

RULES OF THE OFFICE.

Communications upon all matters of local interest solicited, but such communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

Short advertisements, such as "Wanted," "To Rent," etc., 25 cents for each insertion. Advertising rates on application.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements should send in copy for same not later than Friday night to insure insertion for the next week.

This paper will be delivered by newboys or can be had at news-stands at 5 cents a copy, or will be sent through the mail to subscribers at the regular yearly rate.

JOB PRINTING. All kinds of Job Printing furnished at short notice and a reasonable price. Correspondence solicited or orders may be left at the News office.

A LYME BENEFACTOR. A Story of Love Defying Parental Opposition, Success and Generosity.

Under the above heading the New London Day published an article written by W. H. H. Comstock, well-known in Niantic, and it is reproduced here in full because of its interest to East Lyme people as a bit of the town's history.

There lived in Lyme more than 100 years ago a poor boy by the name of Miller, who when a young man courted and married a young lady by the name of Lee very much against the wishes of her parents, who disinherited her. This young couple instead of branching out with expensive furniture commenced keeping house with rude furniture made of slabs from a saw mill and consisting of tables and benches. They were industrious and frugal and commenced laying up money very fast and soon were able to purchase a farm of their own.

He was popular and was a captain of the militia. He lived in that part of Lyme which is now East Lyme and was in the Ancient Second society of Lyme, there being at that time two societies, the first society embracing that portion of Lyme west of the Great Hill woods and bounded on the west by the Connecticut river. His farm was situated on the hill leading from the Lunapoc road to the Old Stone church and in sight of Long Island Sound and Bridge Lake. A portion of this farm was afterwards leased for 999 years to Collins Gorton, and a portion of it lying on the south side of this road was purchased by Seth Smith, and afterwards became the property of Dr. John S. Smith and later the property of Mrs. W. H. H. Comstock and his brother, the late Dr. Seth Smith of this city.

This farm of Capt. Elisha Miller was given by will to the Ancient Second society of Lyme, forever for school purposes and the income derived therefrom for the rental was to be divided among the children in the several districts between the ages of 4 and 10 years respectively.

Capt. Elisha Miller died on the 24th of February, 1770, in the 62nd year of his age and was buried in the old burying ground near the Old Stone church in East Lyme and the following inscription appears on his tombstone: "In memory of Capt. Elisha Miller, a worthy benefactor of this society, and in particular to the youth in that he gave a great part of his estate to the support of schools."

"Who died February 24th, 1770, in the 62 year of his age, a friend to all, a father to the poor and needy."

Also another stone of marble erected to his memory by the inhabitants of the Ancient Second society of Lyme, now East Lyme, has the following inscription:

Oct. 1st, 1825, this stone is erected by the inhabitants of the Ancient Second society of Lyme, as a token of respect to Capt. Elisha Miller, who died February 24, 1770, in the 62 year of his age."

This farm was rented to different tenants and was troubling to waste and the society had trouble in collecting the rents. Finally to remedy this evil they made application to the legislature for liberty to sell the same but the legislature refused to grant the request and the society then concluded to lease the farm for a long term of years.

The society committee at that time consisted of Joel Lewis, Titus Beckwith and Richard Huntley and they gave a lease to Collins Gorton, his heirs and assigns, etc., for 999 years from April 1st, 1828. The avails of this lease were invested permanently in the stock of the New London bank. Twenty-nine shares were bought untransferable, and afterwards one share was bought with the interest from the original shares, so that this bank had thirty shares of its stock held by the Ancient Second society of Lyme, twenty-nine shares being untransferable and one share transferable.

This stock was held by this society until about 1865, when the bank went into a national bank and they made the society take the money for the untransferable stock and the question was raised how much ought the bank to pay the society for the stock; the state of Connecticut had money in this bank similarly invested and this society accepted the same pay that the state accepted.

The claim made by the bank was that the bank was holden for this stock at its face value under any circumstances and therefore ought not to be obliged to pay a premium.

I was treasurer of this society for many years and was in the habit of drawing the dividends from this bank, which amounted to \$75 semi-annually or \$150 per annum, which was divided among the scholars in the several school districts in the society the same as the money from the school fund.

This money paid back by the bank was then held by the town of East Lyme, for which the society held the selectmen's order on interest. Subsequently the money to conform to the state law was removed from the custody of the selectmen and placed in the hands of the judge of probate, where it now

is and paying on the investment 4 1/2 per cent.

The limits of the town have been changed but the benefit of the fund have been restricted to the schools within the original boundaries.

In addition to the bequest for the benefit of the schools, Mr. Miller made a bequest to the First Baptist church and also to the Congregational church, both of Lyme. The Baptist church used their money towards building a new church when they moved to their present location at Flinders and the Congregational devoted their money to the erection of a parsonage.

The writer has the cane of Capt. Elisha Miller in his possession with the name fairly engraved and bearing date 1760, which will eventually be placed in the Historical society.

The New Breakwater.

The plan of a proposed breakwater for Crescent Beach which appeared in THE NEWS last week, has been noted and commented on very largely by the press of the state. A rough draft of the plan, prepared by Mr. Crattenden is on exhibition at THE NEWS office and anyone wishing to look at it can do so by making their wants known to Mr. Peabody. Mr. Crattenden is preparing a petition to be signed by property owners and others directly interested to be forwarded to the proper officials at Washington asking for legislation authorizing the construction of the breakwater. This petition will undoubtedly be sent to Congressman Russell. The town of East Lyme should interest itself in this plan and use every endeavor to make it a success.

RAILROAD WRECK AT WATERFORD. A Broken Axle the Cause—Cars Roll Down an Embankment.

At 5:30 last Tuesday evening an extra freight train on the Shore Line division was wrecked at Waterford. The train was eastward bound and broke in two or parted, making two sections. The engine with its several cars attached, slowed down on the curve and the rear portion collided with it with great force. Four cars were rolled down the twenty foot embankment and the track was torn up a distance of about 200 feet. A broken axle is thought to be the primary cause of the accident. Travel was delayed for several hours, it being midnight before it was possible to get a train through. No one was injured.

In one of the box cars that went down the embankment were four tramps. This particular car rolled over and over sideways and finally landed on end. The tramps shouted for help and were hauled out by the trainmen. They were not in the least injured.

OLD LYME.

Capt. R. K. Miner spent Saturday at his home.

Chas Childs of Montclair, N. J., spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Perkins and daughter spent Thursday in New Haven.

D. O. Maynard received the new show windows for his market Monday.

Union Temperance meeting was held at the Congregational church Sunday evening.

Deput Agent Gile spent Thursday in New Haven. John Condon took this place.

Robert Rowland returned home Saturday, after spending a week in New York.

Reuben Beckwith has closed his labors with Mrs. E. E. Salisbury for the winter.

Champion & Caulkins received a second shipment of holiday goods Monday.

Fred Gates and son lined up their new engine and lowered it into their launch Thursday.

Mrs. Anna Bradbury left for New London Friday where she expects to spend the winter.

W. N. Austin built a new sled for his launch Wednesday and will haul her out at the first snow storm.

W. S. Hart, who has been spending a few weeks with Mrs. S. Sill, left for Brooklyn Thursday.

Chas. Morley has been engaged to paint J. G. Perkins house. He commenced the work Thursday.

James Maher and wife of Brooklyn, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Bates for a few weeks.

Bradbury & Co. received a large shipment of wool last week. This accounts for the broad smile on their faces.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Manning and Miss Avery left for Syracuse Thursday, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Josiah Wheaton has purchased the Hopper mansion at Black Hall. He will move into his new residence in the spring.

Rev. Mr. Hubbard of the Huntington street Baptist church, in New London, preached at the Congregational church Sunday.

Many persons of this place would like to see the jolly face of Landlord Chapin, of the Pierpoint House, in town once more.

Fred Gates is known to be the leading blacksmith of the town and by his good work, from four to six horses can be seen at his shop every day waiting to be shod.

Lon Rowland left for New York Thursday where he has been engaged to do office work. His many friends wish him luck in his new business.

The committee of the Lyme Cornet band have decided to give the band room a coat of paint. Henry Noyes and son are handling the brushes.

