous fire reduced the plant to ashes. The fire took place in July, and steps were immedi-ately taken to erect upon the ruins of the old, more durable and convenient buildings. This was accomplished during the fall and winter following; the present buildings, with some additions and changes being the result. When the new shops were ready for occupancy, fine few shops were ready for occupancy, a Joint Stock company was organized, called the Roys & Wilcox company. The hard times of 1857 put the company somewhat under a financial cloud, but fortunately S. C. Wilcox was at the helm, and through his ex elsewhere. A bill will be given with article sold, thus showing a guarantee. Only first class goods on hand.

Wilcox was at the helm, and through his extraordinary business ability, and sturdy perseverance, coupled with some paying government contracts, which were secured during severance, coupled with some paying go ment contracts, which were secured or

In 1870 the business was consolidated with The Peck, Smith manufacturing company of Southington, and the S. Stow manufacturing company of Plantsville under the name of main office at Southington. S. C. Wilcox was made manager of the New York store, and J. B. Carponter took charge of the shops here, managing them very successfully for a period of seventeen years, or until 1887, when he retired, and the psesent manager, A. A. Barnes, was appointed. A good many chan ges have been made during the later years by the addition of new machinery and improved methods of doing work. Tinners tools are now a very small part of their present manufacture as they make more Dividers. Sadler Punches, and Pliers, than any one concern in the country; their product of Dividers during thousand pairs. Saddlers Punches, two hundred and sixty-five thousand. Of Tinners Snip Shears, thirty thousand pairs. These are but a few items from the many that might be quoted as showing that this firm is

They furnish employment for about one nundred hands, and have a weekly pay roll of \$1200. Their business is a prosperous one, an notwithstanding the prophesies of some wise-acres who are occasionally predicting its re-moval to Southington or Cleveland, the facts remain that it is a paying plant, and in all probability will remain until the present generation shall have been gathered to their fa.

East Berlin, Dec. 12th, 1892.

An Invitation to Supper. EAST BERLIN, Dec. 14th, 1802.

Shumway & Beale, Gentlemen:—The officers of the Berlin Iron Bridge Co. will give an "Oyster Roast" to the employes on Saturday evening of this week, at eight o'clock, to which you are res-pectfully invited. Yours truly,

CHAS. M. JARVIS, President.

East Berlin

George Myers left here last week for hompsonville, Conn., where he expected to to work on the new bridge being erected

W. W. Mildrum and C. L. Dudley, have ust fitted up their houses with hot water

It is reported that Henry M. Dowd has purchased the farm belonging to the e-tate of the late Titus Penfield, and that Mrs. Willard and her son Edwin, will move into

The Hathaway place is beginning to look quite like a little village, with its twenty next looking tenements, owned by the East derlin founding Co. They are occupied as fast as completed. We are pleased to notice that some of the tenants are cleaning up and insproving the appearance of their places.

The Choral society who are rehearsing Gilbert and Sullivan's opera "Sorcerer," have posed of home talent, which proves to be juite an addition. The public may expect to have the pleasure of hearing this pretty

Heavy Hubbard has laid in a large stock of articles suitable for holiday presents. Don't ail to see them.

The Christmas celebration of the Methodist sunday school will take place Saturday evea-ng, the 24th, when they will produce the vind-mill scene, which is described in the countr's Companion. In connection with his, there will be interesting exe cises by the oung people. The exact nature of which

we are unable to give at present. At the semi-annual meeting of the V. P. S. C. E., the following officers and com-E. Cooke; Vice-President, Miss Emma E. Cooke; Vice-President, Miss Clara Mildrum; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Estella Williams; Lookout Committee, Grace Johnson, Fred Woodruff, Florence Poolstein Committee, Grace Johnson, Fred Woodruff, Florence Paddock; Social Committee, A. A. North, Susie Pentield, Hattie A. Mildrum, Mary Fowler; Sunday School Committee, C. A. Woodward, Mrs. John B. Perry, Ella Mc-Crum ; Prayer Meeting Committee, Florence Clark, Edwin A. Willard, Bertha Mildrum Music Committee, Mettie Mildrum, Bessi Westcott, Howard Paddock, Gertrude North Flower Committee, Georgia Kelsey, Willie Nye, Edith North, Marion Mildrum.

Have you seen the assortment of toys and novelties at Hubbard's store?

W. C. Marshall is now out on the road, taking photographs of some of the buildings and bridges the Bridge Co. have recently rected throughout the country.

J. H. Edwards now occupies the place vacated by W. D. Batchellor, who has re-moved to Franklin, New Jersey.

We now have a knight of St. Boniface in our midst, occupying quarters at the old stand next to Mildrum's jewelry shop. Be-sides boots and shoes, harness mending is another of his specialities.

CHANCE =



200 VERCOATS

Just received on consignment which we will sell at manufacturers prices.

\$20 Coats for \$14

And all in like proportion. Do not buy a coat or suit till you get our prices on same.

PHELPS, CAHOON & CO.. Clothiers, Haberdashers, and Hatters.

Price 3 Cents

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Books, Books,

Almost without number. We have ome good bargains in the standard books in sets.

Eliot's, Full Set, \$2.00 Dickens, 15 Vols. 4.00

Prescott's works are very cheap his year. Poems in all styles of indings and prices. We are having great run in the Paddock Poems. Jon't fail to see our \$1.00 table when you visit our store. One thousand standard novels for 15c. each, bound

in cloth. A good line of 40c, and

Children's Books

Outstrip former years in variety and in artistic taste.

Books For Boys

Are very attractive this year. A new book by Henly, "In Greek Waters."

In Plush and Leather. A good one for \$1.00, \$1.50.

soc. books.

children. Writing Desks and Scrap Albums. A Good

Of every description for the

MRISTMAS IARDS and

BOOKLETS One cent and upward. Beautiful, Beautiful, Beautiful.

DIARIES

ALMANACS For 1893. Special inducements to those purchasing in quantity. Catalogue sent free on application. Orders by mail receive

LUCIUS R. HAZEN,

198 Main St., Middletown. The physical culture class of East Berl will meet at the residence of Miss Grace

Johnson, Saturday afternoon, at 3.40. A decided improvement is that which has transpired in the post office by our genial Postmistress Mrs. Heald, with the addition of a desk for the public. It will materially

Al. North's house is fast nearing com-

It has long been commented upon by the public, "Why the Good Templars don't get their skates on," excuse the phrase, and save the dancing pavilion from the winter's frost and snow, by covering the sides in some manner. This ought to be seen to before it

Sunday Services.

gets too late.

Sunday, December 18th, preaching at 10.45 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. Thomas layton. Subject, "The Pearl of Great

Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.30 p. m. Evening service at 7.30. Subject, "The Preparation for Mesciah's Coming. Prayer meeting at East Berlin on Tuesday

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

vening at 7.30, at the residence of F. M. North. Weekly Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. After the prayer meeting, the hurch committee will meet all who desire to unite with the church on confession of faith.

All are cordially invited to these services. CHRISTMAS NOTICES. Services on Christmas Day.

Service at 10.45 a.m. Sermon by the Pas-or on "Christ's Second Advent," at 7.30. hristmas concert by the choir. On Monday evening, December 26th,

entertainment and treat for the Sunday ·***

Miss M. Seibert's, New Britain,

The time has come when, if you are inending to make a selection for a Christmas present it should be done now. If you are a ady or the mother of a family of girls, and wishing to choose something for another ady or one of your daughters, you cannot but be suited and pleased by an inspection of Wiss Seibert's stock at her handsome store on Church street in New Britain. Aside from her large stock of millinery goods, (and a nice trimmed hat would be an appropriate gift for a lady) she has a fine assortment of beautiful doils and other novelties for the children, for either old or young. Then again on every purchase you have a chance again on every prictions by the doll, valued at \$25. Miss Seibert is a Berlin lady, will be delighted to see any of her friends and will give you a cheerful welcome. Make her a call when in New Britain.

[Written for THE BERLIN NEWS.]

"THE CRADLE OF COLUMBUS."

Genoa-Hotel Feder-Night Attack -Monument and Palace of Columbus-Palazzo Reale-Do. Brignole-Do. Doria Tursi-Relics of Columbus -- Do. Paganini -- M. zzini Streets-Shops-Genoese Wo-Maria di Carignano-Palazzo Del Principi Doria-Note-Cogoleto -Inscription.

BY E. W. ROBBINS.

In compliance with a request to furnish something for the Wiekly News, I offer with some hesitation, suggested by the dedi-cation of "The World's Columbian Exposition" at Chicago, a brief reminiscence from notes taken on the spot, never before pub-lished, of a visit made some years ago to the home of the great Genoese navigator.

GENOA, Italy, Sept. 25th, 18-.

DATE this letter from "the Cradle of Columbus." It is one peculiarity of our mode of travel, that we hardly sleep two nights in the same place consecutively. . . . Genoa "la Superba," is a "city of palaces" some of which we have visited, and have derived from a personal inspection of them, a high idea of their sumptuousness, and inconvenient location (you would have thought so, if you had made a personal inspection of us the morning after our arrival.) We stopped at the "Hotel Feder," once the

PALACE OF THE ADMIRALTY, close by the sea-shore, + where the principal

hotels are situated, unfortunately, we were obliged to share our elegantly furnished apartments with a party who had engaged Capuchins. The Ponte di Cariguano, once rooms before us, who contended with us for their possession. I mean the mosquitos. whose bills were less formidable than those of the landlord-it is enough to say, that though we sustained a severe assault from the foe, we came off victorious with the exception of a few scars, and this morning s t soundly on the field of battle! The past week has been an eventful one in our history, and we have seen much in a short and from it you look down on the immensely time. Everywhere are monuments of the ducal splendors of Genoa-a city whose traffickers were (and still are) merchant clothes suspended in mid air from house to house. In the deep streets below are figures a mart of commerce both for the Old World and the New. "The palaces are superior in style those of Rome, there are not so many emains of splendor as in Venice, but more actual wealth and comfort." But how shall I describe my impressions on my first entrance into Genoa! In my early childhood, I had read the story of Columbus (as what American youth has not) and my desire to see that city largest and most extensive, in the centre of so famous for its historical associations, as a republic too, once rivaling Venice and Pisa, others very fine orange trees overlooking the harbor. It has a Latin inscription on the seemed about to be gratified. On landing front of the edifice recording the patriotic at the railway station, the home to Coumstant of the aged services and within a portrait of the aged bus was suggested to me, in the first object prince (d 1860) at the age of 95. It has been remodeled and belongs to the Doria family. which met my eye-a statue of white marble, with the inscription

CRISTOFORO COLOMBO

adorned with ships' prows. At the feet of the statue, which rests on an anchor, is the kneeling figure of America, allegorical figures eradle of Columbus."—W. H. Sewar in a sitting posture surround the monument, speech on the death of Daniel O'Connell. representing Rellgion, Geography, Strength and Wisdom. Opposite is the

PALACE OF COLUMBUS with the inscription "Cristoforo Colombo

Genovese scoprel' America.

Near by the monument of Columbus which we in turn visited

THE PALAZZO REALE (Palace of the King.) has some valuable

paintings, the greater part of which have been removed to Turin THE PALAZZO BRIGNOLE.

(Rosso) red, so called from its red facade,) we have also seen, nor can I begin to describe the works of art which it contains, its beautiful frescos and sumptuous ornaments and exquisite paintings, among which are the master pieces of Titian, Vandyke, (Paris Bordone, Guercino, Guido and Paul Veronese.) This palace has among others four saloons representing Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter-the frescos in each department being made to correspond in color with the tints of nature appropriate to each season.

It is valued at 3,000,000 francs, once belonging to the Duchess Galiera, the heiress of the Brignole family, and now made over to the Municipio. . . Beside those already mentioned, including the Palazzo Pallavieini,

which we have inspected so far, perhaps the most interesting of all is the

PALAZZO DORIA-TURSI

or Municipio, erected by the Dorias, terraced with hanging gardens, containing reminiscences of Columbus, and Paganini & (both natives of Genoa) the fine mosaic portrait, the gift of Venice to Genoa, the bast and auto-graph letters and "Codex Diplomatico" of the famed navigator, and in a niche in the wall, the miniature, medals and violin of the unrivaled singer. Here, too, are the relics of Marco Polo the Venetian navigator. In the spacious court below, is a statue of

Guiseppe Mazzini. || The streets of Genoa are narrow and crooked, and it requires skillful navigation to make one's way in safety through them, they are mostly lined with shops, in which are displayed gold and silver filigree work, which is a specialty of the place. One street derives thence its name "Strada de Orefice" Street of the Jewelers. I speak now of the old sity, the new part has wider streets on either hand. "Genoa may thus be compared to a cluster of shafts cut through a quarry of marble." We now enter one of the most striking streets of Genoa. "The splendor of the palaces seems to increase with every

are generally noted for their graceful air and manners, with frames slightly built, dark hair and eyes, and brilliant com vions. They wear a long flowing veil, called in the case of unmarried females, periotto, and of married females, meriora, fastened in the hair with gold pins which cover their neck and shoulders, not opaque enough howe r, to hide a pretty face which they occasional! allow to be seen. It will be observed what number of priests, and monks of every kind still abound in the city which is especially devoted to the worship of the Madonna, Genoa is one of the best fortified cities in Europe. As before mentioned, it maintain now as of old, its seat on the Mediterranean

it has its merchant princes, who traffic not in Tyrian purple, though they may possibly in Ane icean watches, its special o cupatio being beside the production and sale of goland silver tilagree work, silks and velvets, which in richness and costliness are unsurpassed. In short, Genoa is a haughty beauty, worthy to be admired, but scarcely to be men Costume — Churches — The loved, suitable to be worshiped, but hardly to be embraced, with whom one might be willing to live a few weeks, but not to spend a life-time, moder: , yet with a flavor of the antique, vanquishe l, yet owing no superior, regal in her magni ice...oe, yet mendicants in her sayabre with the biood of the tropics her squalor, with the bi od of the tropics manting in her veins, and the remembrance of past, and the hope of it ture triumphs kind-

ling is her heart!
The churches of Gero are numerous, I name here, only two or timee as the principal

which we visited. THE CATHEDRAL

(San Sorenzo) a eleve th century Gothic edifice, with a singular exterior of horizontal stripes of black and white marble, containing two sacred relice-one of St. John the Bap tist, and the other still more interesting-the Sacro Catino, said to le the dish from which Christ ate the Last Supper, which has had a memorable history, b. leved to have been given to King Solomon by the Queen of Sheba, taken as a spoil by the combined forces of the Genoese and Pisans, at the capture of Cesarea, pawned to the 2 000 000 francs borrowed from Italy, by Napoleon who afterwards restored it, and at length being broken, ascertained to be an ancient specimen of glass involving in its loss \$1,000,000. SAN ANNUNZIATA

the next in size has a most unsightly facade which little prepares the visitor for the gorgeousness of its interior, being the most sumptuous church in Genoa. It is rich in decorations and frescos. "he nave and aisles are supported by twelve columns of white marble inlaid with red. it belongs to the considered an extraordin ry bridge 100 feet in height uniting two elevated parts of the town, leads to the church

S MARIA DI CARIGNANO

chiefly noted, beside its grand collossal statue by David and Puget, as the point from which the best view can be had of the city, its port and fortifications and the hills in the back ground, with the Apennines towering in the remote distance. In winter the bridge is a sunny and delightful walk, high many-windowed houses of this crowded quarter, painted pink, blue, white and yellow. with gardens of flowers on their roofs, with moving like ants in an obscurity, which seems almost black compared with the light above, and beyond all is the deep blue sea, with the port, the light-house, the shipping, and the lovely chain of pink mountains fading into

Beside the palaces before enumerated the

PALAZZO DEL PRINCIPI DORIA once owned by the illustrious Doria of Genoa and Admiral of the fleet, Andrew Doria, is the a beautiful garden containing among many In the environs, a delightful excursion may be made to the Villa Pallavacini which has numerous and unique attraction The monument stands on a ped al Santo, which we did not visit is one of the most famous in Italy.

* "The Liberator of Ireland leeps in the radle of Columbus." W. H. Seward's

f In the "via. Carlo Alberto," in the rear of the harbor-terrace, we found ourselves in the midst of a noisy, chattering, vociferous population, swarming like a hive of bees, in the narrow and dirty street, consisting of soldiers, sailors, Italians, Spaniards. Portuguese, Levanters, French, German, English and Americans-a motley and picturesque group.

‡ Not less than seven cities, as in the case of Homer, claim the honor of being Colum-bus' birthplace. Of these Genoa and Cogoleto, 15 miles distant, seem to bear the palm. We shall not attempt to decide the matter. The alleged discovery of the remains of the great admiral, in the cathedral of St. Domingo has revived the interest in his personal history and misfortunes including the discovery,

which crowned his life work. SNicolo Paganini (b 1784, d 1840.) "Paganini was something more than a grand music-He was a whole orchestra, playing at ian. sight the most difficult compositions, to say nothing of his wonderful improvisations, and not less wonderful execution on a single string, he seemed to have at command the whole range of musical sounds—the diapason of human passion. Calling for his bloved just as he would kill a viper that had violin he breathed his last in unison with the

harmony of its strains.' Mazzini.—This illustrous man was born in Genoa, lived to see realized for the most part, his dream of united and regenerated Italy, one of the great Italian triumvirate with Garibaldi and Cavour branded as a conspirator, proscribed, vilified, banished, but true to his lofty ideal, his remains now rest in the Campo Santo, where his tomb is a shrine, not only to the lovers of Italian but universal freedom.

We had no time to visit it but the list without it would not be complete Note-Cogoleto is said to have been the birthplace of Columbus. A poor tavern here

bears the inscription : Hospes siste gradum. Fuit hic lux prima, Co-

Orbe viro majori heu nimis arcta domus ! Unus erat mundus. "Duo sunt," ait ille Fuese. Stranger, pause. Here Columbus first saw the light.

For a manigreater than the worldalas' too small his dwelling. One world there was. "There are two" said he. There were.

KENSINGTON, CONN., Dec. 12th. '82.

WELCOME HOME to Christm s. With what bright and glowing andicipations do we eagerly look forward to that day when around the old hearthstone at home we shall meet the many dear faces who have been absent from Berlin, and talk over the events of another year. How happy will be that household whose circle has not been circum- fancied security, in its seclusion and elestep." . . . I was particularly struck whose circle has not been circum-with the costume of the Genoese women, who scribed by abseuce, sickness or death! gance, within calling distance of—of—



For a Christmas gift to-How can I tell the storyby pen refuses to write?

I would give her gems of light From the caverns deep of nig't; Opals, rubies, emeralds green, Diamonds bright with flery she

All the spices, rich and strong, From the eastern lands of song; Perfumes heavy, musk and nard. Ambergris, opaque and hard;

And the tissues soft and rare, That Circassian beauties wear. That with elingien, tender fold, All her charms should closely hold. I would give her castles fair

Tall and stately, sheened with gold. Ivy grown and gray and old. Since I cannot give her these-For I lack the needful pelf-

Far in Spain's ambrosial air,

I will give her, if she please, All I have my life, my self.



warden, holding out his hand. "Goodby," said the man as he grasped his late jailer's hand;

"goodby," a bit huskily. "I thank—you—sir—for all your kindness"—— "Oh, that's all right!" said the warden cheerily. "I try to do what's right: that's all. Just you do that in the future, Henry, and I shall never see you here again. Good luck to you."

The great doors clanged behind Henry Johnson as he stepped out of the prison, where he had served six years, four months and twenty-five days-not the full sentence he had received, for the benefit of the allowance for good behavior had been his. But six years is a long time, long enough to change a man for better or worse

With a new suit of clothes, a ticket to New York and twenty-three dollars Johnson walked away, once more a free

He had looked forward to this day for years. He had dreamed of it on his hard bed in his lonely cell-the day on which he would be liberated, on which his revenge would begin.

It was here at last. Johnson was surprised at his sensations. Instead of shouting, leaping or crying for joy, he was walking along as quietly as though setting out on a visit to friends.

Ah, friends! The word brought him to a realizing sense of what was before him. Friends indeed! In all the wide world had be a single friend?

With lightning rapidity the events of the last eight years swept before him. He saw himself honored and respected, holding a position of trust in a banking house, laying by a tidy little sum for the home which was to be his-and hers -in the near future.

ment, the mystery, the plot which wrecked his life and sent him to prison for a crime of which he was innocent. Then, through that inexplicable channel by which news drifts from the outer world to those in prison, he had learned of the prosperity of the man who in his soul he was convinced had ruined him. and of his marriage to the woman Johnson had loved.

The train for New York swept around the curve, and the smoothly shaven man in the ill fitting clothes, with despair on his face and hell in his heart, crept on and slunk into a corner by the door. He peered out the window to catch a last glimpse of the high stone wall and the sentry stalking solemnly up and down. "How soon will I be back?" he asked

him di. Then as the gloom deepened on his baggard face he muttered, "When I come back it will not be for embezzle-

ment, but for murder.' For Johnson had in those six dreary years of captivity calmly and coolly formulated his plan of revenge. He had decided to kill John Raymond, his former friend and business associate,

stung him. How-when-where? were the words which jangled ceaselessly through his brain, keeping time to the clattering of the wheels over the rails.



ONE OR TWO PASSENGERS TURNED AND LOOKED AT HIM.

How? Suddenly, without warning and mercy. Even as ruin had darted upon him should the blow descend upon Ray-

When? At night. Night, with its awful silence and mystery, should surround and envelop the deed.

Where? In his own house—the house

his wife-if possible, would the murderer find him.

The man in the corner of the car laughed aloud. One or two passengers near turned and looked at him, but quickly withdrew their eyes. There was no contagious mirth in that laugh, and the smile on the cruel face was the smile of a fiend.

That night he crawled into a slovenly bed in a cheap lodging house on the east side. He missed the lonely cell to which he had become accustomed, and found himself wondering if they would give him his old quarters when he went back.

Next day he prowled about the muddy streets seeking work. It was Christmas week, and everybody was too busy to listen to him. He are sparingly and hoarded his little roll of bills, counting them over and over. A strange attraction lured him to the neighborhood of the bank where he used to work. At the close of the somber day he stood and watched the well dressed, well groomed men emerge from the building. "That is the way I used to look," he said to himself, and then glanced down at his plain clothes and coarse

At night the Bowery glittered with rows of lights that twinkled like evil eyes. Johnson tramped for many blocks, pausing now and then to gaze in the windows at the Christmas decorations. There was one display which fascinated him. In a cutler's window were stars, crosses and other emblems formed of smooth, shining, sharp edged knives. Johnson looked steadily at them for a long time. Then he went in, and selecting one particularly wicked blade paid for it from the little roll of bills, thrust it in the breast pocket of

his coat and resumed his tramp.
"Christmas, Christmas," he muttered as he plodded on. "What is Christmas to me? I'd like to give John Raymond a Christmas present, curse him," and then suddenly he thought what a fine thing it would be to drive that knife home in Raymond's heart and attach a piece of paper to the handle bearing the inscription, "A Christmas present from a loving friend."

"I'll do it!" he exclaimed. "Yes, I'll do it on the night before Christmas. What

a merry Christmas it will be for me!" People brushed against him in the throng. Children shrank at sight of his scowling face. On, on he went, unmindful of his surroundings.



SOMETHING ROLLED DOWN THE CHEEK

OF THE EX-CONVICT. Suddenly he paused before a great building into which crowds were pouring. He joined the throng and drifted in. There were lights and music. Somebody-a man with a clear baritone voice -was singing something. To the ears of the Ishmaelite stole these words: I've found a friend in Jesus;

He's everything to me:

He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
The Lily of the Valley.
In him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole. Then suddenly the great audience rose to its feet and responded:

He's the Lily of the Valley, The Bright and Morning Star; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Johnson looked stupidly about. He saw faces lined with sin and sufferingthe faces of thieves and outcasts. But everybody was singing. He looked at the platform. It was filled with men and women dressed in curious fashion, in dark blue costumes, with big scarlet letters on their breasts. During Johnson's prison life the Salvation Army had sprung into existence.

He all my griefs has taken, And all my sorrows borne;
In temptation he's my strong and mighty tower—

rang out the voice like a clarion call. And once more the poor, sodden wayfarers to whom he sang answered:

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul. Something rolled down the cheek of

the ex-convict. He put up his hand impatiently to brush it away.

And then, half stumbling, he hurried out into the night. But as he fled through the fast falling snowflakes he heard again the refrain well up like a battlecry:

He's the Lily of the Valley. Next day as he aimlessly walked about he came face to face with a man he had known in his old life. The man started as if he had seen a ghost, and then shamefacedly and hesitatingly extended his hand. "Howdy do, Johnson?" he said tim-

idly.
"Oh, I'm well enough," said Johnson with a short, harsh laugh. "I'm trying to get something to do. Perhaps you could help me."

"I—oh, no—well, you see, just now everybody's taken up with Christmas." "Yes, so I see." "Of course you understand it's not an

easy thing to recommend a-a"-"A jailbird." "Well, er—you understand."
"Yes, I understand. I won't bother

you. I'll get along in some fashion. I've a little money. But tell me, can you give me any news of Raymond?" "Well, yes. You heard about his

failure?" "His failure? No." "Yes, lost every cent a year ago. Poor

as a church mouse. Sick, too, I heard a few days ago. Rheumatism, I believe.

"Yes, yes, his wife."

supporting him, I understandsewing. They live somewhere on the east side in a tenement. Horrible come down! Well, I can't stand here all day. Goodby. If I hear of anything"-and he was gone.

Johnson stood looking after him in a dazed fashion until a gentle hint from a policem in reminded him he had better move on.

So Raymond was poor and sick-his revenge, then, was partly begun-and that Christmas present?-some way the thought of killing a poor invalid did not appeal so strongly to the Ishmaelitesomewhere on the east side?-as well try to hunt the traditional needle-poor, sick, and Nelly sewing to support himwell, there was some justice in heaven, if not on earth.

It was the night before Christmas when Johnson strolled again into the great rink where the Salvation Army was holding its meetings. He listened to the burning words which fell from the lips of a sweet faced woman. She talked of God's best gift to man and spoke of peace and good will. Then again the singer came forward, and again the strains which had rung in Johnson's ears for two days rolled to the roof. While listening eagerly his eyes suddenly fell upon the face of a woman who was sitting three seats from him. A pale, thin, shabbily dressed woman. It was Nelly!

When she rose to go he followed her. As she hurried away he stealthily crept behind her, his hand involuntarily clutching the knife over his heart.

Up a rickety flight of stairs she went, and close behind came her pursuer. She opened the door on the third landing and went in. He crouched outside, holding his breath.

The door remained ajar. He looked in and marked the poor room, with its wretched belongings. He saw the bed and the sick man bolstered up by flabby pillows. "Is that you, Nelly," he heard Ray-mond say. "I thought you would never

come "Well, John, dear, I just ran into the rink a moment to hear the singing. It sounded so sweet as I came along. Here



"HE WAS INNOCENT, NELLY." Then Johnson, listening, straining ev ery nerve there in the darkness, heard an awful groan.

"What is it, John? the pain again?" "Yes, yes. Oh, this is terrible! Nelly.

I am dying.
"No, no, dear, you will be better presently. Here, drink this." The sufferer obeyed and sank back exhausted on the pillows. "Now," thought Johnson, "now is my time. 1 can rush in and stab him before his

wife. Why do I not do it?" "Poor Nelly!" said Raymond again, to what have I brought you? Ah, sin finds its reward."

"Sin, John?" "Yes, sin. Nelly, I am dying. I must

speak-I must tell you all" "Hush, dear, you are excited. Listen now. I'll sing you to sleep, and tomorrow, Christmas morning, you will be

And then to the Ishmaelite, his hand against every man, outside there in the darkness, floated in Nelly's sweet voice: He's the Lily of the Valley,

The Bright and Morning Star. But she was interrupted. "I must speak," moaned the sick man. 'I will tell you.'

Then the door was softly pushed open, and the startled couple saw him. His face was pale, his features working, and tears were raining down his cheeks. "No, John," said the Ishmaelite, "do

not speak." But not to be outdone in generosity, Raymond raised himself, and with one supreme effort pointed to Johnson, cry-

"He was innocent, Nelly." And the bright morning star of Christmas shone through the window on three people, two of whom knelt by the bed holding the icy hands of the other. Both on the white face of the dead and the living face of the Ishmaelite had settled the peace which passeth all understanding.



mas eve, and what do you think I got in it? A beautiful umbrella. Maude-It must have been a pretty tight f.t.

Nineveh, the ancient city, was 14 miles long and 8 miles wide, surrounded by a wall 100 feet high and 29 feet wide.

If sweet oil is applied to the skin immediately after a blow or bruise it will not turn black and blue.

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T. Gilligan, Prop.

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ONE BAY HORSE, six years old, weight 1050 lbs. Sound, and kind in every way. Will sell him right. Come and see W. S. BRANDEGEE, Berlin, Conn.

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All kinds of TRUCKING and general TEAMING done at short ELMER E. AUSTIN. Berlin, Ct.

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Engine in first class order, only

years old, will sell for \$600.00. ONE 2 H. P. Baxter Engine in good order. Price \$185.00. W. S. BRANDEGEE. Berlin, Conn. The New Home

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LUMBER AND MILL WORK Also Scroll Sawing, Turning,

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CHRISTMAS - Novelties

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THE BERLIN WEEKLY NEWS: THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1892.

ERLIN HOTEL, ... BERLIN, CONN. Meals at Reasonable Hours. Choice Wines, Ales Liquors and Cigars. DANIEL FLANNERY, Prop. E. C. GRISWOLD,

40 W Pearl St , New Britain, Ct MASON AND BUILDER Tilei g and Setting Mantles a special y.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to at reasonable prices, and at short notice.

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DUALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDware, Standard Medicines, Perfumery, Ready-made Clothing,

Hats. Caps. Boots and Shoes, Brushes, Combe, Pooketbooks, Pens. Ink. Soapete. East Berlin, Ct.

Alfred Williams & Son.



Seal Skin Garments, Ulsters, Secques, ets, Wraps and Shoulder Capes. All one own make. Muffs, Capes and Furs of al

We are Manufacturers and Guarantee a Good Fit. 41 & 45 Pratt St., Hartford, Ct.

Hurrah! * FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

RIGHT NOW WE ARE READY WITH AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF

WATCHES, DIAMONDS. SILVERWARE. JEWELRY,

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Sewing Machine.

E. F. BENNETT, 214 Main St., New Britain.

For the Holidays.

You can Find at our Store Presents for both Old and Young.

Skates, Sleds, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Razors, Table Cutlery, Silver-Plated Knives, Forks, and Spoons,

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To Berlin Trade



P. T I V

Come and see my Bargains in

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Solid Silver Thimbles,

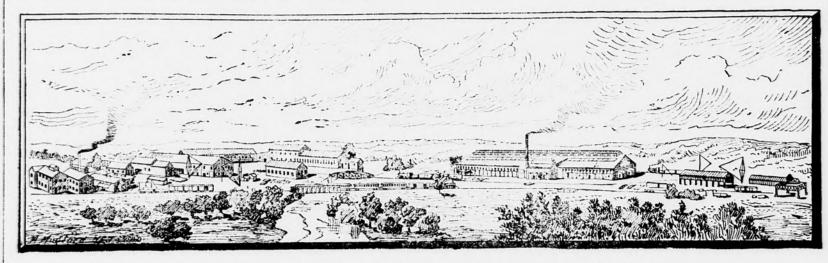
Eight Day Clocks,

Special Attractions for the HOLIDAYS. 40 W. Main St., Meriden.

GIVEN

AWAY

In the next six numbers of this paper we shall publish a series of articles on "Home Dressmaking," by Olive Harper, explaining clearly, with diagrams, the best known system of dressmaking. The information contained in them is worth to any woman at least



Factories of The Berlin Iron Bridge Company, East Berlin, Conn.

W. N. Haren.

E. E. Beardsley.

1). Hutchinson

N another column is given some reminiscences of The Bridge Company Company since it first organized to go into

the Company did fifteen years ago, and the meagre facilities which they had for doing

Now all is changed. The works at East Berlin (shown in the above cut) cover over quite a large track of land, fifteen acres in extent, and gives employment at home and abroad, to over five hundred men throughout the whole year, and in certain seasons of the year, this number is increased to one thousand. That the Company is well equipped in every way for all kinds of iron and steel bridges, and buildings is shown by the large plant and the magnificent facilities which they have for handling this class of work.

The directors of the company are:

Atwater. The new office of Purchasing Agen't lately created, is filled by W. II. Riley, with head-quarters at Philadelphia. The business of the Company is practically divided into two departments, the Contracting Department and the Executive Department and the Executive Department in the shop, under W. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Demploy a force of engineers and contracts for the including foundations and brick work—in plate shop, under W. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under Harvey J. Brown as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop, under M. S. Fogette as foreman; the Shutter shop,

H. N. Galpin, Berlin. Chas. M. Jarvis, Berlin. J. W. Burr, East Berlin. H. S. Jarvis, Binghamton, N. V. F. L. Wilcox, Berlin. Burr K. Field, Berlin. S. H. Wilcox, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The officers of the company are as follows Chas. M. Jarvis, President and Chief Engineer.

Burr, K. Field, Vice-President. George H. Sage, Secretary. F. L. Wilcox, Treasurer. D. E. Bradley, Manager Highway Bridge

> **ECOLLECTIONS** Of the Grange.

LTHOUGH the Order of Patrons

tion, among all the many that have grown up in this country during the past fifty years in which so many persons have been directly interested; about which so much has been said; against which so much prejudice has existed, as this organization of tarmers, local, state and national in its character.

After twenty-five years of organized existence it still grows and prospers. It has outlived prejudice. It has won the respect and confidence of all classes, and has become one of all. As agriculture is the foundation of a nation's wealth and prosperity, it necessarily follows that whatever benefits the agricultural class, must benefit all the rest.

As the Grange seeks the moral, social political and intellectual advancement of its members, it must be characterized as a great educational and reform movement. As such the earlier years of its existence were those of apposition, but at last it grew rapidly and up to the present time upwards of three had been instituted, and consequently million members have been received into its ranks. It is at present one of the largest and most powerful organizations in this country; powerful for good and not for evil; always active for the upbuilding of society and of every true interest of our land.

Previous to the advent of the Grange in Berlin, no agricultural organization or society had existed. There had been a growing feeling among the farmers here, that there should be some society formed, through which they could meet in a social way and discuss matters that pertained to business or farming, or whatever else might be of interest to them. Nothing definite however, had addressed the farmers of that town, explibeen accomplished in this direction, until ing the purposes of the Order. This meet several of our citizens attended a meeting of the State Board of Agriculture at Meriden, ter members. The work of organization man in December, 1884. Among those who now fairly commenced, and subordinate addressed the meeting was the Hon. Mortimer Whitehead of New Jersey, the present able Lecturer of the National Grange, who spoke on the subject of the Grange organization. Among those who heard Mr. Whitehead was the writer. After the meeting the lead was the writer. After the meeting the

In a corporation of this magnitude, doing business in all parts of the country, and emby one of the officers, who ploying a large force of men both at home has been connected with the and abroad, the detail is very large and a very large office force is required to carry on the business. This office force must, of course, be divided into departments, each idea of the limited amount of business which countable to the officers of the company for the results in his department. In the Business Department, we have 19

W. Stearns, as Chief Clerk and Assistent to

the President; also Bryan II. Atwater, as Paymaster, assisted by his brother W. L. Atwater. The new office of Purchasing different departments, as follows: The taking contracts for entire plants.

himself, personally, and the Highway Bridge sepcifications.

The engineering force of the Company is work. The Company now have fifteen gangs very large, as almot the entire business of the Company is done by Civil Engineers, as many different foremen. the Company is done by Civil Engineers, educated and trained in the profession. The Engineering Department is under the direct supervision of President Jarvis, as Chief Engineer, with J. H. Edwards, R. Fleming and C. F. Chase in the designing and contracting department, and W. H. Stratton, chief of all the engineers employed in the drawing room. Mr. Stratton's assistants in the draw ing room are the following

Accordingly a meeting was called on January 20th at the Town hall, and Mr. Whitehead elected Steward. invited to address the people of Beriin, on "The Grange and its Work." Although the evening of the meeting was intensely cold, there was a fair attendance at the Town hall, and the address of Mr. Whitehead was a most interesting one. At the close of the lecture a paper was circulated, and several names were secured for the purpose of orga-

B. G. Cooley ; Lecturer, C. P. Ives ; Steward, Frank Strong; Assistant Steward, A. E. Norton ; Chaplain, C. J. Griswold ; Treasurer, Henry Hollister; Secretary, Hattie V. Hollister; Gate-keeper, E. S. Tibbals; Ceres, Mrs. M. R. Dunham; l'omona, Mrs. Henry Minor ; Flora, Lillian Strong ; L.

, S., Lucy J. Griswold, For upwards of a year the meetings of the irange were held at the houses of the members, and were highly interesting in a social and also in a literary way, as literary exership. Among those who joined our numbers was Mr. W. S. Brandegee. As the Grange continued to increase in numbers it was found necessary to have fixed a place for holding Mr. Brandegee offered the rent of his new hall to the Grange for a nominal sum. The offer was accepted. The Grange had by this time nearly doubled in member ship, and as the meetings were generally well attended, we were sometimes crowded at the hall was an agreeable one. At the time of ganization was being carried forward. ebruary 17th, 1885. Glastonbury Grange Granges throughout the State. was organized with twenty-four charter members, and on February 18th, Union Grange of Southington, was organized with twentysix charter members.