Jerry Daniels, the fur dealer, has shipped a large quantity of furs to Boston this week. He is around once a week and gives high prices for all kinds of fur.

The Polo ten of Layville, and the ten of this place will play a game at Lee's pond Christmas day, if the ice is good, at 10 o'clock. No money has been wagered yet.

Jerry Murphy of Black Hall, has resigned his position as coachman for Mrs. Matthew Griswold, and accepted a position as janitor of one of the Yale buildings at New Haven.

Capt. C. D. Morgan has been in the woods the past two weeks, learning the art of wood cutting. He now announces that he is ready for all jobs in this line. The captain is a competent man in all respects and we would advise people having these jobs to give him a trial.

IVORYTON.

Mrs. L. D. Webber is absent this week.

Rose Bros. have their Christmas goods in Comstock hall this year.

Carl Samuelson has gone, it is said, to New York State for the winter.

Miss Louise Bailey, is during the holiday season, a saleswoman at Rose Bros.

Mr. J. E. Northrop continues to improve in health and will, it is hoped, soon be out again.

The work on F. M. Rose's new house is now going on rapidly and it will be an ornament to our place.

No doubt compositor's have their trials but they do make us say some very funny things occasionally.

Thirty ladies were present at the last Sewing circle, held on Friday. The next meeting occurs Dec. 21st.

Take a look at Rose Brothers' holiday advertisement to be found in another column. You are sure to find something to suit you.

The Ivoryton post-office has undergone a change as to interior arrangements. Accommodations are still better than before.

Members of the circle of King's Daughters please hand to Mrs. T. F. Rose, the president, jars or tumblers of jelly as promised.

ESSEX.

The Swedes will hold service next Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in the conference house in Centerbrook. A minister from Middletown will be present.

Don't forget the "Seven Days Wonder" out to Ivoryton next week Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 18 and 19. Super served from 6 to 8 o'clock each evening. Admission 10 cents.

Gurdon Munger, who was injured in the omnibus accident while returning from work at Ivoryton, one evening recently, is much improved and expects soon to be able to return to work.

The State game warden or the deputy warden of New London county, should put a stop to the indiscriminate slaughter of wild ducks Sunday evenings across the river. The report of the sportsmen's guns are plainly heard in this place.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church cleared \$70.00 at the supper and sale in Post's music parlors last Thursday. The money is to make repairs in and around the church edifice.

Miner & Co. are selling holiday goods at rock bottom prices. Groceries were selling lower than ever. Here is the place to get first-class goods. New dates and figs. 8 pounds of buckwheat for 25 cents. Pure sap maple syrup, 25c per bottle.

Any person knowing the address of any of the following persons who formerly resided in this vicinity will confer a favor by sending them to the correspondent of this paper: Lewis Essex, Bibby, Orison S. Chapman and Joseph Billard.

Capt. Thomas Stillman, an old veteran of the late war, has an old relic in the family that is well worth looking at. It is a ship's figure head, taken from one of the vessels burned by the Briti when they made a raid on this place during the war of 1812.

Following are the officers elected at the annual meeting of Mt. Olive Lodge No. 29 F. and A. M., last Friday evening: W. W. Shaller, w. m.; Chas. Harrington, s. w.; H. W. Webber, j. w.; E. W. Redfield, treasurer, W. H. Russell, secretary; Howard K. Reese, d. c.; Charles Pratt, j. d.; John E. Bull, s. s.; Miles E. Gladding, j. s.; Frank Haves, ar., tyler; Rev. W. F. Arms, chaplain, J. R. Johnson, marshal.

Capt. John Case, who owns a farm in the southern part of Essex, is very much annoyed by gunners trespassing on his property in quest of game, of which there is considerable in the vicinity. Mr. Case likes to hunt occasionally himself, and to grant that privilege to his friends. His grounds are thoroughly posted, but that appears to make little difference. Last Saturday he heard shooting in close proximity to his house, and when he ordered the intruder off his grounds, the scoundrel pointed his gun at him and threatened his life. Although Mr. Case is an old war veteran, he thought discretion the better part of valor, and fled from the muzzle of the hunter's fowling piece. He has now invoked the aid of the law, and officers are looking for the party who committed the outrage. If captured, he should be given the full penalty for his offense.

WESTBROOK.

An unclaimed letter remains in the post-office for Mrs. B. Pennell.

Some delay has been caused in repairing the roads by the recent storm.

Mrs. Nancy Perry is confined to her home with an attack of rheumatism.

Read E. W. Smith's holiday announcement this week. His store is in Chester.

David J. Dee is building a barn in the rear of his residence on West Main street.

Chapman W. R. C. hold their annual election of officers this (Friday) evening.

Dee Bros. are about to build one or two small yachts for New York parties.

Harry Morgan, of Chester, has been visiting his father, Deputy Sheriff Z. E. Morgan.

Miss Ellen Chapman, who has been visiting in Centerbrook, has returned home.

Chas. Chapman and sister, Mrs. S. L. Cook, have been visiting relatives in Middlefield during the past few days.

A French family have moved into the Shiny tenement in the western part of the town, recently vacated by Frank Post.

W. K. Bliss, the Hartford builder, is to have a substantial stone bulkhead laid in front of his New York Place cottage.

News has been received here that Mrs. Harvey DeWolf, formerly of this place, is very ill with dropsy at her home in Vermont.

James Croft and family have moved from the Croft residence in the western part of the town into the west half of M. G. Murdock's residence.

The Y. M. C. will give a masquerade ball at the town hall on Tuesday, Christmas night, Dec. 26th. The prospects are for a very good time indeed.

Deacon Amos Brooks and daughter, Mrs. Bushnell, have removed to Winter, where they will pass the winter with Mr. Brooks' son, Geo. A. Brooks.

Christmas is the all absorbing topic this week, and as we state in our adv. elsewhere, we are showing a very nice line of sensible and useful presents. Quantities of Christmas cards, C. L. Clark.

Her Word.

Behind them slowly sank the Western world—Before them new horizons opened wide—"Yonder," he said, "old Rome and Venice wait."

And lovely Florence by the Arno's side—She leaned but backward all her heart had sped.

Where the young moon sailed through the stars—"Yonder," she thought, "with breathing soft and deep,"

My little lad lies smiling in his sleep."

They called where Capri dreamed upon the sun.

And Naples slept beneath her olive-trees; They saw the plains where trod the gods of old.

Pink with the flush of wild asenones. They saw the marbles by the Master wrought To shine in her thought, and thought, Still ran one longing through her smiles and sighs.

"If I could see my little lad's sweet eyes!"

Down from her shrine the dear Madonna gazed.

Her baby lying warm against her breast; "What does she see?" he whispered, "can she guess?"

The light on her cheeks to those soft temples pressed."

"Ah, no," she said, "she shuts him safe from harm.

Within the love-locked harbor of her arms. No fear of coming fate could make me no and I so, tonight I held my little lad."

"If you could choose," he said, "a royal boon, Like that girl dancing yonder for the King, I would give you, would you kindly bid Obedient Fortune in her hand to bring?"

The dancer's robe, the glittering banquet hall, Swam in the mist of years along the wall.

"Not power," she said, "nor riches, nor desire, But just to kiss my little lad tonight!"

Emily Huntington Miller in the "Independent."

SAVED BY A LARIAT.

In the spring of '87 I was thrown out of active occupation by poor health and advised to go to the mountains for several months and recruit my strength by hunting, fishing and taking as much muscular exercise as I could endure. It was while on this expedition that I found what a serious matter it was to offend an Indian, who rarely forgives an injury, but lays up his grievances for some future time when he can show his cunning by murdering you in the dark.

I had always wished that I could do a cowboy's paraphernalia and ride the western plains and valleys in reckless freedom, and now that it was a question of necessity I enjoyed the prospect immensely.

I applied to McPherson and Bradley, drovers and cattle kings, for permission to join the boys who were attending their herds, proposing to buy me a pony and give them help enough to do my way. My request was kindly granted, but I do not imagine that I was of much use to any one during the first two months, only to furnish amusement for the boys by my awkward riding and extravagant efforts to throw the lariats successfully.