A meeting was called at the Capitol, Hartford, early in March following, by J. II. Hale of Glastonbury, to take steps towards the institution of a State Grange and to forward if possible the work of organization. Among those present was a citizen of Meri-den, who requested Mr. Hale and myself to come to Meriden, and speak to the farmer there on the subject of the Grange. Accord ingly a meeting was held several days after wards at the Town hall, Meriden, where resulted in the organization of Mer Grange on March 27th, with thirty-two

Granges had been organized at Wapping, Manchester, North Cornwall, Wallingford and Collinsville. A call was issued for the organization of a State Grange, and accord-Twenty Dollars

| Name of the writer | Academy hall, South Glastonbury, on June | subject of organizing a Grange here was | 24th, 1885, and the State Grange of Condiscussed, but no steps were taken until | necticut was organized by James Draper, | January following, when one day the writer | Master of the State Grange of Massachusetts, | has so continued, having now reached a mem
| The mead was the writer | at Academy hall, South Glastonbury, on June | ler was elected Master, Mr. Butler took an | active interest in the Grange, and it grew | and prospered under his administration and | painted, in large, golden letters, | has so continued, having now reached a mem| The mead was the writer. After the meeting the | at Academy hall, South Glastonbury, on June | ler was elected Master, Mr. Butler took an | the top, with a scroll in it beak, or | painted, in large, golden letters, | has so continued, having now reached a mem| The mead was the writer. After the meeting the | at Academy hall, South Glastonbury, on June | ler was elected Master, Mr. Butler took an | the top, with a scroll in it beak, or | painted dove can be | active interest in the Grange, and it grew | painted, in large, golden letters, | has so continued, having now reached a mem-

11. W. Knapp,

. II. Rodgers

Nelson.

W. Stillman

i. Fray.

D. Griggs.

H. Paddock

F. S. Sage, F. Monier, F. D. Moon,

F. G. Bradley.

D. Van Dorn,

The foremen are H. N. Berry, J. Lawlor.

F. M. Stearns. R. B. Hanna, C. W. Bliss, S. Fn!lmer, Thos. E. Kane, H. L. Hanna,

A. Hilsinger, L. H. Hewitt. I. C. Murphy, Thos. S. Croft. Terry II. Kane.

and of the other officers the writer was

From this organization forward, the history of the Order in this State has been one of continued growth and prosperity. Since its organization in June, 1885, with sixteen Granges and less than five hundred members, it has increased to upwards of 12,000 members and 125 sub Granges.

I now return to the work of Berlin Grange. of Husbandry is of comparatively were secured and the requisite amount of After its location at Brandegee's hall, the recent origin, its history is a most eventful one. Founded in Washington City on December 4th, 1867, it has been instituted in nearly every State and the requisite amount of funds subscribed to secure a charter from the organization of a Grange. The plans for the organization of a Grange having been perfected, a meeting was held at the residence of Martin K. Dunham, on February 6th, 1885, and from thirty-two to sixty-eight members, and from thirty-two to sixty-eight members, and from thirty-two to sixty-eight members, and A. H. & E. W. ABBE.

Territory of the Union; has spread thoughout the Dominion of Canada, has crossed the
Atlantic, and among the agricultural classes

Territory of the Union; has spread thoughout the Dominion of Canada, has crossed the
Atlantic, and among the agricultural classes

Deputy of the National Grange. E. I. Clark,
Newington, Middletown and in the neighbormembers, the following list of twenty charter members by Sherman Kimberly of Torrington, a Deputy of the National Grange. E. I. Clark,
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Newington, Middletown and in the neighbormembers, the following list of twenty charter members by Sherman Kimberly of twenty charter members, the following list of twenty of the National Grange. E. I. Clark,
Newington, Middletown and in the neighbormembers, the following the work of organization in several by Sherman Kimberly of the National Grange. E. I. Clark,
Newington, Middletown and in the neighbormembers, the following the work of organization in several by Sherman Kimberly of twenty charter members, the following the work of organization in several by Sherman Kimberly of twenty charter members, the following the work of organi of Republican France, its principles have been promulgated and applied, and it is enlightening and elevating the farmers of that lightening and elevating the farmers of that Cooley, Frank Strong, Lillian Strong, Mars H.G. B. Cooley, Frank Strong, Lillian Strong, Mars H.G. B. A. E. Norton, Henry ing society of Westfield, where a Grange was instituted on the evening of November 22d. 1886, with thirty-one charter members: the work of organization was perfected by State work of organization was perfected by State with the properties of the cooley. ing society of Westfield, where a Grange was all. lightening and elevating the farmers of that country, a class over whom centuries of despotism had reduced to a condition but little better than that of slaves.

Earl Cooley, Frank Strong, Liman Strong, Master Hale and myself. In the beginning of the year the plan of forming a Pomona or district Grange was discussed, and delegates were appointed to confer with representatives of other Granges in regard to the matter.

After the work of organization was completed, the following officers were elected and installed: Master, Earl Cooley; Overseer, with no definite results. Delegates were present at these meetings from Middletown. Newington, New Britain, Southington and North Haven, at last Berlin Grange decided to invite the neighboring Granges here, and to make a final effort for the organization of a Pomona Grange. The call was issued and on November 30th, 1886, members of neighboring Granges assembled, and Central Po-mona Grange, No. 1, was organized in Brandegee's hall, with 130 charter members. the first organization of its kind in Connect Grange confers its benefits not alone upon its own membership, but advances the interest of all. As agriculture is the class organizations the began to increase in influence and many other class organizations the the principal features of the meeting. Several new members were added and the Grange began to increase in influence and many other class organizations the the principal features of the meeting. Several new members were added and the Grange began to increase in influence and many other class organizations the principal features of the meeting. Several new members were added and the Grange began to increase in influence and many other class organizations the principal features of the meeting. Several new members were added and the Grange began to increase in influence and many other class organizations the principal features of the meeting. Several new members were added and the Grange began to increase in influence and members were the officers in the principal features of the meeting. Several new members were added and the Grange began to increase in influence and members were the officers in the principal features of the meeting. Several new members were added and the Grange began to increase in influence and members were the officers in the principal features of the meeting. cut. State Master Hale, Col. William H. We had succeeded far beyond our most guine expectations in establishing the Po-mona Grange. Eight Granges had united with us, viz: Meriden Union, East Hartford, Burritt, Mattabessett Newington, Whigyille and Westfield. J. M. Hubbard of Middletown was elected Master, the writer Overseer, and J. S. Kirkham of Newington, Lecturer. The Grange began to inattended, we were sometimes crowded at the crease rapidly in membership, and now numbers of the members and the change to the bers 600 members and includes twenty-two subordinate Granges within its jurisdiction. our organization but three or four Granges Soon after I received the appointment of had been instituted, and consequently we had no near neighbors. But the work of or-On Grange. I visited many of the subordinate of the Granges I found in a highly prosperous condition. In many towns the Grange has become the social and literary center

> the pastors of the churches in the ties where the Grange is established are found among its most active members. Among those who joined Berlin Grange In its earlier days, were several from our neigh-boring society of Kensington. As the Grange continued to grow, the project of organizing a Grange in that part of the town was agitated, and in the early part of February, 1889. I received an invitation to address the Kensington Literary society on the subject of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, which I did. After giving the society a history of the Order and explaining its objects and purposes, a paper was circulated and a sufficien of names secured for charter members. and soon after I had the pleasure of assisting the County Deputy of organizing Percival Grange, with twenty-nine charter members.

the community, and includes in its member-

tial citizens, while in numerous instances.

Besides all this body of men to direct the manufacture and erection of the work the Company have also a large number of en-gineer, and agents scattered in all parts of the country, traveling constantly, looking after the securing of contracts. These agents are under the direct supervision of Vice-

President Field, Secretary Sage and Manager Their names are S. W. Bowles, jr. Geo. S. Hayes, Jas. R. Watt, Wm. O. Doughlas, Jno. M. Field. John Towne, C. V. Pendleton, R. L. Barney,

W. E. Stearns, Not only do the Company build iron brid-The works at East Berlin are divided into ges and iron buildings, but they are also taking contracts for entire plants. Some of

care must be taken in order that every part is

The Contracting Department is directly in
the charge of Vice-President Field and is divided into two departments, the Iron Building Department, which Mr. Field attends to
himself, personally, and the Highway Bridge

care must be taken in order that every part is
made exactly according to plan, and to insure
this every pound of material is carefully inspected by J. B. Barnes, to see that it conforms in every way with the plans and
sepcifications. Department, which is in charge of Secretary
Sage and Manager Bradiey.

The engineering force of the Company is work. The Company now have fifteen gangs with a head, responsible for everything in his secretary as always the action of the company of the company now have fifteen gangs. with a head, responsible for everything in his department or else all would be chaos, but with a perfect system, and every man young and energetic, the business rolls along smoothly and easily, with little or no noise and confusion

Such is the business of The Berlin Iron Bridge Company today.



meeting Mr. Frank Strong of East Berlin, assisted by Hon. Mortimer Whitehead of bership of upwards of seventy-five. Mr. the plan of organizing a Grange here was discussed and a favorable decision arrived at.

New Jersey. Sixteen subordinate Granges Butler was succeeded by Mr. Sidney M. Cowless the Granges Kimberly of Torrington, was elected Master. both of the latter being former members of the Grange here.

After a term or three years as Master Henry E. Savage, who, after a term of two years was succeeded by Mr. William H. Webster, after Mr. Webster's term of one year, Mr. Edwin I. Clark was elected, who also served one year, Mr. Edward C. Hall the present Master was Mr. Clark's successor. Since the Grange was first organized it has received over one hundred members, has made extensive exhibits at the State fair, and on one occasion held a picnic at the Peach Orchard and entertained the State Board of Agriculture. It has also been a source of considerable financial benefit to its members, in the way of co-operative purchasing of members, have been a source of pleasure all. The educational and literary work of the Order has been carried successfully for-

ward, under the direction of the several Lecturers, Mrs. M. R. Dunham, Miss May E. Hall, and the present incumbent, Mr. ence H. Savage. The members of Berlin Grange have every reason to congratulate themselves on its past record, and to strive for its future success and prosperity.

Kind Words.

IND words, hold a gentle sway. They soothe the wounded soul; They calm prevailing passions wild, They conquer and control.

Kind words, are sweetest music Vibrating through the heart-A cloud, they cause to vanish, Or bid a pain depart.

They soothe the weary spirit That's filled with dying pain; They are, the Angel whispers, Given not in vain

A word that's kindly spoken. Is better far than gold ; It makes a burden lighter. And brings relief untold

A passing word of kindness. Will pierco the skies above : That must be healed by Love.

It will enter heaven. And there sweet music make : An Angel's heart will open. That one kind word to take.

And its gentle echo Will stir your soul some day, With a fond remembrance, Of a kind word, far away.

To Ornament a Christmas Tree

BERLIN, Ct., Dec. 15th, 1802.

A very pretty ornament for the top of a christmas tree is a Christ-child, or an angel, with outspread, glistening wings, which can be arranged upon the topmost branch so as to bend forward slightly. If one desires it to be of home manufacture, buy a doll with a lovely face, and dress it in long robes of white crepe, lisse, or tarlatan with shimmering beads sewed over it, affixing wings made of wire, stretching over it the material of the dress, and covering them with beads. At the back of the wings attach a double bow of two-inch white satin ribbon, with long floating ends. Or, a white, stuffed dove can be poised at

the top, with a scroll in it beak, on which is "PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TO MAN."

ANAGEMENT

In Brick Manufacture.

S Berlin has, within the past ten years, become one of the lar est brick manufacturing centers in New England, and the increased interest in the clay industries within the past two or three years has been so great, I trust that the above subject will not be amiss at this time. Past experience has cost the writer lots of

old gold, therefore he values it.

To make brick manufacturing profitable, it is necessary to have an abundance of fine clay, favorably located in regard to shipping facilities, and a market for the products at a reasonably fair price. This constitutes the foundation for a successful plant. Then the works must be planned and constructed with a view to convenience and economy of power to be used in their manufacture. This refers to muscle as well as to steam power. All appliances used should be selected with practical intelligence, selecting all with due regard to their adaptability to the clay to be used, and the requirements of the market to be furnished. All these things are very es-sential to profitable manufacture.

There are however other points equally as important. To insure success there must be an intelligent, energetic, practical man at the works all the time to superintend the making and burning of the brick, one who thoroughly understands the business and who has the qualities of a leader and controller of men; pushing, careful, firm, prudent, and with all fair minded; one who can anticipate coming trouble with his men and forestall it by tak-ing proper measures before the storm reaches n, and when it comes (if it does come) he decks are clear, sails furled and anchors he decks are clear, sails furled and anchors eady to drop. The principals of every other department about the works or office, should be made up of the same energy, intelligence and push, with "Eternal Vigilence" as their motto, and every principal should be at his place of duty, when the whistle blows. If the leaders are not on hand promptly, surely it cannot be expected that the men will be there. There must be a business manager who looks after the finances, he must have charge of all selling, buying, collecting and paying. Selling and collecting are just as important, as proper management at the works. Every dollar lost by bad accounts is just that much out of the profits. For instance, if a bill of one hundred dollars for brick is lost, if the profits are fifty cents per thousand, then the profits on two hundred thousand brick is

Think of it! nine hundred thousand pounds of the manufactured product upon which no profit is realized. Better to have the brick than a bad account. Much can be saved by a good buyer in the purchase of fuel, oils, supplies, equipments etc., etc. One who buys at the right time and the best material. These are self evident truths and yet, strange as it may appear, there are many large brick plants in this country, that have all the requisites for successful and profitable manufacture, except the right men to superintend the manufacture and manage the

The manufacture and manage the finances of the concern.

We are dealing with facts and history, not fiction or fancy. Not long since the writer visited a large brick works, with a capital of about \$150,000, with power, machinery, and kilns, sufficient to turn out one hundred thousand brick per day, but for want of drying facilities, make less than half that quan-tity. For lack of proper drainage the driers are covered with surface water when a heavy rain falls. They are buying brick from their competitors to fill their contracts, simply for want of competent management. If the manager could be caught out in a good sharp shower of common sense and good judge-ment, and get thoroughly soaked with it, it would be a blessing in disguise, surely.

A brother craftsman writes me of a fine

paving brick plant that was shut down, and their men thrown out of employment in the midst of the brick manufacturing season. He says . They have the purest clay in the cou try, good machinery and a whole street of fine kilns, and he says the only thing they lack is good practical management.

Another large works with over one hundred and twenty five thousand dollars capital, I call to mind, has been in operation three years, blundering along making nothing, tearing down this year what they put in last year, and putting up something else that they will change next year. Why is this? They have been trying to make brick without competent management. I am speaking of the larger, well equipped brick manufacturing plants. Of course in past years, there have been many little plants which start up one year, and are wiped out of existence the next. (Business ability or business management was in no part of their make up.) But that Is a thing of the past.

The brick, tile and terra cotta, or clay

products, interests of this country, has for the past ten years been passing into the of competent business men, and inside of the next ten years not a successful brick manufacturing or clay product plant will be found in the hands of men, that are not capable of conducting the affairs of the large manufactories in other lines. The strictly first-class and successful brick manufactory, or clay product plants, of today are conducted with as much system and care, as the best factories in the other lines of manufactured goods. Let us look at some of the successful and

dividend paying brick plants of this country, and what do we invariably find? There are one, two or three energetic, practical men of affairs and of knowledge at the helm. Just take the trouble to look and you will be sure to discover them, and as I said before their motto is "Eternal Vigilence." A successful brick or Terra cotta manufactory cannot exist without them, they are the vital parts of the concern. Might just as well under take to run steamboats from the mouth of the Connecticut river to Hartford, without a pllot who is not familiar with the river, as to successfully run a brick manufacturing plant with incompetent men as managers. Of course it is at once admitted by any

man of good business ability, that the m one of them gets the idea into his head, (if he does) that the firm or corporation could not exist without him, just that moment his services cease to be of the value that they were before he was stricken with what is were before ne was stricken with what is known as the "big head," and the future success and prosperity of the concern de-pends to a certain extent upon a prompt resignation on his part. He might die, (none of us know at what moment we will be called.) and if the success or failure of the plant depends upon this one man (life being so uncertain,) it is best (as the old saying goes) to turn to his name on the books at once, and mark him dead, if your business must fail on his account, have done with it quickly and not prolong the misery. been said to me, by owners of brick works, we employed a man as manager who claimed to know all about the business, but he fails to get there. I say employ men of known ability, men who have a record behind them to prove their claims, then you are not liable to err.

C. P. M.

The Berlin Weekly News Our Christmas Ed

SHUMWAY & BEALE, AT BERLIN, CONN. Subscription, \$1,00 per Year.

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Christmas.

At some time, it is not known when, between the first of December, 749, of Rome, and the last of called his mane Jesus. With his birth, though it knew it not, the world, which had been going all wrong for thousands of years, took a new departure. It has not got righted yet, but an except confirmed pessimists admit it has been growing better. Whatever of gladness and joy has come into its sadness and grief, whatever of healing and health into its sickness and disease, either physical and moral, whatever of progress and advancement, counteracting and overcoming decadence, it is not difficult to trace it all to the influence of the unique and humandivine personality of Jesus. It is known where and how he died, but his life means more than his death, and it is little wonder that the world has attempted to fix on the beginning of that life. Just why December 25th has been chosen as his birthday it may be difficult to determine, unless it is because that day marked the return of the sun, making Christmas to be early spoken of as the "day of the triumphant sun." But, whatever the reason, it is well that a day has been fixed, and that the world more and more observes it. It may mean much or little to us; that depends on us. e may take the lowest view of Christmas time-a time for shopping and the commercial exchange of the products of our shopping--we may regard it as a time for merriment and good cheer, a time for keeping up the happy delusions of childhood, that must all too soon wear away, a time for the exercise of practical charity, or we may rise to the higher meaning of what is involved for us in the life and influence of Jesus; in any case the observance of the day will do us good, the more of Christmas we g, t into our hearts and lives May it be to the children,-and with children, according to the gospel story, Jesus was a favorite,—a "Merry Christmas." May it be to all our readers a Christmas with a meaning and because of its mean. ing a glad Christmas.

Tidings of Joy.

Once more the glad season of chiming bells and joyous greetings that makes all the world akin is with us; once more the commemorative anthems of praise shall rise to Him who was the "first born of many brethren," Touched by a bond of common sympathy, humanity bows at the footstool of soverign grace, which nearly two thousand years ago became the fountain-head from which copious streams of love flowed alike for Gentile and for Jew. We, in a Christian land rejoice in the Glad Tidings, whose blessed light has pierced the dark mantle of moral gloom and spread around our paths those beams of spiritual truth, whose brilliancy outrivals the mid-day sur in all the splendors of its meridian brightness

Transcendently above all other commemorations, Christmastide is one of universal joy. As we approach this season and meditate upon the joy that comes to those who give and those who will receive the tokens of love and friendship, the mind wanders to those whose meagre store debars them the common joy of blessing themselves or others with even the slightest of Christmas tokens. True it is we are in a land of plenty, and with all our bounteous store, many a dreary hearth stone where want, a haggard phantom sits, will be greeted by the beams of the Christmas morn, and many a homeless wanderer, who knows no canopy but the cold deep sky, with its glimmering lights of far off worlds, whose comfortless rays tell only of light and warmth beyond his reach, stands a humble supplicant before the door of Charity. Christian men, throw those once more glows, and in making ity is not beyond his humble reach. this firm.

FTER the smoke of the recent national election had in a measure cleared from the atmosphere, and the surprise of the two parties somewhat subsided, the matter of issuing a "Christmas Number"-something a little different from the regular ed ition of THE NEWS was though over. The question of the form and size of the issue was next reviewed. 1.75 225 2.75 4.00 9.00 5.25 8.50 14.50 size of the issue was next reviewed. 1.250 2.54 4.60 4.75 0.50 8.00 14.60 9.00 11. was first thought to prepare some 3.00 3.75 4.50 5.25 8.00 14.50 0.50 2.500 thing on an elaborate scale, of an industrial and biographical nature, 16 Col. 5.50 1.50 9.50 120 9.50 25.00 25.00 15.00 of twelve to sixteen pages, illustrating it profusaly with cuts of our manufactories, residences, leading men, etc. This it was found would require more time, and entail more expense and labor than could be given to it in the few weeks that inis the compromise

While we fully appreciate its incompleteness, its lack of what our be, much pains and expense have been expended to prepare it, and make it glisten, as it does, with Christmas cheer, and to infuse a spirit of joy and gladness in those who shall have the good fortune to read it.

In addition to the many other good things that it contains, the several articles, prepared specially be profoundly impressed with the have "got to come," but we shall have to for it by many of our residents, over whose names the contributions appear, are of absorbing interest, and should, as they doubtless will

be, treasured for their associations. There is also articles for the children, as well as the adult; in fact matter which will appeal to all

As far as our time and opportunities have allowed, we have endeavored to make it a representative them at that time, and their almost home number. The reader is to decide whether we have attained that success. A number of extra copies have been printed that all who may wish to extend its circulation among their friends, or absent ones from Berlin, can do so. And there is not a single reader of the paper, but should procure one, or several extra copies of the issue for this purpose. The price will remain the same, three cents per copy; \$1 per year. No better or more appropriate Christmas present could you make to an absent friend, than a copy of this number enclosing a receipt for a

Merry Christmas.

MERRY Christmas to you all! Let no thought of sorrow tinge your souls ! Be thankful for the blessings past and hopeful for others in the future.

The year has borneits customary harvests of sorrow and pleasure, failure and prosperity, life and death. Thousands have bent beneath the storms of adversity and thousands have been wrecked.

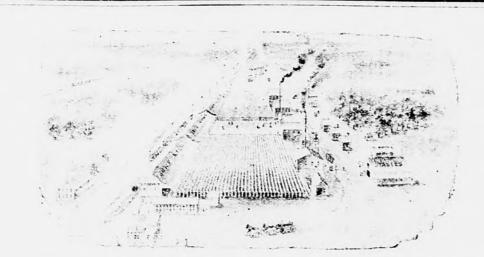
But there have been victories over fate, sunsnine through clouds, and smiles have counterbalanced tears. So that the eternal and immutable laws of compensation have been fulfilled and left the world in a position to enjoy the blessings at hand and echo, far and near the universal cry :- "A Merry Christmas !"

The cry is universal; the wish throbs in ome soul in every quarter of the globe. Therefore THE BER-LIN NEWS, from the bottom of its heart, wishes its readers and patrons and all the world at large

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

The H. Wales Lines Co.

Elsewhere in this issue of TH News, is presented the illustration of one of the finest and most modern school buildings, (now in course of erection) to be found in any town in the State. Our reasons for this seeming digression are twofold. First a number of years of persona acquaintance both with Mr. Whittemore of Naugatuck, the donor of this magnificent edifice and aid to the educational interests of the place, and with Mr. Lines of Meriden, the head of the firm of builders who are doing the work; secondle to present a specimen of work don by the H. W. L. Co., who have con tracts in our town, and for others wide open, but the cheerless hearth- that may be in prospective, in the busy prosperous years that we all others happy be happy too, and re- feel are in store for Berlin. And joice in the blessing, to him who this is but one of the hundreds of lendeth to the Lord by giving to the structures throughout the state that poor. Let the homeless wanderer stand as monuments of architectural once more feel that Christian char elegance and stability, erected by



N the perusal of two of the very

issue, the reader cannot fail but to

refferences made to the memory of

Mr. S. C. Wilcox and the part he

took in the struggles that attended

the early manufacturing industries in

this town. In Mr. Barnes' pleasant

sketch of the history of the Peck,

Stow & Wilcox Co., in speakin g of

the depression in business in '57, the

financial cloud which hovered over

futile efforts to ward off failure, says

"But fortunately S. C. Wilcox was at

the helm, and through his extraor-

dinary business ability, and sturdy

perseverance, etc., the business was

put upon a sound financial basis, and

laid the foundation for the success

of the Bridge Co., and the almost gi-

gantic struggles it had for life in

1878-79, reference is again made to

the true worth, and business fore-

sight of this man. Mr. Jarvis says :

president, for if there had been any

one at the head but a man of iron

nerve, and hard-to-beat constitution,

none of us would have been here to

TE MISS today the snow-

their stock of cattle and horses to

break a path through snowy wastes.

Missed is the old-fashioned Christ-

mas, but none the less happy if na-

ture smiles through more genial

gifts for both old and young.

Christmas Bells.

Ring the bells at Christmas, 'Tis our Savior's natal morn

He who humble, meek and lowly Was in Judea's Bethlehem born;

He who came to the world to brighten.

Came our sinning souls to save,

Came to make us true and brave.

Do the work he left for you, Clothe the naked, feed the hungry,

Give them words of kindness, too; For the heart is often aching,

Teach the children how to pray,

Jesus, Savior, guard and keep us,
Through this happy Christmas day;
Let our hearts be glad and merry,
Let us do Thy holy will,

'Tis our Savior's natal morn, Brighter shines the Star of Bethlehem,

Ring, oh ring them merrily,
For the coming of His Kingdom,
From Satan's bondage makes us free.

Egg Nog is the favorite beverage

for Christmas. In ye good old

time every family had its pitcher of

in any event, call you old-fashioned,

if you asked us to smile with you.

Brighter glows for us the dawn; Ring the bells at Christmas.

With a weary load of fear

And a word in season spoken Will often make a friend sincere,

Ring the bells at Christmas,

Ever trusting in Thy promises, All Thy loving laws fulfil.

Ring the bells at Christmas,

Came our heavy cares to lighten,

Ring the bells at Christmas,

blocked roads, the drifts

long and deep, that called

the farmers forth with

tell the tale.

Luckey for us that S. C. Wilcox was

Again in Mr. Jarvis' Recollections

that has attended it ever since."

able and interesting "Recol-

lections" that appear in this

By Their Deeds, Etc | The Country Road

ped building brick manufacturing grounds and about the works, nearly three-never fails to consult relative plants in the eastern states is the quarters of a mile of private railroad tracks, to all matters under their works of Charles P. Merwin, loca- The steam bower employed is 325 horse- supervision. Mr. E. S. Morse, the general tervened. The next consideration ted within a minute's walk of the Berlin power. The works were established by Mr. superintendent, is an illustration of this was simply a supplement for the passenger station. The largest, heaviest and benefit of merchants and advertisers. The brick moulding machines, disintegraters works of Berlin—the model brick manutage, as being essentiated. The benefit of merchants and advertisers. to place their holiday goods before crushers, pugging mills and other machinery factory of the east. The daily capacity of tial to the success of any undertaking. February, 750, at the humble village of Bethlehem of Judea, Mary brought for his was regarded as brought for his was regarded issue, that we present to you today, Mr. Merwin, and the manufactured product movement of the plant, giving every detail Tenn., in 1888 he was elected Secretary of stands at the very phinnable of superiority, his closest attention. Mr. Merwin has had We present above a birds-eye view of the associated with him, and to whom is due a the United States, which office he still holds. The floor space of the kilns, drying houses large part of the phenomenal success that having been re-elected at each annual ideal of a Christmas number should and sheds, etc., are measured by hundreds has attended his untiring efforts, men who meeting.

the time and place, and so much better than

Of course the sidewalks and good roads

keep driving the nail home if we want them

The Country Road,

The pathway of life may be narrow and steep,

But the road through the country is steeper

The pitfalls and snares that beset us are deep

But the mud that surrounds us is deeper.

There are fence-rails for bridges and mud

holes for drains, And hard heads and boulders for gravel;

And broken down buggies, on hillsides and

plains, Giaes warnings, like gosts, as we travei.

Lank horses, by work and abuse broken

Young men reaching wistfully out toward the

down, Gaze at us from road-side and stable,

Deserted farm houses; the fences decayed,

And the breezes through weed patches blow

Where once happy children rejoiced, as they

What joy for the youth, as his longings ex-

His prospects, 'mid all opportunities grand, But to follow the plow and the harrow.

Half banished from hope, and shut out of

Society's pleasures away from him hurled— The roads are "so very uncertain."

There's little enjoyment in life scattered

In a life so restricted and narrow

By a flimsy and tangible curtain;

And little of profit or pleasure,

played Hide-and-seek, when the field-corn was

Or seeking its portals when abler

anything original that I could contribute,

could not resist sending it.

o "materialize.

town,

growing.

the world.

'round.

found

NE OF the largest and finest equip of thousands of square feet. There is on the have been able and efficient, and in whom he

FRUITS, NUTS AND CON

Grinding DONE AT

Wagon Work and Repairing

of all kinds.

C. A. WOODWARD, Meats, Vegetables

East Berlin, Conn. NOTE TO THE PUBLIC—I will take ordered and deliver from a cart from 7 a.m. to 5 p. After 5 p.m. to 9 p.m., I will keep market open, ecepting Thursday nights, when I will close at 8.

at East Berlin for

Holiday Goods

Novelties For Christmas

tenth of what I have suitable for

SLEDS, DOLLS, In roads where the bottom can scarcely be

With less than a seven-foot measure. Let us seek some reform then, at once, e'er we lose All trace of our roads from our annals;

use, Or else take the underground channels.

VIDAGEV

Christmas Holly.

skies and fails to heap her snowy The practice of decking churches with the evergreen is very ancient, says Chatmountains about our door. Just as terbox. On this account our pious forefull will be the children's joy as fathers gave it the name of "holy tree. each plethoric stocking is seized of which our word holly is a corruption. with hands eager for the gifts of Duppa tells us "that branches of this Santa Claus. Bright and joyful tree were sent by the Romans to their will be the gathering about the friends with their New Year's gifts as Christmas trees, whose evergreen emblematical of good wishes, and the thoughs bend beneath the weight of custom is said to be nearly as old as the gifts for both old and young.

Custom is said to be nearly as old as the building of Rome itself." The holly sometimes attains the height of forty feet, and when of this large size the wood is very valuable and is much used by cabinet makers. It is white, hard, close grained and takes a very fine polish. When stained black it is an excellent imitation of ebony. The long and straight tough branches are often used for whip handles and walking sticks. The leaves of the holly near the ground are frequently much more prickly than those toward the top of the tree. This circumstance forms the subject of a poem by Southey, in which he says that though in youth buffetings with the world may call forth harshness, yet a man ought to pray that unkind feelings may daily wear away-

Till the smooth temper of his age shall be Like the high leaves upon the holly tree.

Christmas Mummers.

Among other quaint customs still extant are those of the "mummers" and mummings at Christmas, all common in Oxfordshire, England. Some wear masks, some black their faces and others dress fantastically. They go about sing-

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year, Your pockets full of money and your cellars full of beer. But this is the convivial side. At this

time the following apparently senseless lines are sung by the yeoman of Somer-Here comes I, liddle man Jan,

With my zword in my han!
If you don't all do
As you be told by I,
I'll zend you all to York Vor to make apple pie.

General Winfield Hancock was known as egg nog on that day. We shouldn't, "Hancock the Superb," a name given him by General Meade after the magnificent manner in which he repulsed Longstreet at Gettysburg.

J. O. DEMING,
The following poem seemed so apropos to NEWS OFFICE AND VARIETY STORE

RISLEY'S MILL,

A. H. NICHOLS, Horse and Ox Shoeing.

depot, BERLIN, CONN.

AND A NEW STOCK OF CANNED GOODS,

HEADQUARTERS

Is is impossible for me to enumerate onethe children

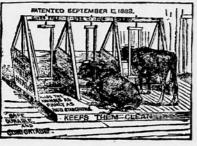
BOOKS, TOYS.

Just what you want, and from a few And make surface roads that the public can cents up. A handsome Book, beautifully Bound, Profusely Illustrated, Standard Authors, from 500 to Soc Pages, Given away to Cash 'pur-ohasers, Come and get a ticket,

for Christmas.

Henry Hubbard.

THE CHAIN HANGING Stanchion



The most practical and humane cattle fast ener ever invented. Gives perfect freedom of the head. Illustrated circular and price free on application. Manufactured by O. H. ROBERTSON, Forestville, Conn.

NEW LINES

Mens and Ladies.

\$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Grades never before equalled in style and they have got the Wear in them, too.

Chas. N. Blake & Co., 31 Colony St., Meriden,

OPPOSITE WINTHROP HOTEL Look for the Golden Boot.

N. Y., N. H. & H. RAILROAD.

Trains Leave Berlin Station:

For New Haven-7:04. 8:25, 10:55 a. m., 12:42, 1:16, 3:43, 4:10, 5:56, 8:00, 9:55 p.m. Sunday, 8:59 a.m. For Hartford -7:37, 9.01, 11:05 a.m., 1:13

2:48, 4:13, 5:54, 7:10, 9:12, 11:01 p. m. Sundays, 8:53 a.m., 6:15 p.m. For New Britain—7.06, 7:41, 8:36, 9.02, 11:06 a.m., 12:43, 1:17, 2:54, 3:35, 4:14, 5:57, 7:11, 8:01, 9:13, 9:56, 11:02 p.m. Sundays, 9:52 a.m., 7:38 p.m.

Trains Leave East Berlin:

For Berlin Station-6:48, 8:10, 10:30, 10:44 a.m., 12:52, 3:30, 5:20, 8:50 p.m. For Middletown—8:10, 9:12, 11:16 a.m., 12:54, 4:25, 6:10, 10:00 p.m.

New York and New England R. R. In Effect Sept. 4, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE NEW BRITAIN FOR Boston-S.30 a. m., 1.50, 4.55 p. m.-return 5.30, 9.30, a. m., 12 m. 3.00, p. m.

Worcester-8.30 a m 1.50 p m return-.45 9.25 a m 12.30 5.00 p m Norwich-8.30 a m 1.50 4.55 7.10 p m re-

urn-5.55 8.20 a m 3.00 5.50 p m New London-8.30 a m 1.50 4.55 7.10 p

n return-5.25 7.45 a m 5.20 p m

Providence-6.15 8.30 a m 1.50, 4.55 p m eturn-9.10 a m 12.15 2.45 4.30 p m Kockville—6.15 S.30 11.35 a m 1.50 4.55 .10 p m return—7.05 9.12 a m 2.30 5.25

.15 p m So. Manchester-6.15 S.30 11.35 a m 1,50

.55 0.02 7.10 p m return-7.20 9.25 a m Hartford-6.15 7.45 8.30 10.00 11.35 a m .50 4.55 6.02 7.10 8.58 p m return — 6 35 .55 8.05 9.30 10.30 a m 12.35 4.20 6.15 6.30

Plainville-6.58 8.30 10,50 a m 12.50 4.40

0.45 8.37 p m return—0.05 8.19 11.25 a m Forestville--6.58 8.30 10.50 a m 4.40 6.45 37 p m return-6,00 S.10 11.21 a m 4.40

45 8.47 p m Bristol-6.58 8.30 10.50 a m 12.50 4.40 .45 8.37 p m return -5.55 805 11.15 a m

1.30 4.35 5.40 S.42 p m Terryville-6.58 8.30 10.50 am 12.506.45 p n return-7.54 11.05 a m 1.20 4.25 8,35 p m Waterbury—6.58 8.30 10.50 a m 12.50 6.45 p m return—7.30 10.45 a m 1.00 4.00 8.15

Hawleyville-6,53 a m 12.50 p m return-.37 a m 12.02 7.15 p m Danbury-6.58 a m 12.50 6.45 p m return

-6.25 11.05 a. m.; 7.02 p. m. Fishkill-on-Hudson-6.58 a m 12.50 p m return-10.00 a m 5.10 p m Poughkeepsie via Hopewell Junction 12.50

om Chicago and the West, via Erie RR 12.50 p m SUNDAY TRAINS.

9.20 a m for Plainville, Bristol and Water-4.45 p m for Hartford, Willimantic and

I. D. BARTON, A. C. KENDALL, Gen. Supt. Boston.

Board of Relief.

The Board of Relief of the town of Berlin, will meet at the Town Clerk's office, Monday, January 2d, 1893, from 2 until 4 p. m., and at Kensington town hall, Monday, January 9th, 1893, from 2 until 4 p. m. to hear and determine all or any appeals from the doings. of the assessors.

Ali soldiers and sailors entitled to exempion who have not heretofore applied, should present their claim at these meetings.

EARL COOLEY, EARL COOLEY, SHERMAN WINCHELL, WM. M. FOWLER, Board Of Relief.

For Sale! THE BUILDING LOT

Facing the Consolidated Road, with a Switch I am yours to Serve and Please Track in the rear. About 300 feet square, (size of lot) is the most desirable site for manufacturing purposes in this region. For terms apply to

The Yale Brick Co. BERLIN, CONN.

CHAS. H. WOODS, KENSINGTON, CONN. Fancy Turning, Scroll Sawing, Etc.,

AT SHORT NOTICE.
General Jobbing of all kinds.
Manufacturer of Brackets and Fancy Articles,
Emery Wheels, Wheelbarrows, etc. JOINERS' SUPPLIES TO ORDER.

.E.BROWN

HARNESS, LEATHER

General Horse Furnishings, TRUNKS, BAGS, etc. E. MAIN STREET, City Mission Building, MERIDEN, CONN.

For a Limited Time Only

We will sell GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, at these prices:

SIZES 3/8 1/2 3/4 I I1/4 I1/2 2 PRICES 21/2 31/2 41/2 6 8 IO I3 per ft This pipe was shipped to us by mistake

and we sell it by order of the shippers at this tremendious reduction.

The S. H. BEARD, Heating & Plumbing Co. New Britain. Conn.

TVES, UPHAM

Meriden, Conn.





In Endless Variety.

A line of Roxbury Tapestry Brussels carpets at 65c.

A very large line of Stove rugs, the Douglas patent and in the sprin mats, art squares, rugs, mats

shades and house furnish-

unusual values in counter- moded on account of switching. panes, and crochet bed covers.

Are headquarters for wool! the lowest priced to very fine goods.

An examination will prove the correctness of our assertion.