There was a band of savages in our neighborhood from the Sioux reservation, who often chased stray buffaloes near our camp and paid us occasional visits, when they wanted to trade something for tobacco or canned goods, and I was quite interested in them.

Late one afternoon a party of five, among which were Black Cloud, his young son, Chain Lightning, and a warrior named Big Thunder, went into camp near us for the night.

My chief, Charlie Douglas, was just putting up the supper dishes after washing them, and I asked him to go with me to their tent so that we could have some fun with them.

"You can't get much fun out of a horrid old pill like this," he said, "but if you're curious to see 'em I'll go along to watch out lest they 'run a sandy' on you and do you up entirely."

I laughed at this and returned: "Do you think I am a baby, Charlie, and as I am I would take a cord and a half of Sioux flesh to handle me."

"Maybe!" said Douglas, "but I calculate I better go along to see fair play. You'll have to keep a civil tongue in your head next humor me a little or they'll stone up a grudge against you that it will take a life-time to rub out."

We were soon at the tent, where the three titled Indians lay idly watching the drover who they stretched in pieces of raw meat across a couple of poles and raked up embers below it to bring it to a roast.

The fire was sputtering under the drip, drip of the simmering juice, and the scorching smell was greeted with a sniff of enjoyment from the Big Thunder. We saluted Black Cloud respectfully as the leader of the group.

"Big Chief heap tired when the sun goes down," said he pompously. "Fight, kill bear, kill my bear! So many!" and he held up ten bony fingers and thumbs. Charlie nodded approvingly.

"Much deer! Much panther!" he continued. I chuckled and Charlie gave me a warning pinch while the tawny egrot went away.

"Black Cloud's son great warrior, great hunter. Name Chain Lightning. Scalp Pawnees. Kill buffaloes—heap kill um!"

"A regular old gas-pipe," I whispered to Charlie, and was rewarded for the ill-chosen remark by a withering frown from Black Cloud.

I turned in some confusion to the boy Chain Lightning, and began to talk pleasantly to him. His eye fell upon a splendid Spanish stiletto that was my fond wearing, and valued highly as a keepsake. He immediately wanted to look at it and I thoughtlessly drew it from its sheath and placed it in his hand.

To late I caught a cautioning gesture and shook the head from Charlie and was chagrined to see the young buck coolly transfer it to his own belt with a grunt of satisfaction, after which he turned his back on me and looked stolidly into the fire.

What I did I left myself the question during an ominous silence and then asked him apologetically for my knife. He paid no attention to me. I explained matters to Black Cloud, but he looked straight ahead of him and vouchsafed a rough grunt for an answer, and then he contented to shut his eyes. I threatened and he scowled. Then I grew desperate, and, springing unexpectedly forward grasped the handle of the dagger as it protruded from Chain Lightning's belt.

He caught the blade, and when it finished sliding through his hand the little figure swung loosely to and fro, hanging by the skin and dripping with blood. From that day he was to bear a crippled right hand.

All the while we were on their feet in an instant and the tent was wild with yells. All we could do was to run and we took a break-neck gallop toward our own inclosure, with a shower of arrows and lead at the rear.

Not that the dimness of twilight kept our enemies from hitting us, but they did not pursue us and we were soon telling the story to the rest of the boys.

Some of them anticipated an attack before morning, and we watched and waited, but daylight found us unmolested and the bare country around us showed that the Indians were gone.

"You are in a snap, Phil," said Charlie Douglas. "Black Cloud will say that you are a coward, and he'll tell your scalp dangles at his belt. Whatever you do in future don't straggle from camp or you'll get winged."

I felt a little scared and wished that I had let Chain Lightning keep the knife, but as days went by I saw or heard nothing of the gang I became easy in my mind.

About four weeks after this little racket Charlie and I took a trip to the nearest station to look our letters and a new letter came. It was a late letter, but it told me that my wife and child were all well and that we must go into camp when

about fifteen miles from our party, as our horses were jaded and night was drawing on.

We chose the high plateau above what is known as Frosty Glen, a gorge 100 feet in depth, where a rapid stream boils and whirrs about scraggy rocks all its foamy surface is white as a winter's frost. Coffee biscuits and dried beef served us for a lunch and then, picketing out our horses and packmules, we rolled ourselves in our blankets and were soon asleep. About midnight a cry like that of a wild dove aroused me. I sat upright and listened, but the rustling of the grass and bushes about me in the night wind was all I could hear, and I dozed off again to dream of roaring waters, of danger and of Black Cloud.

In the dusk of the morning I started up again, glad to find that Charlie was also awake, and we bestirred ourselves to find out our horses and prepare our breakfast.

While we were thus engaged a young doe stole down the winding path toward the stream and Charlie mounted his pony and started for a point where he could get a closer range and shoot it. I watched him till the rocks and curves of the descent hid him from view, and then turned with a sudden premonition of the danger to meet Black Cloud himself, standing between me and my weapons.

"Whiteface, tremble!" hissed the revengeful old savage, "Black Cloud get his pay for Chain Lightning's finger—so!" and brandishing a knife he sprung upon me.

I put forth all my strength to ward off the blow and took the blade in my left arm. The next instant it was raised for a more fatal wound, but I clutched at his throat and he dropped it. We clinched and struggled with the fierceness of desperation, until we reached the edge of the cliff and here we paused with parched lips and strained muscles.

"Dog of a race of dogs!" howled Black Cloud, "go down to the rocks for death!" and, staggering to his feet, he lifted me with superhuman energy and strove to fling me over the precipice.

But he could not shake me off. I clung to him with my supple legs and arms, winding both around his body and clinging tight. I heard the thundering hoofs of Charlie's horse as he flew toward us. Too late! We were toppling, reeling—we were gone, but, as my head swam with the sensation of falling, I heard the familiar cry of the western cowboy that always accompanies the fling of his lariat, a coil of rope encircled us and tightened with a jerk, and we were anchored within reach of the shelving brink of the cliff.

"Black Cloud," I whispered faintly, "catch on to the rocks and pull yourself up. We can both be saved."

The wretch glared at me with fiendish wrath. We swung to and fro like a pendulum, for though holding us Charlie and his pony could not draw us up. I appealed to the chief once more, but he would not help himself and I could not get away from him.

While we vibrated thus Charlie fastened the end of the lasso to a tree and brought the muzzle of his gun to bear on my companion. The Douglas arms was steady, and a moment later I released the corpse of an Indian from my grasp and Charlie sent it spinning down to the bottom of Frosty Glen, bringing me up to safety once more.

"Saved by the lariat," he cried, jocosely, "no bones broken and plenty of venison for breakfast—why, Phil, what is the matter? Are you crying?"

I must confess that I was.

EXECUTION OF EMILE FARCY.

He Walked Calmly to His Death After a Last Walk.

It was during the Franco-Chinese war that Emile Farcy, war correspondent of La France, was executed, says the N. Y. Press. Farcy was detailed to accompany the army commanded by Gen. Foregenol, a martinet in the strictest sense of the word. The general insisted upon Farcy signing an agreement not to forward any dispatches without submitting them to the military authorities but the correspondent protested when he affixed his signature to the paper.

"Saved by the lariat," he cried, jocosely, "no bones broken and plenty of venison for breakfast—why, Phil, what is the matter? Are you crying?"

I must confess that I was.

He Walked Calmly to His Death After a Last Walk.

It was during the Franco-Chinese war that Emile Farcy, war correspondent of La France, was executed, says the N. Y. Press. Farcy was detailed to accompany the army commanded by Gen. Foregenol, a martinet in the strictest sense of the word. The general insisted upon Farcy signing an agreement not to forward any dispatches without submitting them to the military authorities but the correspondent protested when he affixed his signature to the paper.

"Saved by the lariat," he cried, jocosely, "no bones broken and plenty of venison for breakfast—why, Phil, what is the matter? Are you crying?"

I must confess that I was.

He Walked Calmly to His Death After a Last Walk.