IVES, UPHAM & RAND,

ceptable present than almost every man, woman and claid a handsome piece of in East Berlin had chills and fever, Mr. Pollard put up a bench or seat furniture.

Every Style, Every Grade, Low Prices.

The PORTERS

NEW BRITAIN-

H. N. GALPIN. Rubber Boots AND SHOES.

Cranberries. Malaga Grapes, Fresh Eggs, Maple Syrup, Sweet Potatoes.

Crackers 9 cts. per pound; 3 lbs. 25c. GROCERIES The best, and Cheapest, where quality ineeded.

H. N. GALPIN, at the Post Office. NOTICE.

The place to get your Rye, is at the BECKLEY QUAR-TER Mill. Buckwheat ground on Thursdays only. W. E. HAZARD.

W. GWATKINS.

BEEF, MUTTON, PORK,

Sausages and Ham. Vegetables in their Season. Everything Fresh and Clean. BERLIN, CONN.

MARIY RESOLUTIONS

Bridge Co.

York state cast of the Hudson Rivistence for many years manufacturng corrugated iron and at times has built small connecting bridges between factories, and some lew iron roofs, but for reasons unnecessary to mention, the business had not been successful, and in order to give it new life, the late S. C. Wilcox, there the President and Treasurer of the Company, bought for the Company, oil cloths, lenoleums, door of 1878 the sale and manufacture of iron bridges began in earnest.

Shall I ever forget my first days in East Berlin? At that time A. A. New patterns in lace curtains, Barnes was station agent. He did draperies, table covers, all the work of every kind there was done about the station, and even then spent a greater portion of his time in the tank house sawing brack-LINEN department is crowd- ets. There were no passenger trains ed with table linens, napkins, on the branch, everything being towels, crashes. In this de- frieght, but the amount of local partment will be found some people were not very much discom freight was so extremely limited that

The plant of the Bridge Co. then consisted of the two buildings now occupied as office and drawing room and what is known today as the blankets and comforts, from lorge shop, although the later nasince been extended in length and a wing added on the east side. The office was a little room about ten feet square, partitioned off in one corner of the present office building. with a room of the same size in the opposite corner, used as store room. The balance of the first floor was used as a shutter shop, then as now, inder the charge of Mr. Fred Habbard. The lower floor of the next building was occupied as a machine (2) shop, at least we used to call it a machine shop, but why no one could ever understand, unless it was because in that room was concentrated all the macamery the company then possesed-a lathe, planer, and drill press. The engine stood in a little room at the north end which was faced up on the inside with corrugated iron. No better or more ac- This used to be a very warm, comfortable place, and as in those days on one side of the room, and here the boys went to have their regular every other day chill. Often there were five or six on the bench haddled together shaking as though their lives depended on sixty strokes per minute, each trying to get warmth from his neighbor. This bench used to be known as the "Rogues' Gallery."

> The engine was a wheezev old affair, of the vertical type, with a slide alve; at first with one cylinder but afterwards another cylinder was added and then it made about as much noise as an ordinary trip hammer One 30-inch boiler furmished all the power needed and that required so ittle attendance that the engineer, D. E. Pollard, (now foreman of the new shop at Cromwell), used to spend most of his time working around the shop.

The tools in Forge Shop consisted principally of an old sheet iron forge and Tom Barry-principally Tom, for he, with Pat McIntire as helper, could get more work out of that one fire than we now get out of the big furnace and large hammer. Among the other large (?) tools, the principal and most important was a 12-inch monkey wrench, and every man in the shop used to make it his business to get around early in the morning in order to get possession of that important machine, for it was really the only able bodied tool about the concern.

Mr. W. W. Mildrum was superintendent, then as now, full of energy and vitality. I have often wonder Corn and other grain ground ed how he managed to get out the work he did with the tools he had to do with. The first year we built quite a number of bridges-some ten or twelve if I remember right. Our greatest triumph that year was a 60 foot span, and when we had that completed we thought we surely were bridge builders in fact, as well as name. It used to take from one to two weeks to build an ordinary 30-foot span in those days, and when at last all parts were completed and assembled (to see that they would go together and this was no small matter) the power was shut down and all hands took hold and assisted to

all hands again assembled, this time outside to the slope to watch, with conscious pride, the departure of our handwork, hoping that our competdors mig tiget a look at it some-where en route and then go and die

In this way we rolled along living the summer of 1878, until the winter of 4878-70, and then came incentory. Lucky to us that S. C. SYAN the winter of 1877 78. The Wilcox was president, for if there had Berlin Iron fleidige Co. arst | wen anyone at the head but a man Berlin Iron iffidge Co. arst commenced the manufacture of wronglet iron brudges. During that winter the company, which is showed bad—very bad, but whether was then doing business under the this was a legacy, lett over from the former management, or whether it represented the actual less on the year's work, no one ever knew. However the legacy alea prevailed and orders bolic Truss Bridge in the New Eng- went torth that we would have a trial for one year more and if we did not get ahead any, we should all have to hunt new playmates. The year er. The Company had been in ex- 1879 came and we all started in to build bridges more economically and a small second hand punch, with an 8-meh throat was added to the the cost of shop work, on our bridges." I really but equipment, "with a view of lessening bridges." I really believe that throttled Maiden lane was Timagele Dwiget Pollard and "Billy" Mildrum partie-"The Maiden's Path"-where pent more time that summer in excrimenting to see whether they anid put a half inch hole through a iece of fron quicker with the drill or he punch than they did doing any- December were dedicated to st. Nich ahead and we came near abandoning the use of the punch entirely, for it could only be used on harrow, flat first Dutch emigrants to this slive. In plates, until Mr. Pollard conceived a wavofbending angles under thepunch and from that time forward the punch gained in favor and still occupies an important position on the scrap pile, while the drill press has ong ago ceased to exist.

In those days town officials used o believe part of what John Towne said, and as a consequense business was brisk, for John brought in quite a number of contracts. His greatest and crowning triumph was a 100foot span half deck bridge, and this was the first Parabolic Pin Connected Truss Bridge ever built. It

ts work well. By degrees business increased, nore machinery was added, the buildings extended and soon the name of the company changed from The Corrugated Metal Co., to The Berlin Iron Bridge Co. Even aslate as 1880 I recollect distinctly how disappointed we all were when we lost the contract for a 140-foot span at Waterbury, Conn., because we had all counted on that bridge to give he shop full employment all winter. About this time we commenced to lay out work with templates.

At first the template shop occupied about three-fourths of the floor above the present office (the balance of the floor was used as a drawing room.) But pusiness increased and soon the force in the drawing room was doubled (by hiring another man and soon it became necessary to again double the capacity (two men this time) and so it went on, gradually gaining year by year, slow but sure; every inventory showing a little gain, both in amount of sales and profits, until as the water wears away the rock in time, so we gradually advanced, step by step, until the business finally arrived at its present proportions.

- 6 4 5.4 Christmas Joy.

Upon this gray old world of ours, When ere the Christ-child's day draws near With incense sweeter than the flowers. Inder the strange, mysterious spell, Doubt sieks away, and Faith sees far; The children tell His story o'er, And scan the skies for Bethlehem's star.

They fail to hear the angels' song, But 'cross the land from sea to sea, The children sing His matchless grace, And gather round His birthday tree. Ve put our cares and worries by, And cleanse our hearts from thoughts un-

orgetting creeds, with one accord

We gladly worship at His feet.), love of Christ! so old, so new! To hide from sight the manger-bed. While waiting nations look again Toward the East, with loving eyes, To see His birthday morning break; While bells ring out the glad refrain

"The Christ is born! O Earth, awake!"



THE EERLIN PREE LIBRARY. The above is an illustration of Berlin's free brary. It was built in 1891, and dedicated January 20th, 1892. It is open to the public every Wednesday. Has a circulation of about 1,200 volumes, and added 200 volumes

during the year. load the bridge on the cars. The Miss Emily C. Brandegee, librarian. ROYAL KEIN ELLING E of obtained young awaiting the bestowal

THE KING WHOSE SCEPTER IS A HOLLY BRAUGH

ment and open heartedness transports many an absent one back to his own fireside and unice horo

In the early annuls of New York city, when it was Ni a Amsterdam and the sturdy Stuyvesant was commander in chief; when our now crowded Broadway was below Wall street and known only as plain Heere struct; when our busines the red cheeked Dutch girls went to hang their clothes; when in a meat market was on Bowling Green, and the preent City Hail park a public pasture outside the city wall, the 2005 and 25th of hing else. At first the drill was olas, the patron soint of the colony. It was his image that constituted the figurchead of the ship that I rought the was he who gave his name to the first church within the walls, and whose benisons were most soleanly invoked in the hour of trouble by all Dutchmen on land and sea.

To the Dutch boys and girls St. Nicholas was a jolly, white branded, little, old man, smoking his long steamed pipe, and in their fancies driving through the air over town and country. oceans and deserts, sending through space the sharpest of whistles to the wonderful reindeer team that carried the wonderful sleigh. These little Knickerbockers have possed away for ever, but the children of today still keep up the devotion of the children of 1650 stands to lay at Claremont, N. H., him Santa Claus. He is the same friend. rude perhaps in many of its details, the same little, low built, chubby, out yet strong and stiff and doing merry, mysterious ancient who loves children of all ages and all courtries.

The manner in which his coming is celebrated differs according to the habits and associations of the people. In the great cities and the country towns, for days and weeks beforehand, the markets and stores, the streets and avenues pro-claim the approach of the fete. The whole community abandons it elf to foraging expeditions. Bundles and baskets are everywhere—on men's shoulders and in their hands, in wagons and coaches, filling the aisles of street cars and trunfling through the highways in wheel-barrows. Women and children, hus-bands, bachelors and sweethearts struggle beneath their weight. There are gifts for boys and girls, presents for men and women, and heaps of presents for grandfathers and grandmothers. "Old Scrooge" is there, crowding paterfamilias in his endeavor to hay the big gest turkey and make amends for his meanness to his bookkeeper during the year, while materfamilias declares to herself that her Christmas shall be the hands mest among all the neighbors.

Now comes Christmas eve—the fairy time of the little ones. And who shall describe it? The old mantel, with its row of stockings, large and small; the expectant looks of the youngsters as they linger around the fireplace won-dering what Santa Claus will bring; the creeping into bed and listening, while the grown folks are making merry over their eggnog and mulled eider, for any sign of the coming of the old gentleman down the chimney; then, when the house is still, the mysterious movement of the happy parents as they produc the Christmas gifts from their hiding places and tie them up in the most provoking knots; the commotion in the house long before dawn when the children bounce from their beds to see what the King has sent them; the chorus of chuckles and gabble of delight as they gather around the bedside of the sleep father and mother and arouse every on in the house to display the liberality of the God of gifts-who shall, who can

tell the story of such a happy time? By and by the bells in the steeples call the good people all to church as I chapel, and away they go, flocking through the streets in their best clothes and with their gayest faces. Closed stores and a general cessation from labor give a Sab bath sanctity and reserve to the day outside, very different from the Christma echoes of the night before. A little later we are seated at the Christmas dinner. each one nervously impatient to attack the heaped up viands. The turkeys and geese and chickens that caused such a stuffing of baskets on Christmas eve are set out stuffed in turn upon the table and soon after lots of little boys and girls are in the same condition.

The feast ended, other pleasures follow. The old folks gather around the big fireplace to enjoy the outpouring of good feeling and honest interchange of affectionate attachment which abound at this season. The young people betake themselves to the frolies of a sleig ride, while the children repair perhap to the neighboring hills and ponds: try the new sleds and skates. This the Christmas of the average home on tle throughout the north and west.

The Christmas of the rich is also a fairyland in which for one day at lens nothing save the spirit of Kvi- Krings enters the voluptuous heaven with it firmament of gas jets, its carpeted floor softer than clover, its perfamed air, em broidered curtains and gorgeous Christ-mas tree, all aflame with light and color, where are gathered a fashionable throng

pleasant picture is another-the families of the poor, the labyrinths of wretched homes and teeming tenement houses, the prisons and hospitals. They are not How St. Nicholas Sevane the State Claus Torgotten. The rich man has spared of Today-Christians as at the (stehented afrom his abundance that the hard pres-North and South-An 420 Photosision Sure of poverty may for the moment be lightened, and charitable hands deal out the stores of good things that make one and all feel as if the spirit of Christmas was indeed the angel of the day bringing the old time message, "Peace on earth and good will to men."

F. G. DE FONTAINE.

Poor Man.



that you would like to hang on the Christmas tree?

Husband-Yes. Those triplets.

Christmas in the Land of the Czar. Throughout the Ukraine, or little Russia, Christmas is observed as a great sacred day. Weeks before Christmas preparations for welcoming the so called "Christman kutia" (barley grits) are going on in a peasant's hut.

The hut is whitewashed, the floor and

polatia (bed of boards) are scrubbed, the holy images, or ikons, on the walls are adorned with coarse linen towels embroidered, and a few crosses, neatly made of straw or hay, are nailed upon the ceiling and wall.

A bench covered with hay is placed at the corner under St. Nicholas' image, upon which rests the pot with the sacred

The head of the family, after offering prayer and expressing a few wishes before the kutia-such as that the next summer's crop may be abundant, or that general prosperity may crown his table. His example is followed by the rest of the members.

The pot with the kutia is soon placed

before them, and after a few more little formalities is devoured with great appetite. After this is done all dress themselves in their best clothes and start out

December.

Oh, happy hearts, list to the chiming bells!
Oh, yearning souls, list to their sweet refrain!
It is the echo which forever tells Of "peace on earth" amid its joys and pain. Wreathe holly berries and pale mistletoe In garlands for the joyous Christmastide; The year is buried, and the chastening snow Falls like a benediction far and wide.

-Clara Lee Puckette in New Orleans Picayune

A Bad Neighborhood



Dashaway-Well, Uncle Ebony, what are you going to have for your Christ-

Uncle Ebony-I'ze gwine to have a fat and sassy turkey, sah. Dashaway-Why, I thought you told me not long ago you didn't expect to

Uncle Ebony-No, sah, I didn't; but I done moved out ob dat neighborhood since den.

A Plea. Dear Santa Claus, I've got to go To bed-it's late, you see— So listen, please, for you must know Just what to bring to me.



I want a pair of skates, a knife, I want a nice big drum and fife. And all the books you've got.

I want a kite, with miles of string, And several Christmas trees; But when you come this year don't bring Another baby, please.



A BLACKSMITH'S MUSEUM

The Collection of a Detroit Early Who Has Spent Years on It.

Henry B. Smith, of Devroit, have an interesting museum of local areas character. He begon I has a smith at Murfreesisoro, Toma, and in Detroit in 1833. He worked has little more than a bare living, and still found time and means to gather the things which interested him, and which now form a valuable collection. As he topself explains it, he always watched the sec-ondhand stores of Detroit and other cities very carefully. Whenever he heard of an auction sale of the effects of the bloom prominent citizen he made it a on hand. That was the source from which many valuable relies were obtained, in

cluding those of General Cass and the Campau family.

For many years past he picked up every thing of historic interest which came with-in his reach. He has embodied in his fea-seum the Bela Hubbard collection of cons. that of Herbert Bowen, the Young collections, that of D. Farrand Henry, the Bornstein and Mrs. Salmon collections, and many others of equal note. He also picked up many valuable odds and ends at New York auction sales. His collection includes a very complete assortment of the relies collected by General Lewis Cass. In it are old newspapers dating back to 1700, an ancient warming pan, old brass andirons, tall brass candlesticks, candlestick travs

or waiters and ponderous sauffers.

From the Abbott homestead he has andirons, trays, snuffers, candlesticks and tongs, bought from the Jew dealers after they had been sold at auction, and from the old Campau home the old iron coffee mill, candle molds, flatirons, three tin and two pottery teapots, sugar bowl and cream pitcher. A copper stewkettle of unique design was made in England in 1760, and a small hair trunk was owned by Mrs. John E. Warren in 1750, and given to Miss S. M. Warren, a Detroit descendant, in 1852. There is a brass teakettle that once be-

longed to George Washington, and another that was used by Mrs. James K. Poik, and a unique brass candlestick that was used by Sir William Johnson. There is a map of the city of London in 1807, one of Detroit in 1835, one of Washington in 1850, valu-able old steel portraits of Washington; General Harrison, grandfather of the president; Daniel Webster, Edward Everett and Henry Clay. These were executed many years ago and are very rare.

Mr. Smith's museum includes an almost innume, able collection of relics of the wars of the Revolution, 1812 and the rebellion. There are four trees which contain cannon balls and grapeshot, a very ancient and curious English barshot, no less than sixty-four different styles of pistols, ranging in age from the invention of such weapons down to the present time, one being a twelve chambered old French blunderbuss; the saber carried by General John Morgan during his famous raid, a banjo made from an old piepan and pieces of wood by a Union soldier in Libby prison, and what he claims to be the key of Libby prison it-

He has also a collection of coins numbering some 6,000 pieces. - New York Collector.

Thackeray's Tea Service.

Mrs. Anne Thackeray Ritchie tells that her illustrious father's house was like a bachelor's establishment, with cracked china and frayed tablecloths. One morning, however, there mysteriously appeared a hamper containing a beautiful breakfast array, accompanied by a copy of the fol-

Of esteem as a token Fate preserve it unbroken!—

A friend sends this tea dish of porcelain rare,
And with truth and sincerity
Wishes health and prosperity

To the famed M. A. Titmarsh of "Vanity Fair!"

No one could guess who the mysterious donor might be, and for many mornings the problem was agitated while the family took their breakfast from the fine new china. Years after, when Jeames was about to sail for Australia, he said repreachfully to his old employer: "I sent you the breakfast things. You guessed a great many people, but you never guessed they came

Songs Sung by Gray Clad Soldiers. The "Jack Morgan Songster," compiled by a captain in General Lee's army during the rebellion, is today retained as a veritable curio in the collection of an Indiana gentleman. This book contains the songs sung by the Confederate soldiers, including the original "Dixie," "Happy Land of Canaan," etc.

But it was not always of war alarms that the gray clad soldiers sing. The book in-cludes many of the old time sentimental favorites—"Nelly Gra,," "Annie Laurie," "Lorena" and "Lorena's Reply," "The Old Kentucky Home," "Belle Brandon,"
"Do They Miss Me at Home?" "Ever of Thee," "In the Hazel Dell," "Old Bob Rod-ley," "Home, Sweet Home," "Oh, Willy, We Have Missed You," and many and many another of the like, that thirty years ago were on every melodious lip.

Traveling Stones.

The traveling stones in Nevada are said to equal as curiosities those of Australia. se stones are perfectly round, about as large as a walnut and of an ivory nature. When distributed about on the floor, table or any smooth surface within two or three feet of each other they immediately commence traveling toward each other and meet at a common center, and there lie huddled in a bunch like eggs in a nest. A single stone removed to a distance of four feet upon being released returns to the heap, but if taken away as much as five feet remains motionless. They are largely composed of magnetic iron ore.