It was during the Franco-Chinese war that Emile Farcy, war correspondent of La France, was executed, says the N. Y. Press. Farcy was detailed to accompany the army commanded by Gen. Foregenol, a martinet in the strictest sense of the word. The general insisted upon F

Tuesday, December 18th, 1894.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Trains leave Niantic Station, going East, at 9:30 a. m. and 12:30, 4:36, 6:54 p. m.

NIANTIC POST OFFICE.

Mails close, going East, at 9:15 a. m., 12:35, 6:30 p. m. Going West, at 7:31 a. m., 1:00, 5:40 p. m.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. Miller Morris, pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.

THE FRATERNITIES.

Niantic Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening in Union Hall.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Geo. A. Cole of Ansonia, was in town last week.

Chas. Beebe returned Saturday from a visit in Hartford.

L. P. Stevens, tower operator, was in New London, Friday.

C. J. Luce returned from his trip to Boston, Friday night.

The residence of Capt. Edward Luce has been painted recently.

Thos. Hill was doing some painting about his place last week.

H. J. Turner was in town Saturday and put up at the Niantic House.

The Ladies Aid society of the Baptist church met Wednesday afternoon.

The schooner Irving Luce has arrived at Millstone with a cargo of coal.

Mr. Sheldon of Boston, was calling on his customers in town a few days ago.

Mrs. Plumer, wife of a former pastor of the Baptist church, was in town Saturday.

The mud and soft soil is being scraped from the surface of lower Pennsylvania avenue.

The King's Daughters met at the parsonage Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Morris.

C. J. Luce went to Boston Thursday to see about some new machinery for his mill.

A consignment of pulleys arrived from Wisconsin Saturday for the Niantic Mills.

Standard Oil Co. discharged a carload of oil in town last week, consigned to Gates Bros.

Gates Bros. are building an addition, twelve by twenty feet, on the east side of their barn.

The new carpets for the Methodist church were furnished by S. O. Harrington of this town.

It is expected that the repairs on the Methodist church will be completed shortly after Christmas.

Jan. 1, 1895, is almost here and people should send in their subscriptions to THE NEWS before that date.

A dancing class under the instruction of M. J. Welch of New London, took its first lesson Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Darrow of Waterford, are the parents of a ten pound baby, born Wednesday, Dec. 12.

The decorators from Philadelphia have been at work on the interior of the Methodist church for a few days past.

Attention is called this week to the advertisement of Daniels, Cornell & Co. If you want flour they can talk with you.

Unclaimed letters at the post-office are: Mrs. Emma R. Eldridge, F. Christensen, care of Prof. Ferdinand; Prof. Ferdinand.

Workmen were at work at Waterford Sunday clearing away the railroad wreck of last Tuesday night from the side of the tracks.

The skating season is here and J. L. Raub, at 8 Bank street, New London, has a most complete stock of skates of all descriptions.

The Ladies society of the Congregational church, gave a supper in the church Thursday evening. There was a large attendance.

Gates Bros. have placed the storm door in position at the main entrance of their store in anticipation of the cold and snows of winter.

Frank LeCount and wife went to Springfield Thursday. Mrs. LeCount was accompanied by Raymond Beckwith and Mr. LeCount drove up in his team.

Smith & Witt, milliners, at 7 Main street, New London, are selling millinery at greatly reduced prices. Ladies should call on them for anything they wish in that line.

Don't fail to call at T. E. LeCount's store and look over his stock of Christmas goods. The place is literally filled with them and you are sure to find just what you want.

Don't forget the variety supper to be given by the Young Ladies Missionary society of the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, Dec. 19, at the home of Miss Susie Rook.

The sidewalk in front of Peabody Bros. market has been raised by a top dressing of gravel. This is a decided improvement as heretofore it has been very muddy there in wet weather.

Attention is called especially to the advertisement of S. O. Harrington which appears this week. He is showing a very pretty line of holiday goods and has something to interest everybody. He can also give valuable hints in house furnishing and show you the necessary goods to do it.

It is reported that surveyors were at work a short time ago planning the route of a proposed electric road from Niantic to New London. The line was surveyed to run through Millstone and along the shore to New London.

Capt. J. P. Clark left port Wednesday for Long Island to bring back another cargo of those excellent sealions, which he has been serving Niantic people of late. He arrived home with a sloop load of them Friday night.

Miss Nettie Luce read several selections at an entertainment in the Groton Baptist church, Thursday evening. Miss Luce is a decidedly interesting elocutionist and is fast establishing an enviable reputation in that respect.

An extremely interesting continued story was begun in THE NEWS last week entitled "Crucial as the Grave, or the secret of Durvair Castle." Subscribe now so as not to miss any part of it.

The open shooting season will close Jan. 1st, and during the few days that remain gunners will use every available moment. Woodcock have now all retired to the south. Within the last few years hunters have not had much chance at the birds until the very favorable season last month.

Pure Soap.

"Coal Oil Johnny's" Petroleum Soap is made by a novel process which is patented. It is the only pure soap made, and one cake, (if properly used), will do as much washing as two cakes of any other. The soap is white and becomes more transparent with use. It contains no filler (to make weight and size) which makes soaps shrink, warp and discolor, nor does it contain any adulterant.

A Sudden Death.

Savilian Chapman residing just over the river in Waterford, died very suddenly Saturday morning of heart disease. He had been working around out of doors all the morning and coming into the house to tell his son that he did not feel well. He dropped into a chair and in a few minutes expired. His son came into Niantic for Dr. Chapman and the doctor accompanied him back with all haste. It was too late however as the old man had passed beyond recall. He leaves a wife and one son, Robert Chapman, who is married and has made his home at his father's house for some time.

Was Paid \$1,500.

Nelson B. Killmer, supreme trustee Order of Chosen Friends, was in Niantic Monday, Dec. 10, and paid the total disability claim of Hannah A. West, for \$1,500. She is a member of Hetch Hetchy council, Sonora, California, and some years ago fell and sustained severe injuries.

About two years ago she came east to New London with the hope of improving her health, but as the change of climate did not bring the expected result she put in her disability claim, which the order promptly paid, after investigating the case and finding her claims true.

She afterwards removed to Niantic and still resides here on Pickersil street. She has a brother in New London, A. B. Gard.

By the law of the order a member is entitled to one-half the amount of the certificate if they can prove total disability. Mrs. West's claim on the order is for \$3,000 and under the law above quoted she received one-half of it, \$1,500.

CAPTURED A WHALE.

In Long Island Sound off Stonington.

A sperm whale forty feet long was captured Sunday in Fisher's Island Sound, off Quaimbaug, by George Denison and George Wilcox, and was towed into Stonington, where it will be cut up and tried for oil. The whale was seen Saturday evening at sundown by Mr. Denison, his attention being attracted to it while attending fish fykes. He related the story of what he had seen to fishermen, with the result that they decided to be on the lookout.

Sunday at daybreak they saw the whale off shore, half a mile from where he was seen Saturday evening. A boat was at hand, equipped with harpoons, lines, etc., and a quick start was made, the men rowing up to the whale, and then threw the harpoon into him. He ran a short distance and then dived, the boat being drawn after him at terrific speed. When he stopped 1,800 feet of line were run ashore and by means of a yoke of oxen the whole was towed to the beach.

Later the schooner Mattie and Lena made fast to it and towed the carcass to the old whaling port at Stonington where try pots can be had for trying out the blubber. This will be the first time the try pots have been used in a generation, as no whaling vessels have sailed from that port for many years. It is believed that the whale will net its captors a big sum of money.

CLINTON.

Warren Wright, who has been working in Chester for the past fortnight, is again at home.

Several of our residents heard the Boston Symphony Orchestra in New Haven Saturday evening.

The schooner Marian, Capt. L. R. Oakes, sailed for the North River ports this week woodladen.

Clarence Pratt, of Centerbrook, is sojourning for a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Pratt.

Oscar Westrich, of Springfield, Mass., has been at his cottage at Hamoock Point for a brief sojourn.

Unclaimed letters remain in the post-office Dec. 12th, for C. D. Freseberger, Fred Taylor and Louis E. Warner.

The choir connected with the Congregational church are rehearsing special music appropriate to Christmas tide.

Anyone having a young hound about seven months old to sell will do well to communicate with P. Box 187, Clinton.

Mrs. Strickland and daughter, Mrs. Page, who have been visiting Capt. Wm. A. Strickland, have returned to Brooklyn, N. Y.

The officers of the Congregational Sunday school are planning an entertainment for the members on Christmas night, Dec. 25th.

The Sunday school connected with the Baptist church, which are preparing to give a Christmas concert, hold a rehearsal at the church this evening.

That well known picnic and pleasure resort known as Baldwin's woods, will soon be a thing of the past, as the axe has begun to get in its deadly work.

A Big Mistake.

Wandering Willie—I wish I was down in Louisiana. Here's an article says dey lynched a white man las' week.

Tired Tommie—Lynched a white man! What fer?

Wandering Willie—Lookin' for work when he er in bin likin' niggers.—Judge.

The Art of Interruption.

A well-bred Frenchman is nothing if not polite. At a recent soiree the subject of ladies' ages was being discussed.

"And how old should you take me to be?" queried a fine-looking dame of a male acquaintance of French birth.

"Pardon, madam, but I cannot guess," answered the gentleman.

"Then, monsieur, I will tell you," said the lady. "Yesterday was my birthday, and I am just—"

"I see how it is. The biggest jest licks the smallest?"

"Yes."

He got up with a determined look on his face and went around into Randolph street and by the time the philosopher caught up with him he had tickled a kid smaller than himself and was wiping the ground up with him.

—Detroit Free Press.

Was a French Phrase.

In one of the up-town stores one of the girls who sits up aloft and dispatches money to the cashier by her companions by the endearing name of "Chauncey Dewep." The reason is not very clear. Perhaps she has a gift for humorous speech-making. At any rate, when the little blue-aproned cash-girls wish to attract her attention they stand in front of the counter and chant in sing-song fashion: "Chauncey, Chauncey, Chauncey Dewep, Chauncey, Chauncey Dewep." Then she acknowledges their salutations and answers their requests amid much giggling. The other day a woman of inquiring mind asked one of the clerks to explain the reason for this pseudo-aym.

"Hub?" said the young woman.

"Why do the cash-girls call the girl up there 'Chauncey Dewep?'" repeated the questioner.

"Oh, I dunno," replied the clerk, indifferently. "It's some French phrase they've got for her, but I dunno what it means."—N. Y. World.

Had to Wait a Minute.

A pleasant story comes to me of a sweet little girl between 8 and 4 years of age. She was all ready to go to bed at night, when she came to her mother, who was washing up her hands, and asked her to hear her say her prayer.

"Yes, dear, in a minute, when I have finished washing my hands," said her mother.

"Jesus will have to wait a minute or two, won't he?" said the little child.

"No, I duss I will say it alone."

"She began to repeat her little prayer, and uttered a few words, when she stopped and said: 'I duss you will have to wait a minute or two, for I've forgot.'—Boston Herald.

Richard—What kind of a girl is Miss Zephyr, anyway? Is she much of a conversationalist? Thomas—There's where she excels. I played whist with her last evening and if it had not been for her there would hardly have been any conversation at all. But she was the life of the table. She always had something appropriate to say, such as "What's trumps?" "Is it my play?"—Boston Transcript.

FOILED THE DETECTIVES.

Their Reasons Why Pictures of Criminals Should Not Be Printed.

A few years ago a murder was committed in a Pennsylvania town. The murderer was known, but the detectives were unable to find him. An enterprising local paper published a full story of the crime and a picture of the man wanted, says the Buffalo Express.

The next day the editor was waited on by the chief of detectives and a conversation somewhat like the following occurred:

"What the jumpin' blue blazes do youse people mean by printin' that picture of— yesterday?"

"Why, what harm has it done?"

"Harm! You moon-faced idiot, can't you see it has spoiled our chances of ever catchin' him?"

"How so?"

"How so? Well, you newspaper fellers are about the biggest fools on the face of the earth, anyway."

"Explain yourself."

"Why, you clump, if you had the brains of an eight-year-old kid, you'd know. Can't you see that when that feller sees his picture in the paper he'll know first thing we're out there. That picture is a fair and square warnin' as any man would want to get out the way."

"But he has got away, hasn't he?"

"How do you know where he's got to? If you hadn't printed that picture he'd have forgot all about havin' committed the crime in a week or two and come back again. That was what we expected. But you're spoiled our game. Ain't no chance o' gittin' him now, and it's all your fault. I never did see such fools."

The Javanese at the Fair.

Nearly everything the Javanese use is made either of bamboo poles or palm-leaves—the walls and floors of their houses are of split bamboo woven into a basketwork, the frames are of bamboo poles, and the roofs of palm-leaf thatch.

The children's toys, wagons, drums, and tops, and the rude musical instruments used by the common people, are all of bamboo.

When the iron electric-light poles were put up on their streets, the Javanese looked on them with disgust. But the very next day not one of the poles was to be seen.

The bright little people had spent the whole of thatching them from top to bottom with the black fibrous sheath of the palm-leaf, and capped them off with little conical thatch hoods.

On the night when I last saw my little neighbors, before the great Dream City vanished, there was a cold wind blowing in from the lake.

It was uncomfortable on the wide porticos, and we all walked down a great street to where an old and wily Turk sold a kind of Oriental panache that he insisted was always "hot! hot! hot!" although they were very often cold.

The little Javanese men and women were very fond of the old Turk's cakes; and there we sat down a Leland family on our right, on our left a pair of giant Samoans, while the old Turk tossed hot pancakes from the fire to his motley guests.

The Great Dipper was swinging high above the North Star when we dispersed, and we saw one another no more from that time; for the days of the most beautiful and short-lived city in the world were ended, and now our neighbors have vanished to the lands of the midnight sun and the waters under the Southern Cross.—W. A. Rogers, in St. Nicholas.

The Boy Caught On.

On Cadillac Square the other evening a big newsboy gave a little newsboy a clip in the nose and ran away. There was a good deal of yelling and shouting, and it was fully five minutes before the little chap would dry his tears and stop his cuss words and talk the case over from a reasonable standpoint. By and by a citizen made him see that the world was like a great fish-pond and that the big fish were continually engaged in eating up the smaller fry, and he then observed:

"If a feller is bigger'n you are he's goin' to get away wid you?"

"That's about the size of it."

"And it ain't no use to fight him?"

"No."

"Cause if you got your gang together and thumped him he'd lay for you and catch you alone and hammer jim blazes out of you?"

"Naturally."

"I see how it is. The biggest jest licks the smallest?"

"Yes."

He got up with a determined look on his face and went around into Randolph street and by the time the philosopher caught up with him he had tickled a kid smaller than himself and was wiping the ground up with him.

—Detroit Free Press.

Was a French Phrase.

In one of the up-town stores one of the girls who sits up aloft and dispatches money to the cashier by her companions by the endearing name of "Chauncey Dewep." The reason is not very clear. Perhaps she has a gift for humorous speech-making. At any rate, when the little blue-aproned cash-girls wish to attract her attention they stand in front of the counter and chant in sing-song fashion: "Chauncey, Chauncey, Chauncey Dewep, Chauncey, Chauncey Dewep." Then she acknowledges their salutations and answers their requests amid much giggling. The other day a woman of inquiring mind asked one of the clerks to explain the reason for this pseudo-aym.

"Hub?" said the young woman.

"Why do the cash-girls call the girl up there 'Chauncey Dewep?'" repeated the questioner.

"Oh, I dunno," replied the clerk, indifferently. "It's some French phrase they've got for her, but I dunno what it means."—N. Y. World.

Had to Wait a Minute.

A pleasant story comes to me of a sweet little girl between 8 and 4 years of age. She was all ready to go to bed at night, when she came to her mother, who was washing up her hands, and asked her to hear her say her prayer.

"Yes, dear, in a minute, when I have finished washing my hands," said her mother.

"Jesus will have to wait a minute or two, won't he?" said the little child.

"No, I duss I will say it alone."

"She began to repeat her little prayer, and uttered a few words, when she stopped and said: 'I duss you will have to wait a minute or two, for I've forgot.'—Boston Herald.