Mince Pies and Wedding Anniversaries. Miss Jane Strickland is good enough to tell us that it was formerly the custom in England for married people to keep the an-niversaries of their wedding day, and on these occasions as many small mince pies were placed in one dish on the table as corresponded with the number of years that the husband and wife had enjoyed conjugatelicity. In families where olive branches were numerous this pleasant custom mus have proved the sweetest of boons for the juveniles and their friends. We have grown too grand in these days for such modest mince pie anniversaries, which have been superseded by silver and sometimes by golden weddings.

> The Charmed Life. And never sit we down and say, There's nothing left but sorrow. We walk the wilderness today, The promised land tomorrow! -Gerald Masser.

The Perlin Merkly Frws.

Is Coming.

BY REV. THOMAS CLAYTON.

AA HRISTMAS is coming!" to me in childhood! When quite a little

child, it was one of the joys of my life, to lie awake in bed and listen to the musical chimes of the church bells, as they were nightly rung for three weeks before Christmas. No music has ever seemed so sweet to me, as the tunes that were chimed out on the fine old set of eight bells, in the grand old steeple of the parish church, whose spire reached 300 feet toward the sky.

If not closely watched, I would have the window open on the coldest nights; in order to drink in more abundantly, the music that floated toward me on the sharp night breezes. So that today, the chiming of a set of bells makes me think of Christmas

RISE OF CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCE.

Let us look a moment at the rise of this great Christian festival. It was first celebrated by the early church in a strictly religious manner. Imposing services were held three times during the day. Afterwards, once a day, for four weeks before Christmas; this season being eventually known as Advent.

During the middle ages, it was changed into an elaborate system of theatrical displays; the stable with the manger, the cattle, Joseph and Mary with the infant Jesus; the shepherds and the magi during homage, and spreading their presents before Him.

Later in Protestant lands, it took an ever increasing hold upon the home ; so as to become a time of festivity and family reunion. In old Germany and early England. everything was done in the wholesoul, rough and ready style so characteristic of our forefathers. There was the immense Vale log blazing and crackling upon the hearth, and forcing Jack Frost to remain out of doors. The roast pig and the roast beef, sausages and mince pies in abundance; all washed down by foaming bumpers of sparkling old ale, vastly differing in quality, from the miserable stuff now made and sold under that name. Music, mirth, and laughter provoking games, whiled away the hours

in the evening. Next came the solemn Puritan fathers; who looked upon all th festivities as snares of the devil. They sternly suppressed all these festivals, both in England and America. Christmas was kept like an ordinary Puritan Sabbath; so tha the children must have had a very sober time. Finally the good sense of the people reasserted itself, and Christmas again became a season of rejoicing. In our time, Christmas has become the children's festival, for Christ was born on Christmas day; therefore for His sake, we want the children to be happy on His birthday. We now believe in Christmas trees, in long stockings, in heaps of presents, and plenty of good things in the larder. Thus we expect the children will grow up to re-

"I the Lord Iesus Christ as the best friend they have, to whom they owe every joy in life.

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS AND SHADOWS. Christmas however, does not mean the same to all. It does not come to every soul or every home in the

same way. Let us take a peep into

society, and see how it will observe

Christmas this year. First let us look among the rich.

Most of them, both old and young, having the means, are intending to have a good time. Costly presents will be bought and exchanged; their homes will be beautifully decorated, and bountifully filled with all the best things to eat and drink the market affords. Other things being equal, they will have a good time.

Those in moderate circumstances will have a good time too. Most of the Sunday schools will celebrate, and present modest little presents to the children, making their hearts glad. The homes will contain something out or the ordinary way of food, etc; for at this season the working man insists upon giving his family good cheer. So all these, mixing their small things with thankfulness and content, may have quite as good a time as their richer

neighbors. Then there are the very poor-the destitute; what are they going to do or have? Not much of anything. This is what makes the heart-ache. The really poor, never feel their poverty so much as at Christmas; because it is the season of the year when they suffer the most from cold are frequently made without lining, par-

and hunger. Little children in rags and want, stare into the gay store windows, at the toys and good things they can never possess. Their pinching necessity is aggravated, by the sight of the abundance they cannot even taste. Yet Christ came to save and bless even these suffering little ones. Ought they not to share in the many good things He has given for all?

There is still a darker shade. It hovers overs the sa'oons and their kindred haunts of vice. Many we fear, will make Christmas a time of gluttony and drunkeness. Celebra ting the Lord's birthday by being as How much that meant utterly unlike Him as possible; and doing the things they know will grieve Him most. Let us be thankful that He has saved us from being such as these.

There are many others, whose grief and sorrow have too fresh and strong a hold for them to experience any joy. Their joys are like the flowers, which the frost and snow of winter will not permit to bloom. In other homes, sickness and trouble have cast a gloom that even Christmas cannot dispel. Yet to all such this glorious season, may suggest that One came into fhe world to bear our griefs and sorrows.

Finally there are manymay we be among them !who will seek greater joy by bringing gladness to the hearts of others. Giving, rather than getting, makes the happiest Christmas. For our Saviour Himself said "It is more blessed to give, than to receive." We rejoice that this way of spending Christmas is becoming quite general. Instead of lavishing large sums upon each other ; families are learning to carry a share to those who are less favorably situated. Such a way of observing Christma; wil bring more joy, than all the presents a gold mine could purchase.

HOME DRESSMAKING

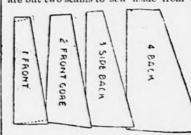
A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL

THE BASQUE AND HOW IT SHOULD BE CONSTRUCTED.

Wrappers and Princess Dresses-At Pre ent Waists Are Much More Trimmed Than Skirts-Some Hints About Tailor

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The cutting of a basque is the real foun dation of all waists, for if one wants simply a full gathered waist, the fronts cut off at the waist line, with the darts gathered in stead of taken in, makes it just right. The back should all be in one piece, and may be drafted by laying the back portions of the pattern together and making the outline as though it was not cut through. Th front gore pieces should be allowed for by extra width under the arms, so that there are but two seams to sew aside from the



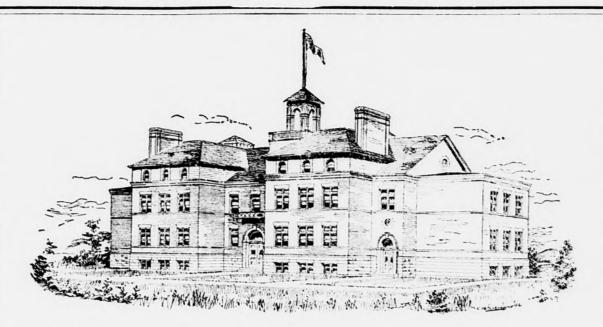
MODEL SKIRT.

shoulders. Loose wrappers have the waist cut in the same way, with the skirt cut on, but in measuring for a loose wrapper an allowance of six inches longer than it apparently requires should be made at the bottom, and this afterward can be pinned up to come just right, as skirts of wrap pers somehow "take up" unexpectedly. The side seams must be gored, and a fan of one breadth of the material should be set in with the back seam.

Princess dresses are simply basques with skirts, and by drafting the basque, follow ing the indication of the lines, always allow ing any slant to fall backward, a perfect fitting princess will be the result. In a princess the skirt should be long also, and only hemmed or trimmed when the whole is sewn, so that it may not take up and be too short. Riding basques are made on the same lines, with the sole difference of rigid plainness in trimming, and postilion backs, which are formed by allowing the back forms to extend longer and the fronts cut shorter than ordinary basques. The little postilions at the back are faced all the way up with the material, and two silk buttons are put at the waist line like those on men's coats. Jackets are cut on the same general lines as the basque, only half an inch larger on every seam, and as much longer as is desired. Pockets can be added or not, and any preferred style of trimming put on. One dart only—the back one—is ever added to jackets. Bone is necessary if one prefers it straight. Blazers are cut in the same general style, but without darts and rather narrowed across the chest. The length and width depend upon individual taste. Plain leg o' mutton sleeves. Rows of stitching form the most suitable finish to both blaz ers and jackets. Blouses are cut just like the plain gathered waist, but from the under arm sleeve line they should measure twelve inches and have a plain hem through which is drawn a tape or elastic to gather them so that they can fall over

meeting the skirt. In finishing off a riding habit basque it is customary to have the lining of stout linen, with the seams pressed flat and boned usual, but it is not necessary to finish the seams off so neatly, as a lining of quilted satin is sewn in and neatly felled over all

the seams. Tailor made gowns depend for the beauty upon the exactness of every line and every stitch. Every seam must be pressed flat before another is sewn, and then when the whole is finished a final pressing should be given it. Not a wrinkle should form upon the waist. Wherev. the seams finish like in a postilion basque an arrowhead of silk is worked, as also a the corners of pockets. Skirts for tailor gowns are just now cut sheath fashion, with all the fullness in a fan plaiting at the back and with several rows of stitch-



THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING, NAUGATUCK-PRESENTED TO THE TOWN BY MR. JOHN H. WHITTEMORE-THE H. WALES LINES CO. OF MERIDEN, BUILDERS.

WARRIORS AND PETS.

TAME ANIMALS THAT ARE KEPT

BY SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Poodle Dogs Are the Favorite Animals

of French Regiments-The Pet Bear of

the Scots Guards - Sailors Are Very

For many generations favorite animals

have been common in the French army.

ture of the dog of the regiment licking the

hand of a wounded soldier, while there is

an equally popular song describing the ca-

reer of a regimental dog that was born at

Cairo and cradled in an empty bombshell.

and which marched to the roll of the drum

from Mount St. Bernard to Marengo, from

Marengo to Austerlitz, and from Auster-

litz to Madrid, to be ultimately killed by a

spent shot at Corunna. The French regi-

mental dog is not infrequently a large poo-

dle-a fact which disposes of the calumny

that these exceptionally graceful and in-

telligent members of the canine race are

not constitutionally courageous. Still it

must be admitted that the ridiculous man-

ner in which poodles are ordinarily shaved is productive to the irreverent of a slightly

ludicrous effect, and it is manifestly in the

highest degree inexpedient that a regiment

on the march should excite the bilarity of

That this particular kind of dog has not

lost his hold on the military affections in

England as well as in France is pleasantly

evident from the number of black poodles

which are kept by the officers of the guards, although it would be obviously indecorous for such an animal, with the

preposterous frills and bosses of woolly hair on his legs and tail, to march at the

head of the corps. It would not seem that many quadrupeds, save goats and dogs,

are eligible as regimental pets, and were

the goat a little more intelligent be might

perhaps prove a very formidable rival to

his canine friend, since the goat is one of

the hardiest of animals, scarcely ever be-

comes footsore, and on a march will pick up his subsistence from shrubs and herbs

growing in the rockiest places, which would afford no kind of nutriment to the

It cannot be said of the goat that he is

as silly as the sheep, but although the creature is willing, affectionate and docile—as may be seen by the behavior of the

pretty little animals which draw the children's chaises at the watering places—it

can scarcely be said that nanny or billy is an animal which can be made a compan-

the hand of a friend, but it can be taught

very few tricks, and it will be hopeless to

expect from it the personal devotedness

one regiment in the British army did, some thirty years ago, endeavor to domes-

ticate as a pet an animal of a very different nature. When the Scots guards—then the Scots Fusileer guards—were at Montreal, in Canada, whither they had been

sent during the political scare consequent on the seizure of the British mail steamer

Trent by the American Captain Wilkes,

the regiment became possessed of a young bear. Naturally, in accordance with the

proverb, the juvenile bruin had all his troubles to come, but the duress of his

early education was softened by the kind-

ness of the cheery guardsmen who took him in hand.

He could be taught to trudge about the

barrack yard arm in arm with a discreet "non com.," and under these circumstances

he behaved demurely enough, but when it was a private who was his companion, that

rolling gait common to bears on their hind legs, and which ordinarily gives them the

aspect of mariners somewhat disguised in

liquor, occasionally irritated Tommy At-

kins to the extent of provoking him to ad-minister a box on the ear of the unsteady

The worst of it was that the animal, be-

ing very well fed, grew with uncomfortable rapidity. It was not to be expected that he should march on his hind legs at

the head of the regiment, and if he had been muzzled and led by a chain close to

the big drum, the French Canadians would probably have called on the bear

to dance, which would have been sadly derogatory to the dignity of a regiment

so historically renowned. The ultimate destination of the Scots Fusileer guards'

bear was probably a menagerie, where it is to be hoped abundant biscuits and buns

consoled him for his divorce from militar

When we turn to the social life of the

sister service it will be found that there is

as great a predilection for naval as for military pets. Occasionally it happens

that a commanding officer of what may be called the "white kid glove school" objects

to the presence of a dog on board, but the

harmless, necessary cat is usually tolerated

At the most it will nibble food out of

civilian spectators.

Horace Vernet has painted a pathetic pic

Fond of Cats and Dogs.

in course of erection in the town of Naugatuok. This magnificent structure is to be presented to the town by Mr. J. H. Whittemore, president of The Tuttle & Whittemore, Malleable, Iron extent in school matters in our own town. The Tuttle & Whittemore Malleable Iron extent in school matters in our own town; The Futtle & Whittenner Malieable from Excellent School Indicate in School Indicates i of brick with trimmings of Portland brown-class of work in the State—and to illustrate. stone and slate roof. It is to cost \$70,000. in a feeble way, the magnificent generosity of of this joyful season of the year.

ticularly when of serge or cloth, and faced at the bottom. The facing is made of wigan, overlaid with linen, and this again covered with alpaca, all stitched together and faced on like any facing, leaving the edge of the dress next the ground. A narrow braid is put on flat under this but it does not show from the outside. But with the return of cooler weather linings or foundations will be used, and they can be cut and sewn up with the skirt seams, or separate, as before, in which case the facings and braid go on the lining, and the

prettily. No person can do good work without tools, and the home dressmaker ought to have one of those little frames to hang skirts on for the purpose of draping them.

skirt is bemmed. If stitching is to take a

prominent part, a doubled piece of flamel should be laid under the place, and where the goods are stitched the seams show very

The foundation skirt is thrown over it, and the dressmaker wants to fashion a "wrinkled front." This, simple as it appears, is really the hardest thing to do. The only way to get it right is to take the piece of goods and bring one end up from the floor, where the rest lies, and pin it with the fold to the center of the front at the waist. Then bring the two selvage edges up to the hip waist line and let the wrinkles fall naturally, stick ing pins in to hold them until ready to sew them. About three deep plaits on each hip will form, falling forward. The bottom then can be tacked along a basting following the line of the skirt. should then be trimmed away, all the while keeping the pins in the plaits, and then these should be basted and finally sewn down neatly with buttenhole looping The bottom can then be cut around and finally hemmed or faced, as preferred, and the back draperies or breadths sewn on, but don't let those plaits come undone or you will never get them back in the same

The waist varies from twenty-two to thirty-two inches, and the top should therefore be graded so that all the six pieces will make the required number of inches, allowing the back breadth only two inches, as it should always be brought into that compass by plaits or gathers.

If the wearer is a very stout woman or has a high stomach, the top of the front breadth should be hollowed out one inch to one and a half to throw the fullness for ward and the bottom should be as much longer in the center. If a slender figure, it can be left straight. If for a sheath skirt. the seams at the top must be fitted to the figure, but skirts on this plan have had their best day, and draperies are coming in. OLIVE HARPER.

Willing to Save His Teacher.

Mr. Froude tells a story of how a native Maori chief, Tekoi, managed to turn the tables upon his missionary teacher. chief had been frequently warned by him against the evil of indulgence in "firewater." A day came, however, when the missionary, in danger of catching cold, felt constrained to fortify himself with a glass of whisky toddy. At the moment he was about to raise the tempting fluid to his lips a dusky figure appeared, and, laying his finger on the glass, said: "Stop, little father! If you drink firewater you will lose your health, you will lose your cha acter. Perhaps you will lose your lif Nay, little father, you will lose—but the shall not be. Your immortal soul is more precious than mine. The drink will hurt me less than it will hurt you. To save your soul I will drink it myself." Which he did forthwith.-San Francisco Argo

Children and Intelligent Dogs. M. Perez, a discerning student of chil dren, has carefully recorded the life histories and early trials of two pet kittens and found constant occasion to draw analogies between the kittens and infants! Both show at parallel stages of development the appearance of the same faculties, often in strikingly similar forms. Just as infants learn to distinguish between men and women, between persons differently dressed, between old and young, kindred and stranger, so an intelligent dog learns to distinguish between visitors and beggars, between strangers and friends of the family, between those who will fondle him and those who will not.—Joseph Jastrow, Ph. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

Burnside's Title.

General Ambrose E. Burnside, who relieved McClellan as commander of the Army of Potomac, was at first colonel of the First Rhode Island, but when he came to the dignity of general he was titled "Rhody." Incidentally it may be stated that General Burnside also gave name to the particular cut of "sideburns" so much in vogue a few years since. "The general with his whiskers" was considered a very handsome figure.-Washington Star.

The formal custom of bidding guests to call again, whether man or woman, is now in disuse. It is understood that calls are expected after one invitation or permission, either verbal or by card, has been

The front is ornamented with an arched- re- one of the earth's noblemen, a man whose I E present above an illustration of cessed entrance between the two projecting highest ambition is to promote the happiness a new high school building, now wings. Besides the usual school rooms, the and relieve the distress of his fellow men.

pleasure in extending the heartiest greetings

gooses and especially parrots and macaws.

The parrots have generally become most accomplished linguists during the cruise, but their vocabulary is occasionally as lively as that acquired by the historic French parrot, Vert-vert, which had so edified with his pious ejaculations the inmates of the nunnery where he had been reared that another convent passionately implored the good sisters to lend them Vert-vert for a season, in order that they might enjoy his improving conversation. Their request was acceded to, only, unfortunately, the devout bird was sent to his new destination by water, and on board the canalboat by which he traveled there was a squadron of dragoons, which in the course of a day so perfected his education that ere two hours had passed at the con-vent where he had arrived half the nuns were in hysterics of horlor, excited by the shocking language of the abandoned feath-

ered hiped, which had forgotten all his devotional orisons and swore literally like the troope's who taught him. We laugh at old maids for their sometimes perhaps too exuberant fondness for dogs and cats, but their affection for the dumb animals which they cherish with unfailing kindness, and which are to them not only companions but friends, is but a tacit protest against unnatural solitude. They must have something to love, and they lavish the affluence of their hearts on pugs and tabbies.—London Telegraph.

A Woman's Handwriting.

A page of Miss Kuhne Beveridge's handwriting gives the impression of being fear-

fully and wonderfully made.

A letter which the young sculptress sent to a gentleman in the city not long ago traveled for many weary days before it finally reached the anxious individual who was expecting it. When it did come it had been opened, but this reassuring line was inscribed across the top:

"I opened it, but don't worry! I couldn't read a line of it."-New York Recorder.

BERLIN, CONN.

To those into whose hands this copy of The News may fall, we take pleasure in pointing out the natural and acquired advantages of the town. And should you contemplate changing your location, we ask your attention to the advantages and substantial inducements offered to locate.

TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES.