Richard—What kind of a girl is Miss Zephyr, anyway? Is she much of a conversationalist? Thomas—There's where she excels. I played whist with her last evening and if it had not been for her there would hardly have been any conversation at all. But she was the life of the table. She always had something appropriate to say, such as "What's trumps?" "Is it my play?"—Boston Transcript.

FOILED THE DETECTIVES.

Their Reasons Why Pictures of Criminals Should Not Be Printed.

A few years ago a murder was committed in a Pennsylvania town. The murderer was known, but the detectives were unable to find him. An enterprising local paper published a full story of the crime and a picture of the man wanted, says the Buffalo Express.

The next day the editor was waited on by the chief of detectives and a conversation somewhat like the following occurred:

"What the jumpin' blue blazes do youse people mean by printin' that picture of— yesterday?"

"Why, what harm has it done?"

"Harm! You moon-faced idiot, can't you see it has spoiled our chances of ever catchin' him?"

"How so?"

"How so? Well, you newspaper fellers are about the biggest fools on the face of the earth, anyway."

"Explain yourself."

"Why, you clump, if you had the brains of an eight-year-old kid, you'd know. Can't you see that when that feller sees his picture in the paper he'll know first thing we're out there. That picture is a fair and square warnin' as any man would want to get out the way."

"But he has got away, hasn't he?"

"How do you know where he's got to? If you hadn't printed that picture he'd have forgot all about havin' committed the crime in a week or two and come back again. That was what we expected. But you're spoiled our game. Ain't no chance o' gittin' him now, and it's all your fault. I never did see such fools."

The Javanese at the Fair.

Nearly everything the Javanese use is made either of bamboo poles or palm-leaves—the walls and floors of their houses are of split bamboo woven into a basketwork, the frames are of bamboo poles, and the roofs of palm-leaf thatch.

The children's toys, wagons, drums, and tops, and the rude musical instruments used by the common people, are all of bamboo.

When the iron electric-light poles were put up on their streets, the Javanese looked on them with disgust. But the very next day not one of the poles was to be seen.

The bright little people had spent the whole of thatching them from top to bottom with the black fibrous sheath of the palm-leaf, and capped them off with little conical thatch hoods.

On the night when I last saw my little neighbors, before the great Dream City vanished, there was a cold wind blowing in from the lake.

It was uncomfortable on the wide porticos, and we all walked down a great street to where an old and wily Turk sold a kind of Oriental panache that he insisted was always "hot! hot! hot!" although they were very often cold.

The little Javanese men and women were very fond of the old Turk's cakes; and there we sat down a Leland family on our right, on our left a pair of giant Samoans, while the old Turk tossed hot pancakes from the fire to his motley guests.

The Great Dipper was swinging high above the North Star when we dispersed, and we saw one another no more from that time; for the days of the most beautiful and short-lived city in the world were ended, and now our neighbors have vanished to the lands of the midnight sun and the waters under the Southern Cross.—W. A. Rogers, in St. Nicholas.

WHEN LOOKING FOR HOLIDAY GOODS

Do not forget to inspect the display of Toys, Dolls, Games, Books for Children, Framed Pictures, Perfumery and Fancy Goods, Handkerchiefs, Napkins, etc.

Chenille Covers & Counterpanes And a large variety of articles suitable for Christmas Gifts, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

SPECIAL—Another Consignment of Newmarkets, Jackets and Wraps, at \$1, \$2 and \$3 each.

S. O. HARRINGTON, (WARREN COMSTOCK HOUSE) Niantic, Conn.

NIANTIC MONUMENTALWORKS

Estimates given and designs furnished for all kinds of GRANITE and MARBLE WORK

PRICES THE LOWEST. Millstone Point, Quincy and the Davis Silver Grey Granite, Specialties.

Orders for lettering and cleaning monuments in cemeteries promptly attended to.

I employ no traveling agents. Send me a card for designs and estimates.

C. S. DAVIS.

DO YOU WANT

Job Printing

If so send your orders to

"THE NEWS" OFFICE.

The Only Place in Town

WHERE YOU CAN FIND

THE BEST ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Christmas Goods

—IS AT—

T. E. LeCount's Cash Store

FANCY CROCKERY. A most complete line and of fine quality.

DOLLS. Of all sizes and descriptions.

GAMES. Something to interest young and old.

TOYS. Every kind dear to the juvenile heart.

PAINTS, BASKETS, CHILDRENS' TEA SETS, LAMPS, JEWELRY,

CLOCKS, TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMES, ETC.

Skates! Skates! Skates!

And a general line of the Little Javanese Goods.

T. E. LeCount,

NIANTIC, Conn.

NEW - YORK - STORE

These Solid Values Tell a Story that Needs No Preface.

10 doz

A Wonderful Dog.
Speaking of funny things, says the Chicago Times, did you ever hear of a wonderful dog that is owned by John A. Durr, who lives at Vanardale, a little settlement down in Jefferson County, Kentucky? This dog he calls Dick Bruce's and Tom Quinlin's dogs all hollow. He is worth his weight in gold. He worms tobacco. He begins at the end of the row and goes down the line at a lively gallop, and no worm is left to tell the tale of the desolation wrought. The dog learned this trick by following Durr's little boys. When the boys would start down the row the dog would follow along.

After watching the youngsters for several days the dog caught on to the work himself and took a great liking to it. One day Durr went to his tobacco patch and found his boys playing in the shade, which was not a strange thing for boys to do. "Why ain't you worming tobacco?" he yelled. "Ned's doing it," they yelled back. Durr went to the patch and found the big pointer dog busily engaged in worming the plants, and he was doing better than both the boys could have done. Durr was tickled. After his own patch had been wormed he hired the dog out to his neighbors at \$1 a day.

How It May Happen.
"Yummy crickets, she's got the crickets," whispered one beauty to another in the company of a very pretty girl. Truly she was very beautiful, but there was a twinkle about the corners of the face which showed suffering. "No," said the other. "It's not crickets and she's a martyr to it." So Jacob Oil was suggested as the world-renowned cure for it. Did she try it? Yes, and was cured. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body.

Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Blue Mountain, N. Y.
"Poor Richard's Almanac" commanded the last sale \$15.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by the use of Stryer's Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Remedy. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body.

Is Olden Times People overlook the importance of getting plenty of rest and sleep. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body.

Explosions of Coughing are stopped by Hood's Cough Cure. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body.

After six years' suffering I was cured by Hood's Cough Cure. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body.

Grip Poison Ivy
A professional nurse, well known in Massachusetts, says: "After a severe cold, followed by the grip, I gave up and took to my bed. I employed physicians without relief and determined to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took one bottle and I was feeling much better. I continued with it until I was cured. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the face and body."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels.
N. Y. D-50

Try Them All, Every Tom, Dick and Harry's Buckwheat.
THEN TRY **Heckers**

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
Highest Awards from the Industrial and Food Exhibitions in Europe and America.

WALTER BAKER & CO. CONCORDETTA, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO. CONCORDETTA, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO. CONCORDETTA, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO. CONCORDETTA, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO. CONCORDETTA, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO. CONCORDETTA, MASS.

ARMY BALLOONING.

UNCLE SAM'S SIGNAL CORPS TO EXPERIMENT IN COLORADO.
A Professional Aeronaut Has Enlisted in the Army to Help—The Plant Establishment Fort Logan Reservation.

IVY BALDWIN has abandoned his erratic, Bohemian business of ballooning and has entered the signal corps of the United States army, says a Denver (Col.) letter to the New York Sun. Last summer Baldwin gave occasional balloon ascensions at a private park in this city. The usual features of weddings in the air, night voyages, trapeze performances, parachute drops, and tower dives were added from time to time to draw crowds. At some of these ascensions Captain W. A. Glassford, chief of the signal corps in the Department of Colorado, was a spectator for scientific purposes, and when he needed the help of a practical aeronaut he induced Baldwin to apply for enlistment in the army.

Captain Glassford has made a special study of ballooning from a military standpoint, in conjunction with his duties in the signal service. In his private library is to be found nearly every printed work ever issued at home or in foreign countries upon the subject of aerial navigation. Aided by General A. W. Grealey, his chief, and by Major-General McCook he has succeeded in establishing a station for the study of military ballooning. A balloon park has been prepared at Fort Logan, near Denver, and there experiments are to be performed with the help of Baldwin. The aeronaut, therefore, does not leave his fascinating occupation altogether by entering the army.