Situated on the main line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, one of the wealthiest, best equipped and ablest managed railroads in the country, (whose stock is worth nearly \$300.) It also is an important junction for the Middletown and New Britain branches. Connections are made at New Britain branches. Connections are made at New Britain with the New York and New England Railroad, one of the leading avenues for traffic from the West, and at Middletown with the Valley and Air Line Railroads. Thus affording railroad facilities unsurpassed outside of the larger cities.

Population, 3,000. Subdivided into four Centers: Berlin, East Berlin, Kensington and Berlin Junction.

Fopulation, 3,000. Subdivided into four Centers: Berlin, East Berlin, Kensington and Berlin Junction.

Location: eleven miles from Hartford, the Capitol of the State, on the north: eight miles from Middletown, on the east: six miles from Meriden, on the south; and three miles from New Britain, on the west.

The residents of Berlin are largely employed in agriculture, it being one of the richest farming towns in the State. Aside from its general agricultural productions, it is a rich fruit growing section, possessing one of the finest peach orchards in the New England states, and several smaller ones, from which nearly fifty thousand baskets have been harvested this season.

An unusual low rate of taxation prevails and the town is nearly free from indebtedness.

the town is nearly free from indebtedness.

ITS INDUSTRIES.

The chief manufacturing industries of the place are Iron and Steel Bridges and Iron Buildings, made by The Berlin Iron Bridge Co, the largest concern of its kind in the country, and Bricks, comprising the pallet-face and pressed brick. There are five brick-yards, who turn out nearly fifty million of Bricks annually. And several minor industries.

The railroad company are now laying the foundation for a handsome new passenger depot, to be constructed chiefly of pressed brick; a new freight house is just opened for traffic and other

tourdation for a handsome new passenger depot, to be constructed chiefly of pressed brick; a new freight house is just opened for traffic and other fine improvements at a cost of many thousands of dollars are being inaugurated by the company Land for building or factory sites is low in price; water plenty and shipping facilities most excellent.

Any enquiries regarding the place will be cheerfully given, by addressing the publishers of The Berlin News.

LODGE MEETINGS.

O. U. A. M.

Pequot Council, No. 24, meets every Monday evening at Mechanics hall. K. of P.

Mattabasset Lodge, No. 25, meets at Westcott's ha's every Tuesday evening. P. of H. Berlin Grarge, No. 24, meets on the first and third T esday of each month.

Percival Grange, Kensington, meets every 1st and 30 Wednesday, at the town hall.

The I. O. G. T. meet every Wednesday evening at Good Templars' hall, East Ber-

ONE DOLLAR

is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We fit you out complete, so that you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work, this is the grandest offer made. You can work all day, or in the evening only. If you are employed, and have a few spare hours at your disposal, utilize them, and add to your income,—our business will not interfere at all. You will be amazed on the start at the rapidity and ease by which you amass doilar upon dollar, day in and day out. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business—none fail. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No capital risked. Women are grand workers; nowadays they make as much as men. They should try this business, as it is so well adapted to them. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Mo.

HOLIDAY GOODS At Miss M. Seibert's.

To my friends and the residents of Berlin:

I HAVE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF USEFUL AND

Handsome Presents for Christmas

And a Large Display of

※ Beautiful Dolls, ※

Thich I will sell at reasonable prices. A BEAUTIFUL BRIDE DOLL now on exhibition in my windows, to be drawn for Monday, Jan. 2d. Everyone purchasing to the amount of (\$1.00) one dollar, receives a ticket for the drawing. Dont fail to come and see it when in town.

A Full line of Trimmed and Untrimmed IIATS, also a nice assortment

GHILDREN'S GLOAKS

MISS M. SEIBERT, Milliner. Booth's Block, 30 Church St., New Britain.



肾. O. CLA界片,

COAL and WOOD

AND FEED STABLES.



Supplied

between decks. Jack manages somehow to have his pets, and when he lands in Eng-I am well equipped to execute contracts in Heavy and Light land after a long cruise he very often makes his appearance with a varied assort Trucking. Wagons and Carriages for sale. ment of monkeys, wallabys, marmots, monsooner.



CHAPTER I.

During all October and half of November no work was done in the Black Eagle mine, except by the pumps draining the sump. The "coal pool"-a combination of anthracite mine owners formed to check overproduction and keep up the price of coal-had arbitrarily ordered a "shut down." Such stoppage of labor at one or more of the numerous collieries in the anthracite fields was common, but the length of time prescribed for it in this case was unusual and not without a purpose. A general reduction of miners' wages was in contemplation, and the Black Eagle had been selected as the point at which the first blow should be struck for its Inauguration. In their best times the 800 men employed there, with their families, lived from "hand to mouth," and it was only reasonable to expect that the exhaustion of their scanty resources by a prolonged "shut down" would leave them so close to starvation that they would be glad to get work at any rate. Then the new scale, thus established at one point, would be made general as rapidly as circumstances would permit.

The Black Eagle miners, however, displayed an unexpected obstinacy in resistance to the pretty scheme. They actually refused to go to work under the new scale, and a "strike" was declared. That signified nothing to the "coal pool," which was helped by it in keeping down production, but was a terrible misfortune for the 300 and their wretched families. Cold and hunger were in all their comfortless homes; bitterness and almost despair in their hearts. Nevertheless in dogged endurance they struggled through the latter half of November and three weeks of December, obtaining from workers in other mines sufficient aid to barely maintain life.

Christmas eve came, and still there was upon the surface no indication of a change in the situation, but a prescient impression began to be generally felt that a crisis was rapidly approaching.

The small and repellently ugly frame houses of the miners were scattered in an irregular double row along the rugged road on the bleak hillside above the colliery. In one of them this Christmas eve, in the darkness, were to be heard two voices-those of a woman and of a

"Please, gran'ma, do light tandle," pleaded the little one beseechingly. "Please do. It so dark. Ally hate dark."

"Try and get used to the dark, dear. Ye'll have to get used to everything ye hate most when ye're older," replied the

"Ally wants see pitty picture; please

light tandle, gran ma."
"Oh! darlin, it's the last one we've got, and supposin you'd be took sick in the night, what would we do then for a

"Ally won't be sick. Please light tan-

"Well, well, dear; it's a little thing to deny a child, the Lord knows. Give it here off the table."

The woman groped about on the floor for a twig from a bunch laid by the stove to dry for kindling, poked it among the few coals still glowing in the stove, and when it blazed lighted with it the candle handed to her by the child. By the feeble light it could be seen that she was sitting upon a low seat-a bit of board laid across the top of an empty powder keg-in front of the stove. She was gaunt and pale, her hair was streaked with gray, and her thin calico dress was patched on the breast and arms. The child-a little girl with curly golden hair-knelt beside her knees, and thrusting a fragment of paper in her hands said eagerly:

"See, gran'ma; pitty picture; tell Ally bout it.

"It's Santa Claus."

"Who Santy Taus, gran'ma?"



"WHO SANTY TAUS, GRAN'MA?" "He's a fine old gentleman who brings Christmas gifts to them he has a likin for: mostly to children."

"Oh! Will he bring Ally auyfin?" "Indeed he won't. I'll go bail for that. Far enough he'll keep himself from the

Black Eagle colliery. "I dess I'm too little. He hasn't heard bout me vet."

"It'd make no differ if he had. He isn't makin acquaintances of our sort. Make up your mind to that."

"Will he never bring Ally anything?" "Maybe, when you're old and tired out, and heart sore, and learn to pray for it, he may bring ye-a coffin."

"I hate Santy Taus." "Ye needn't child. He's like all the rest. It's the way of the world. The

richer and happier folks are, the better he likes them, and he's never tired doin for them that don't need his help. But

he scorns the likes of uz." The tears gathered in little Alice's eves as she sadly regarded the picture of cruel, unsympathetic Santa Claus. She but vaguely comprehended the bitterness of the old woman's feeling, yet the spirit of it touched her and made life seem drearier than ever before.

"Where did you get the picture?" "Found it in road." And she threw it away. "Ally tired, gran'ma. Want go by by."

"Go along, dear, and may the saints give you sweet sleep and fine dreams. Sure they're the best things ye'll ever know.

The child disappeared in a dark doorway to the right after kissing her grandmother good night. The woman sat still, with her elbows on her knees, her chin in her hands and her eyes glowering at the little grate, where the fire had ceased to show.

"The kindest thing he could bring to her this night would be the coffin. God forgive me for saying it," she muttered through her teeth.

The outer door was suddenly thrown open, and a man with a heavy burden in a sack on his shoulder staggered in. He dropped his load beside the stove with a "chuck" that shook the frail tenement. and blowing in his hollowed hands to warm them with his breath exclaimed: "Cripes! But it's mortal cold. The fingers is nearly froze off of me crabblin under the snow."

"Put yez feet up on the stove. They must be soakin," suggested the woman. rising and hastening to make up the fire with coal she took from the sack.

"That they are. I might as well be wearin fishin nets on my feet as them shoes. But what's the good of growlin's Sure they're no worse than your own.

"Ah! It's the bitter, black Christmas this is for uz."

"I met Fogarty," remarked the man after a little pause.

"The watchman?"

"I'd 'a' thought you'd show more marks of it, and you wake as you are wid the hunger. Are you hurted?" "We didn't fight."

"I'll tell ye how it was. He came on me unbeknownst, while I had my head down pickin among the culm, an the first thing I knew he was standin beside me. 'Andy Corrigan,' says he, 'don't you know it's agin ordhers for the strikers to be let pick coal from the culm

pile? "Bad luck to them that gev the or dhers," interjected the woman fervently "Amen! 'But,' says I, 'it's froze to death the childher will be, to say nothin

of ourselves if we don't be let.' "'Wid that,' says he, 'I've nothin to

ordhers." The woman, with a quick clutch a her back hair, let it fall in a loose, straggling mass on her bony shoulders, and raising her hands above her head in an

attitude of imprecation exclaimed: "May the curse of the needy and the

hopeless fall upon"-"Howld on, woman! Howld on wie your cursin! Bide a bit till you get the rights of your message to the divil. It' mighty free with your cur.es you are.'

"Sure it's all we have left to give." "Maybe not. Hear me out. 'Now. says he, 'I'm on my rounds, and I won't be back this way for two hours, and I don't want to find you here when I come

"God knows I hope you won't, for I'm nigh froze already, and the sack is half full.

"'Wid snow, I suppose,' says he, wid a grin, and off he wint.

"Sure," exclaimed the woman, with a grim smile, "it was the same as tellin ye to take what ye needed!" "That's how I understood it, and

that's what I did." "The blessin of the saints be on Fo garty. Sure it's a good heart he's got, even if he is a watchman."

"Gran'ma! It's so told!" called a little whimpering voice from the next room. Andy Corrigan quickly took off his jacket, and his wife carried it in to the child, whom she could be heard soothing while wrapping the garment about her.

"There, dear; lie still now and soon ye'll be warm as toast. Try and go to sleep and dream about the angels. This is Christmas eve, and they'll be all around ye tonight."

"Is Hugh in yet?" asked Andy when Eily returned to his side.

"He's not been home since mornin." "Ah, the poor boy! It's to lave us his share of the meat he stays out. It's nearly all gone, isn't it?"

"Yes, but there's enough to last over Christmas.'

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Corrigan was right. Hugh knew by experience-as thousands of coal miners have been compelled to learnthat a scanty breakfast of cornmeal mush daily would keep him alive, and that was all he proposed to take from the family's meager supply until the hard times should be over.

But something else kept him abroad just now. Strange, revolutionary ideas floating about filled him with anxiety. "The rights of labor have too long been ignored. If justice is not peace-

fully accorded by capital, it must be

smiles at seeing the wolf of starvation | mered, "I would like to see him." tearing his poor brother's throat, but the knife at his own will quickly teach half an hour ago or more. Is it anyhim he, too, is but human. A man may thing particular possess a million dollars, but can have only one life. You cannot coerce the rich by mere interruption of their accumulation of wealth; to bring them to life is in danger." reason it is necessary to make them fear death."

Such were the things Hugh heard | Eagle colliery. being said. And their author was one of the last men in the community from me. Can't you know the difference beold Emil Wagner-a little weazen faced, blue eyed German miner, who had been dozen years past.

did not take kindly to his ideas, but they were accepted as gospel by the Hungarians and Slavs, whose language he spoke and to whom he had endeared himself by many acts of kindness.

The strikers' executive committee, composed of David Evans, Patsey Garrity and Dan Cornell-a Welshman, an Irishman and an Englishman, as their names indicated—were not a little anxious about what "the foreigners" might do and the possible consequences in-volved. In the hope of curbing Wagner's pernicious influence they summoned him before a general meeting of the men on Christmas eve. The scene of the meeting was an impressive one. Having no room large enough to hold them. nearly all the 300 miners assembled in an open space in the woods, where they had stationed sentries to keep away spies. Their only light was that of the moon, fitfully bright, which accentuated the paleness of their rugged, careworn faces. Emil Wagner, being called upon to explain himself, said to them:

"Your contest must fail if not carried on upon a plane where you and you antagonists are equal, which is certainly not that of resources. The destitution and misery in your wretched home should have convinced you of that by this time. Where, then, are the starying miner and the arrogant mine owner equal? Before the king of terrors-Death. Let your masters know that if you must starve you will not die alone that those dear to you shall not die unavenged. Make yourselves feared, if you would be respected. Kill, if you yourselves wish to live."

"Who would you want killed?" gasped the English committeeman, quite aghast. "I want nobody killed, but it seems to me the necessities of the situation include using Superintendent Brattle as a warning.

"Why? What has he ever done to you?" demanded Garrity.

"To me! Nothing whatever. And even if he had done me personally every possible injury, not on my own account would I wish his life taken. But he is the representative of the power antagonizing us, and his fate would warn our masters that their slaves are in deadly earnest."

"What's the matter," shouted a striker, 'with touching capital where it is tenderest-in its pocket? Burn the breaker Flood the mine!"

"And destroy the field of your employment for months to come," responded Wagner promptly; "hurting your selves worst, since the county would have to pay all the damages.

The discussion was long and grew hot Finally Chairman David Evans "sat down" on Wagner, as he had all along intended to do.

"It ill becomes a man, old and intelligent as you are, Mr. Wagner," said he. 'to talk in that murderous way, and we want to hear no more of it."

That was the general sentiment of the English speaking strikers, but when Evans' words were translated to the brutal and obstinate Slavs they scowled

and walked away in grim silence.

Hugh Corrigan, though too young to take any prominent part, felt a vivid interest in the proceedings and had a lively appreciation of the perilous quality in the forces Emil Wagner had set in motion. He knew that Mr. Brattle's danger was very real and not to be charmed away by the Welshman's conservative rebuke. And if Wagner only looked upon Mr. Brattle as a superintendent it was altogether as a man Hugh thought of him and conceived it his duty to warn him. On his own account

solely? Well, hardly. But Mr. Brattle had a daughter-Mary-who, in the young man's quite unbiased and critical estimation, was beyond all question the sweetest and prettiest girl in the world. That decided opinion had been arrived at by him in the short space of two hours upon a memorable afternoon six months ago, when he acted as guide for Miss Mary Brattle and three or four other visitors through the intricate depths of the Black Eagle mine.

Clearly it was an imperative neces sity that he should, for her sweet sake warn her father against the murderous Slavs. He did not shut his eyes to the fact that a striker who made himself in anywise prominent, even by the doing of a conspicuously good deed, was pretty certain to be a marked man and made to suffer for it when the strike was ended.

The road he took was a rough and dangerous path over the mountain, but enabled him to reach the superintendent's house, which lay about half a mile beyond the breaker, with but little risk of being seen by any one who might take exception to his mission.

There were no lights in Mr. Brattl windows when Hugh reached there, f the hour was late, but his first timid ta with the brass knocker on the d brought as an immediate response i demand in a feminine voice from a dow opened behind closed blinds:

"What is wanted?" He recognized the sweet voice, an this own trembled a little as he replied, "Is

Mr. Brattle at home?" "No: Mr. Brattle is not at home," and the speaker slightly opening the slats to peep out exclaimed, "Oh, it's you, is it, Mr. Corrigan?"

Delighted astonishment at that recognition so overwhelmed the young man that he could not exactly take in the

compelled by force. The rich man sense of what she told him, and he stam-"He went out with-with a friend

> "Oh, Miss Brattle, I can't tell you how particular it is. I have come to warn flung themselves down in the shadov of him not to go among the men, for his a clump of bushes behind a little pil of

"I did not think I would ever hear my father threatened by a man of the Black "For God's sake, don't misunderstand

whom they might have been expected— tween a threat and a warning. There are men who would knock my head off for coming here tonight to tell him on the Black Eagle rolls for at least a this. Trouble makers are teiling about that he is going to bring in more Slavs, The English speaking miners generally with Pinkerton men to protect them, and that makes the men bot. And they have some bad advisors among them. such a wicked thing. He would resign

> Before Hugh could reply they were startled by the dall sound of an explosion in the direction of the colliery.

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Brattle, when he left home, was accompanied by a stout but active gentleman, a little past the prime of life, whom he addressed as Mr. Andrews. They strolled as far as the company's breaker without seeing anybody, and stood chatting in its shadow for a few minutes. Then they started up the road toward the miners' houses. Thick cloud patches drifting across the sky made the moon's bright light fitful. It was in a moment when her radiance made everything almost as clear as day that they left the shadow, and hardly had they taken a dozen sters in the open road when they heard in the air above them a burst of Slavonic execration, coupled with Mr. Prattle's name. On a high trestlework supporting a car track were three Slavs, looking like giants up there in the moonlight, who instantly began, with unpleasant expertness of aim, hurling lumps of coal and heavy iron missiles at them.

"Run for your life, Mr. Andrews." exclaimed the superintendent, leaping back into the breaker's shadow; "you can't reason with those animals. Hide before they climb down, or we will be



"RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, MR. ANDREWS," Swiftly they ran around the breaker to where a number of coal cars were crowded together on tracks near the mouth of the "incline," or tunnel, penetrating the depths of the mine. Into one of these they clambered, and laid themselves flat down in the snow and coal grime on its bottom. Trestlework overhead made all here obscure. Hardly were they hidden when they heard their pursuers running, stumbling, panting and cursing, after them."

The fellows were at a loss where to look for their intended victims. They held their breaths and listened. All was still. They sought tracks, but the snow trampled before by many feet, betrayed nothing. A few of the cars were peered into, but those were evidently deemed too open to be probable hiding places and search in that direction was only cursory and ineffective. At the mouth of the incline they stood and jabbered, evidently agreeing upon that as the shelter the hunted men had found. It was a likely place. An armed man there might, in that darkness, kill a dozen

following him. Double tracks, 1,700 feet long, were laid down in the incline for loaded cars to come up on one side while empty ones descended on the other. On these tracks the murderous Slavs placed two cars abreast, fastening across their fronts by a chain a stout beam, long enough t sweep the entire width of the tunnel and inevitably crush any one lurking there when the ponderous engine of de struction was launched. One of the cars used for this purpose was next to that in which the fugitives lay concealed Just when they were about setting their infernal contrivance in motion one of them called a halt and made some proposition, to which his companions seemed to accord enthusiastic assent. Then he ran away and was gone full half an hour, while they remained on guard. He brought back with him a tin can, such as those in which the "oil well shooters" carry nitroglycerin. they ingeniously fastened lightly before the crossbeam in such a position that it would surely be knocked off if the timber were at all displaced by touching Slowly and laboriously they pushed

the joined cars forward to the verge of the slope, when the mass moved by its own weight with momentarily accelerating momentum. The moment it started they ran swiftly and silently away. Up from the throat of the mine came a dull rumbing, quickly increas ing to a roar, which culminated in a terrific explosion that seemed to shake the mountain. The car containing Mr. Brattle and his companion was tipped on its side, throwing them out, but fortunately

"Quick, now!" urged the superintend-"We must get away from here before the crowd comes."

They ran a little way across the flat, and then up the hillside road until coming voices alarmed them, when they mine timbers by the road. Gangs of excited miners rushed by until it seemed as if all the men in the community n ust have gone down to the breaker. Still the fugitives did not venture to move. To return to Mr. Brattle's house they would have had to pass through the crowd of strikers, which in the light of their recent experience hardly seemed safe, or go by the mountain path, which the superintendent did not know.

"If we stay here much longer ! shall be frozen stiff," remarked Mr. An Irews in a whispered growl. "If we'd had "I'm sure he would have no hand in just a little sense we would have staid in the house and fixed up the children's Christmas tree."

"Well, this moonlight ramble was not on my programme, you know.'

"And I was seventy sorts of a feel for insisting on it. I know that now. should have remembered what I have often thought-that you, here on the ground, understood the situation much better than we could in New York." "I hope to convince you of that. You

shall see for yourself"-"If I live. Where the mischief do you suppose they got the nitroglycerin?"
"No telling. Stole it somewhere, 1

suppose. Neither of the fugitives noticed a man coming up from the breaker until he, arriving within sound of their speech, halted and uttered a sharp "Hello there!' of challenge. It was Hugh on his way home after learning the little concerning the explosion that could be guessed at that night-the Slavs having had the sense to keep accurate knowledge to themselves. His hasty imagining, when he heard the voices, was that the speakers were Slavs in ambush for the man he meant to save, and it was a great relief to his mind when Mr. Brattle replied, uttering his name in a tone of unmistakably gratified recognition:

"A friend and myself have escaped from some fellows who wanted to kill us. Will you help us to get away from here?"

"With all my heart. Jump out here and go with me. We'll not be likely to meet any one and can keep ahead of the crowd that will be coming up presently." He led them straight to his father's house, and when they had entered said, as he lighted the candle: 'Here you will be safe until near daylight, when you can try for home. Everybody will be asleep then, and I will guide you by a road few travel at any

Mr. Andrews looked about him with a shudder, and sinking upon a stool put his frozen feet on the stove hearth to warm.

"Something ugly has happened in the incline," remarked Hugh, "but nobody seems to know rightly what it is."

"I know all about it," replied Mr. Brattle, and related their adventure with the Slavs, asking in conclusion how far their feeling was shared by the other men.

"Not at all, sir," answered the young man warmly. "Barring the cattle imported by the company the time of the strike, and perhaps one old crank, there's none would harm a hair of your head, and it will go hard with the Slavs who did that devil's job tonight when the men find them out."

"You feel sure of what you say?" demanded Mr. Andrews sharply.

"As that I am alive."

"Then I wish you would go at once to the leaders of the strike-I take it for granted the men have leaders-and ask them to come here at daylight for a conference. This strike can and must be ended immediately. I know I'm giving you trouble, but will make it worth your while."

"Don't speak of that, sir. I'd do anything honest to end the strike." "Go ahead, then, and we will await

here your return." Hugh went immediately. When he

was gone the superintendent said: "Look about you, Mr. Andrews, and see the home of an honest, sober, industrious and skillful miner-as Andrew Corrigan is. Even the necessaries of life are scant. Mere comforts here would be luxuries. There may be a little cornmeal in the cupboard, but no other food. I would wager. Open that dinner can hanging on the wall, and ten to one you will find a block of wood in it. Do you know why? That its lightness may not betray its emptiness when the man carries it down into the mine with him as a public pretense that he can afford a midday meal. See that patched gown and trousers hung on the clotheshorse to dry for daily use tomorrow. I'm glad vou have a chance to see this for yourself. I have long wanted to get one director with a heart in him to come here and learn the situation as it really

exists." "But," stammered Mr. Andrews, 'this is during a rather prolonged strike.'

"They were only a little better off when they had work; more cornmeal and perhaps now and then a bit of salt when there were not too many shut downs,' but not much else. Nothing has gone to the pawnbrokers.

CHAPTER IV.

Hearing some movement in the next room, the men noiselessly stepped into the shadow of the clotheshorse. A pretty little mite of a barefoot girl, with light golden curls framing her pale, thin face, appeared in the door, blinking at the candle as if wondering at its being alight. A man's coarse cardigan jacket dangled around her ragged little nightdress, and she carried in one hand a small stocking:

"Don't tare what gran'ma says," she audibly soliloquized. "Santy Taus might tum. Ally dream Santy Taus bing gran'ma 'n gran'pa shoes, 'n dolly for Ally, 'n watch f' Untle Hugh-lots to

stool and put her stocking on the mantel, with a chunk of coal on its toe and the top dangling down-an execuent symbol, Mr. Brattle thought, of the

miner's prospects in life. "Do, p'ease, good Mr. Santy Taus, bring us sumfin to eat anyway," she said pleadingly, clambered down and toddled off to bed. Presently they he rd her whimper, "Oh, I's so told;" the: . il was still.



DO, P'EASE, GOOD MR. SANTY TAUS, BRING US SUMFIN TO EAT ANYWAY.

Mr. Andrews came from behind the screen with tears in his eves and in his hand a wad of bank notes, which he silently poked into the little stocking, and then, sitting down again, sank into a reverie. Mr. Brattle did not disturb him. Silence reigned, broken only by the mournful howls of the wind, which rose after midnight. At length the two men whispered anxiously about Hugh's protracted absence. Something they feared must have happened to him. He came with the dawn, looking so worn and haggard that his appearance startled them. They didn't know it, but he had gone through over twenty hours of almost continuous exertion without a morsel of food, and that as the culmination of weeks of starvation. He reported:

"One of the men, the most important. had gone to Laurel Run, and I went over

after him." "Fourteen miles, there and back, over an exceptionally abominable mountain road," Mr. Brattle explained, sotto voce.

to his companion. "He will be here," continued Hugh. 'before 8 o'clock. I thought Miss Brattle might be anxious, so I stopped on the

way back to tell her you were safe, sir." Thank you, Hugh. That was a good, kind thing to do, and not a little one, for it took you a good half mile out of your way, and you must have been very tired."
"Oh, that's nothing, sir. I'm glad I

went. "Did you see Mary herself?"

"The minute after I knocked. She was so anxious she had not gone to bed. but when I left her mind was easy. She told me to wish you a merry Christmas, Bir.'

"My God!" exploded Mr. Andrews. 'The idea of a merry Christmas here!" "It depends on you," responded Mr.

Brattle to him in a low tone. Presently Mr. Corrigan, tousled, testy and surprised, emerged from his bedroom. All the hospitality at his command he extended to his visitors—he put more coal in the stove. Then he took down the woman's gown from the clotheshorse and handed it into the bedroom that Mrs. Corrigan might dress herself. When she came out she brought the coarse gray blanket from her bed and laid it over the sleeping child in place of the jacket, which Mr. Corrigan

then put on. Mary Brattle came over on horseback at a very early hour, bringing with her a big basket full of bacon, bread and

coffee. "I knew you had guests this morning," she said to Mrs. Corrigan, "whom it is my duty to take care of, so I hope you will not be offended at my helping you to entertain them." Her tone was so frank and friendly that it won the matron's good will at once, and no rebellious pride prejudiced her against the prospect of a good breakfast. In a few minutes the bacon was sizzling in a pan, and for the first time in many months the aroma of coffee amazed the atmosphere of the miner's home. Alice awoke and sniffed it. With a scramble and plunge she was out of bed and in the middle of the family room, staring with wonder dilated eyes at the preparations for breakfast and quite oblivious of the presence of strangers. Throwing up her hands, with a shrill

scream of ecstatic joy, she cried: "Oh, gran'ma, Santy Taus did tum!" The strikers' committee appeared on ime, and the superintendent formally introduced to them his companion, "Mr. George Andrews, the new president of the Black Eagle Coal Mining company."

"Men," said Mr. Andrews to them, "I have only recently been elected to the directorate and made president of this company. Until now I have never been in the anthracite country, knew nothing of the conditions of existence here and would have been powerless to change the company's policy if I had known. All that is changed. We have a new management. I know the facts-thanks to Mr. Brattle-and am happy to say that I have power to act as my judgment dictates. Work will be resumed in the colliery tomorrow at old rates: 'shut downs' will be rare in the future, and all the old hands are invited to take their places again-except the Slavs and Hungarians; we will have no more of them."

The happy news flew abroad as light spreads when the sun rises: joyous hurrahs everywhere welcomed the ending of the strike, and "Merry Christmas" was heard on all sides from lips which certainly would not have uttered the words that day-except perhaps in bitter irony-but for the unexpected ending of their misery. And Mr. Andrews helped to make the day a merry one by ordering the opening of the company's store and distribution of such liberal largesse of provisions as banished hunger and carried comfort into every honest home in the community.

While she talked she climbed up on a

IN THE LAUNDRY.

ow to Iron Shirt Bosoms and Other Articles Requiring a l'ine Polish.

It is presumed that the starching has been done and the shirt is ready for iron-ing. The following advice from Good Housekeeping will then be found useful:

A bosom board is indispensable, and to best style is that with champs at the corners for holding the bosom firmly in place The best covering is one of soft flannel, and if there are two or three thicknesses so much the better. It is scarcely necessary to say that everything connected with the work—irons, boards, covering, cloths— must be scrupulously clean. Plenty of salt and strong paper should be at hand, so that if necessary the iron may be quick—

by freed from any adhering starch.

The first stages of the work are done very puch as any other articles are ironed. The best method is to iron first the neckband best method is to iron first the neckband (which is never starched), then the sleeves, following with the back and then with the unstarched front. If the wristbands are to be polished, they should have attention before the bosom is taken in hand, in order that there may be no danger of injuring the latter by any final manipulations. The bosom board having been put in place, and the shirt fastened in position, if that be practical, it is an excellent thing to cover practical, it is an excellent thing to cover the bosom with a wet cloth and iron it over quickly with a very hot iron. The cloth is then removed, and with an iron as hot as it can be used without danger of scorening the linen rub the bosom rapidly up and down, taking pains not to pass the iron either across or diagonally upon the fabric. As this is being done the bosom should be pulled into place, if necessary.

A polishing iron with a rounded portion is very desirable in this work, as all the

energy can then be concentrated upon a small surface, bringing out readily all the gloss of the starch and the linen. If, unfortunately, the work should be seared so as to give a yellow tinge, it should be hung in the sun, which will in a few hours draw out the discoloration. This is a valuable fact, not known to every wielder of the smoothing iron. Some laundresses dampen the bosom with a wet cloth before be-ginning to iron, instead of spreading the cloth over, but the latter is much the bet-

Old Fashioned Seedcakes.

These are easily made by any one who has mastered the mysteries of rolling out a cookie. Mix a cupful of butter with two cupfuls of sugar. Add half a cupful of water, three well beaten eggs and two tablespoonfuls of caraway seeds. Put two cupfuls of pastry flour in a sieve with a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder.

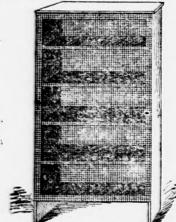
Stir this in; then add another cupful of sifted flour. This should make a batter almost as stiff as dough. Turn it out on a floured board, sprinkle it with flour and roll it out until it is about an eighth of an inch think. inch thick. Cut these cakes out in rather large cookies and bake them in a moderately quick oven. They should be crisp, like an old fashioned gingersnap, and will improve with keeping. If you wish them soft, as some people do, keep them in a stone jar in a cold place; but if you wish them crisp, keep them in a tin box in a perfectly dry but not a hot place.—New York Trib-

French Polishing.

French polishing is an art not beyond the power of amateurs, according to The Decorator and Furnisher, but it is one requir-ing considerable time and patience and demanding practice at the start. First of all the surface of the wood should be well rubbed with fine glass paper, and the dust from this removed. A sort of cushion or is then made with flannel. This must

oroughly wet with the French polclean piece of linen or muslin stretched over it, and a drop of linseed oil applied to the face. With this polish in circles with light but regular pressurethis process to be repeated at intervals until the requisite polish is obtained. Or dinary French polish will do for experi ments, but it darkens the color of wood or satin. Therefore colorless polish is essential for delicate work.

An Inexpensive and Simple Food Safe. It is often a problem to know what to do with meat and other articles of food when it is unnecessary to keep them on the ice Pantries are usually warm and liable to be visited by mice, this latter objection hold ing true of most places. A cheap, simple illustrated by Orchard and Garden.



A CONVENIENT SAFE FOR FOOD.

It consists of a series of shelves held to gether by boards at the sides. The front and back are of wire, similar to that used for window screens, that on the front being tacked to a frame and swung on hinges. with a button to keep it closed. Here meat, vegetables, pies, cheese and left overs of all kinds, may be kept absolutely secure from flies, mice, cats and other troublesome tasters. It may stand in any convenient, cool place, and soon becomes an article of daily use and almost indispensable. Fami-lies who do not have ice during the summer would find such a safe in the cellar of great value.

Potato Fritters.

Take four cold mealy potatoes, crumble them through a sieve and beat up well with two tablespoonfuls of cream; add salt and pepper and chopped parsley. Bind the mixture with an egg well besten, then make into small cakes and fry in beiling butter or lard. Serve very hot, garnished

Arrow Root Blanc Mange.

Moisten two desert spoonfuls of best arrow root with water, rub to a smooth paste and throw it into one cupful of boiling milk; stir steadily and boil until it thickens. Serve sold, sweetened and flavored to



BRANDEGEE'S HALL—BERLIN—ERECTED 1884-W. S. BRANDEGEE OWNER.

erected solely for the purpose of providing a dressing rooms, etc.

In addition to the main hall it contains

ure is further enhanced, when we state that with 20 foot drop curtain. It is handsomely it is the property of a private gentlemen, furnished and decorated with scenery, piano,

public hall for a community, in whose pros-parlors upstairs, over front entrance, where perity and advancement, he is so closely Berlin Grange, hold their meetings, a hand-

In presenting the above illustration of identified. Nor is this the only public bene-somely furnished private office of Mr. Brandegee's Hall, we can point with pleasure fit Mr. Brandegee has contributed to the degee's on the left hand side of the entrance. to one of the handsomest, most convenient, town. Many valuable gifts and improveand best appointed public buildings of which
any town of the size of Berlin can boast.

And in directing attention to it, the pleasseats 350, lighted by electricity, stage 18 x 36

News office.

degees on the left hand side of the entrance, with ticket office and cloak room on the tight. In the basement is the heating apparatus, a kitchen fully equipped with every utensil for the culinary art, and a dining room. In the rear of this is THE BERLIN NEWS office.

Y. P. S. C. E. Supper.

The supper to be given under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E., in the ladies room on Friday evening, December 16th. should be well patronized, not only for the excellence of the menu which is guaranteed, but also to encourage the young people in their laudable effort to raise the remainder of the seventyfive dollars pledged by them for missions. Supper will be served from six to eight o'clock for the sum of twenty-five cents. At informal social will follow, to which all are invited. Below we give the menu:

Roast Chicken, Cranberry Sauce, Saratoga Potatoes, Baked Beans, Celery, Escolloped Oysters, Pickles, Celery Salad, Lobster Salad, Assorted Cake, Orange Jelly,

ORDERED—That the 19th day of December ORDERED—That the 19th day of December.

A. D. 1892, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate office in said New Britain, be and the same is assigned for a hearing on the allowance of said administration account, with said estate, and directs the executors to cite all persons interested therein to appear at said time and place, by publishing this order in some newspaper published in Berlin and having a circulation in said district, and by posting a copy on the public signpost in the town of Berlin, where the deceased last dwelt.

JOHN WALSH, Judge. JOHN WALSH, Judge,

Reward.

adopted at the annual meeting of the town October 6th, 1892, a reward of \$200 will be paid for any information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person, or persons, who have heretofore committed or who shall during the year ending October 6th, 1893, commit the crime of burglary in said town.

NELSON F. TAYLOR, LOUIS A. WESTCOTT, EDWARD ALLING, Berlin, Conn., Dec. 15th, 1892.

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> C. R. POTTER. Manager. 30 W. Main St. Meriden.



TO WARD IT ALL OFF.

A dog howled at me in the dark, A toad came from his hele to croak And the devil cut in anger spat At me beneath the Druid oak, And as it never creaked before Creaks yonder swinging dairy door.

There is a death's head in the fire, An hour ago I broke a glass, And down the lane I see a train Of shadowing, murnuring phantoms pass 1 see those ghostly shadows go Where broods the grewsome carrion crow.

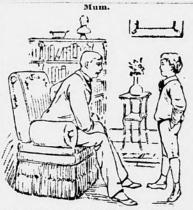
The flax I strewed outside the door Some evil sprites both whicked away; The candle burns away and turns Its flames where bones of men decay. The picture in my cup portends The loss of riches, health and friends!

I put these pence upon this plate,
And these sweet curds upon this shelf;
I set them down for Bawsbybrown,
My own familiar little elf.
Take pence, eat curds, dear fay, and be
Protector of this house and me! -Eugene Field in Chicago News.

The Peerage in China Chinese titles are regarded as a species of office, qualifying the holder to draw pay from the treasury, but requiring from him at the same time the performance of certain duties. In our own more civilized land the peers need do nothing (they need not throw out the deceased wife's sister bill), but then neither do they receive any-

thing, unless they have the good fortun to be descended from the merrie monarch. In China a title can only be gained by success in war. No amount of quibbling at the bar, no brewings, however excellent, of draft stout will make a man a peer.

The most persuasive of special pleaders this backward people would, in the figurative language of the third emperor of the dynasty described as "a bare stick," and, if they followed literally his late majesty's advice, soundly drub. Even the makers of samshoo, the national (and nasty) drink, are held in no great repute. You must, if you would be ennobled, either take a town from the rebels, or what is equally effi-cacious, commit suicide when the rebels are taking it from you. The Chinese, o all rations perhaps, have the most vivid realization of a future existence—for, as a rule, it is the heroic ghost who gets the title, his son succeeding him after three years or so as second peer.-Cornhill Maga-



Dashaway-I hear, Bobbie, that you got a train of cars for Christmas and they had an accident. Tell me all about it. Bobbie-I can't say a word. You see,

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