"It's just like this," said he, "I've been going around now for twenty years, and while I have made good money in my time, I have not made much progress upon a scientific basis. By having a chance to read up and study I do not see why I cannot get to be way up in ballooning."

Ivy's highest ascension has taken him three miles from terra firma, and this was done with a gas balloon of only 6000 cubic feet capacity, which he says is the smallest balloon ever used. He made the ascension in San Francisco, and descended fifty-five miles away two hours later. He has dropped with a parachute 10,000 feet, has dived from a tower 150 feet high, had made hundreds of successful ascensions, as well as many unsuccessful ascensions, and has not broken a limb. He says he is very lucky. As a balloonist he traveled in this country and abroad. He is only twenty-eight years of age. He now enters the signal corps for the purpose of acquiring a scientific education.

Military ballooning was tried in this country during the Civil War. General Fitz John Porter had a balloon corps, and at Gettysburg the knowledge gained by means of a balloon was of the greatest value. After the war the subject was dropped, until General Greely took it up again while Elkins was Secretary of War. Elkins gave General Greely consent to adopt balloon experiments in connection with the signal service work. An appropriation has never been made for military ballooning experiments, and all that has been done has been accomplished by means of the most rigid economy and the use of makeshifts and extra materials already at the command of the signal officers.

In 1892 the first attempt to combine ballooning with field telegraph trains was made. When Captain Glassford went abroad that year he studied the work of English, French and German military officers in the adaptation of the balloon to signal work. While at Aldershot he had a favorable opportunity to examine the military balloon in actual experiment. He also secured the necessary funds to purchase a balloon, which was exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago. During the World's Fair several ascensions were made. The balloon was afterward taken to Fort Riley, where the signal corps experimented with it for some time. The almost constant winds, some of cyclonic force, made Fort Riley an undesirable location, and as Fort Logan Reservation is unusually large, and as Captain Glassford is an enthusiast upon the subject, the balloon was ordered to this station.

This war balloon, called the General Myer, was manufactured under the direction of Captain Glassford, who adopted the designs of the French and the English systems, so that the result is a balloon better than either. It is spherical in shape, has a capacity of 18,000 cubic feet, and will lift two men with the necessary signalling apparatus. The envelope is made of goldbeaters' skin, which is the best known substance for the purpose. The balloon is to be held captive, a steel cable being used for this purpose.

At the balloon park a hydrogen generator is to be constructed, the equipment of the machine shop there being adaptable for the economical operations of the signal corps. The manufactured hydrogen will be compressed into steel tubes which can be readily transported from one post to another, so that the balloon may easily be carried to all the Western posts for practice in signalling. By this means the entire army can be educated in military ballooning.

Electricity will be adapted to the work, either in the use of searchlights in conjunction, or by carrying an electric light suspended from the basket of the balloon. Another suggested line for experiments is to enclose a light within the balloon, making it translucent. Probably the most practicable results will be obtained by the search light set up within the military field, throwing the dash upon the captive balloon suspended in the air, and alternating dash with shadow will, it is believed, afford the same means of transmitting intelligence as is now done with the heliograph. It will be remembered that recently Captain Glassford and his signal corps accomplished the feat of sending a message from Mount Uncampagne in Colorado to Mount Ellen in Utah, a distance of 186 miles.

When the balloon is in place and the apparatus is all in readiness the signal corps will be drilled daily, while the aeronaut will continue his experiments. At the present day the French military officers are the best equipped and best informed upon the use and service of ballooning as an aid to the signal corps, but with the energy for which the United States army officers are noted when allowed to experiment, there is no reason why Americans should not take the lead.

Netting Malay Tapis.
Colonel Charles B. Hicks, the veteran sportsman, traveler, showman and animal collector, has arrived in this city after spending two years in the Orient, and is at the Rens. The Colonel has been hunting tigers and bears with the Rajah of Jodhpur, and has also been pursuing tigers in the Malay Peninsula. He is satisfied with his experience regarding such hunting as a little too perilous to suit him, the tiger hunting being especially dangerous.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

FIRING HORSES.
A new process for firing horses has been recently introduced into this country from abroad. The method is reported to be a great improvement over the old style of cauterizing. The firing is done with a white-hot platinum point, heated by an alcohol flame. The point is kept heated with benzine, which comes in contact with the hollow platinum point in the form of gas. It ignites and heats the point. It is claimed the firing leaves no disfiguring marks, as formerly. Of the horses treated some had cocaine applied before the firing and others were fired without it. In neither case did the horse evince any pain.—New York World.

THROWING A BULL.
Put a halter on. Take a sound, ordinary cart rope; make a loop at one end and pass it over the head and let it rest close round the neck, low down like a collar; bring the rope to the rear side, pass it over the back part behind the shoulders, bring it underneath the chest, and pass it under and then above the rope so as to make a loop around the chest; carry the rope back, pass it over the loins, and bring it underneath the belly,

HOW THE ROPES ARE ADJUSTED.
close to the flanks; make another loop as before, and carry the rope straight behind the animal; tighten up the loops, one close to the elbows, the other close to the hind flanks.

All being ready, instruct the man who holds the halter to pull forward, and, at the same time, the man who has hold of the loose end of the rope to pull straight backward, and down the animal goes generally without a struggle. Keep his head down and the rope firm and, as a rule, the animal lies quietly until such a time as it is desired that he should get up, when the rope is slackened and up he gets, none the worse for the casting.

The heaviest bull may be cast in this way; but, of course, no one should think of casting cows in calf, either in this way or in any other. Those who have experienced trouble in the past in trimming their bull's feet will greatly appreciate this novel method of casting for that purpose.—New York World.

FEEDING CALVES.
Leave the calf with the cow till the milk is good; then take it away at night after it has filled its stomach. In the morning feed it about three quarts of milk fresh from the cow, letting it suck your fingers if you have not a calf-feeding. A piece of rubber hose an inch in diameter and six inches long, held in the milk, answers the purpose admirably and saves bitten fingers and loss of patience, says the National Dairyman.

Continue feeding this way regularly night and morning for a week; then make the feed part skim milk, gradually increasing the amount till, at the end of the week it is all skim milk; at the same time increase the quantity according to the age and size of the calf till it reaches eight or ten quarts at a feed. Always be regular in time of feeding and uniform in quantity of temperature. Heat the milk to 100 degrees. Feeding a calf a small feed at one time and a large one next, or 100 degrees at one feed and seventy at the next, or a one time perfectly sweet, the next a little bit sour, is the cause of indigestion and scours.

Skim milk contains all the elements necessary for the perfect growth of a calf; it will keep in good fresh and grow rapidly if fed a sufficient amount. A heifer calf should never be allowed to grow fat; neither should it be let to get too poor. When a month old teach it to eat bran and shorts, ground oats or whole oats.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.
A stable should be so built that a horse would not need to stand blanketed.

A month previous to weaning, the more grain the calves, pigs, lambs and colts have the better. They will not lose so much flesh and will worry less.

Have a purpose in feeding, and feed for that purpose. Do not feed merely to keep the hens alive and satisfy their hunger.

If you have potatoes, cabbages or roots of any kind pitted be sure the drainage is good or a heap of decayed vegetables may be all you will find in the spring.

When the porker is fat enough, sell him. After he has passed 250 pounds it is doubtful if the average farmer can put another ounce on him with profit. It is the profit we are after.

LADIES' COLUMN.

MARY ANDERSON NAVARRO INTERVIEWED.
In an interview given the rounds of the British press Mme. de Navarro, formerly Mary Anderson, of the American stage, says she now looks upon her old profession with positive aversion. For a few years she loved her art, but after that the unnaturalness of the life, its unwholesome excitement, its glitter and glare, became disagreeable to her. From the moment she resolved to leave the stage her life in the theatre became unbearable, and since her retirement she has never for one moment wished to return. She takes pride in the fact that she has never advised any girl to become an actress.—Chicago Herald.

THE "BATH BUN."
"I have found out the name of the hideous chignons which the English women are wearing," "Him" solemnly asserted in Vogue. "They are called Bath buns, and resemble what was once known as rats. They are placed on the back of the head with an elastic, and the hair coiled round and round them until a most terrific chignon is the result. The hair is piled up and frizzed as a laffricaine in front, and then hats, with lace crowns coming way out in front, are placed on top of this pile. A veil is worn around the head in most fantastic fashion. Some of these hats are pretty, being covered with pink roses as far as the black-lace brim. Women are also wearing Homburg hats, which do not become them and make them look disagreeably masculine."

MEXICAN WOMEN.
The Mexican women are smaller than an average American woman, and are usually very pretty. Their eyes are their distinguishing feature. They are extremely expressive. It is understood that they can talk with them. By an almost imperceptible alteration of the muscles above and below their eyes of vision the expression of their faces undergoes a complete change. Their features are small and regular, their skin opaque, so that a rush of blood to the face does not change the complexion—that is to say, they do not blush, but whether or not this peculiarity may be attributed to qualities in the outline or to lack of artificial means adapted to cleanliness is debatable. Their teeth, as a rule, are almost perfect. In form and motion nature, on her behalf, has added grace to symmetry, but limited her perfection in this regard to but a few years. She matures at the age of thirteen to fourteen, is seen at her best at from sixteen to seventeen, at twenty she begins to fade, and at twenty-three or twenty-four she is old. The word old means much to her.—St. Louis Star-Bayings.

THE WOMEN OF UZBANT.
In character the Uzbehtress is more Italian than Breton. The coil is small and square-shaped, with a wide flap hanging down behind and it is white when the wearer considers herself dressed and not in mourning. Bright colors, chiefly scarlet and blue, are often introduced at the side of the head, especially in the case of children. But the strong singularity of the coilure is the manner in which the hair is worn. It hangs loose upon the back of the neck to the length of six or eight inches.

The first impression the women make is that they are all recovering from a fever and a cropping. Their hair is generally lank and wiry, like a horse's mane, and very dark. It is rare to see it really gray, even on the head of a very old woman. The short and thick locks are often without a silver thread, although the face of the wearer may be as furrowed as a block of sea-worn granite. Baby girls, young women, and old women have their heads dressed in exactly the same way. After her swaddling wraps, the child is given the style of coil and other clothing that will keep through life; consequently, as she toddles about in front of the cottage door, she is one of the oddest of little figures.

In full dress the gown is always black, but a brilliantly-colored kerchief, in which scarlet predominates, is so worn underneath as to show a little down the front of the bodies. A small shawl, generally blue or red in the case of children and young girls, completes the costume.—Temple Bar

FASHION NOTES.
Hemstitched edges with the finest of insertions are the prettiest finish for the short frocks of little ones.

Hand-painted Dresden china buttons look particularly well on Louis XV. suits with a stock and lace jabot.

Silver has come into great popularity as the proper metal for rings of curious designs set with favorite gems.

An evening blouse of accordion plaited white chiffon has sleeves, crush collar and girde of white Liberty satin.

The outspread Valkyrie wings that are worn in single or double pairs, give the headgear that they trim a light, airy appearance.

White enamel cribs for children are finished with black knobs, and overhung with canopies of pale silk or lace-trimmed dotted swiss.

A miniature surrounded by a floral or scroll design of gold set with diamonds, rubies and pearls is the fashionable brooch of the day.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go Hand in Hand.
Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary food, and this is also true of hard physical labor.

When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hardest work comes from the belly, for the office will "boil" his food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a keg of nails would be in a fire under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which comes from the blood and nerves. The nerves are weak and "ready to break," because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood, finally the ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man attempts to find rest in bed.

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the whole system brings to the busy man the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. "The Pellets" are sugar-coated pills of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and slothfulness of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery" should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the lining membrane of the stomach and bowels, loosening up and strengthening them. The whole system feels the effect of the pure blood coursing through the body and the nerves are vitalized and strengthened, not deadened, or put to sleep, as the so-called "candy" compounds and nerve mixtures do—but refreshed and set on the road for new strength and vigor. You need not starve yourself with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which can be obtained at any drug store in the country.

A Big Bear.
The largest bear killed in Cambria County for many years was taken to Altoona by James Campbell, of Dean Township, this county. It is of the genuine black mountain variety, and tipped the scales at 350 pounds. Campbell took it to the Farmers' Hotel, where it is on exhibition. It was a magnificent specimen, and attracted a great deal of attention. Old bear hunters say they have seldom seen such an animal. The most remarkable features in connection with it is that it met its death at the hands of Mr. Campbell's son, a lad only fourteen years of age. Bear is reported to be plentiful in that section.—Patton (Penn.) Courier.

Wembley Park, in London, will shortly be the proud possessor of a tower 175 feet higher than the famous Eiffel structure at the Paris Exposition.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.
DONALD KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass. Get this letter at once by return mail. Penn. Yan., N. Y., Nov. 28, 1894. Your Discovery has done so much for me I am only too glad to tell everybody about my case.

RADWAY'S PILLS,
For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, &c. of Appetite, Headaches, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

OBSERVE
the following symptoms resulting from Disease of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Flatulence or Gas in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Distention of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Distances on rising suddenly, Dose or Weak before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pains in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Jaundice, Pains in the Side, Cough, Lumbago and Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Feet.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by all druggists.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(Vegetable)
What They Are For

Biliousness indigestion sallow skin
dyspepsia bad taste in the mouth pimples
sick headache foul breath torpid liver
bilious headache loss of appetite depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go Hand in Hand.
Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary food, and this is also true of hard physical labor.

When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hardest work comes from the belly, for the office will "boil" his food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a keg of nails would be in a fire under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which comes from the blood and nerves. The nerves are weak and "ready to break," because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood, finally the ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man attempts to find rest in bed.

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the whole system brings to the busy man the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. "The Pellets" are sugar-coated pills of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and slothfulness of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery" should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the lining membrane of the stomach and bowels, loosening up and strengthening them. The whole system feels the effect of the pure blood coursing through the body and the nerves are vitalized and strengthened, not deadened, or put to sleep, as the so-called "candy" compounds and nerve mixtures do—but refreshed and set on the road for new strength and vigor. You need not starve yourself with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which can be obtained at any drug store in the country.

A Big Bear.
The largest bear killed in Cambria County for many years was taken to Altoona by James Campbell, of Dean Township, this county. It is of the genuine black mountain variety, and tipped the scales at 350 pounds. Campbell took it to the Farmers' Hotel, where it is on exhibition. It was a magnificent specimen, and attracted a great deal of attention. Old bear hunters say they have seldom seen such an animal. The most remarkable features in connection with it is that it met its death at the hands of Mr. Campbell's son, a lad only fourteen years of age. Bear is reported to be plentiful in that section.—Patton (Penn.) Courier.

Wembley Park, in London, will shortly be the proud possessor of a tower 175 feet higher than the famous Eiffel structure at the Paris Exposition.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.
DONALD KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass. Get this letter at once by return mail. Penn. Yan., N. Y., Nov. 28, 1894. Your Discovery has done so much for me I am only too glad to tell everybody about my case.

RADWAY'S PILLS,
For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, &c. of Appetite, Headaches, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

OBSERVE
the following symptoms resulting from Disease of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Flatulence or Gas in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Distention of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Distances on rising suddenly, Dose or Weak before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pains in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Jaundice, Pains in the Side, Cough, Lumbago and Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Feet.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by all druggists.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(Vegetable)
What They Are For

Biliousness indigestion sallow skin
dyspepsia bad taste in the mouth pimples
sick headache foul breath torpid liver
bilious headache loss of appetite depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go Hand in Hand.
Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary food, and this is also true of hard physical labor.

When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hardest work comes from the belly, for the office will "boil" his food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a keg of nails would be in a fire under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which comes from the blood and nerves. The nerves are weak and "ready to break," because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood, finally the ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man attempts to find rest in bed.

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the whole system brings to the busy man the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. "The Pellets" are sugar-coated pills of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and slothfulness of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery" should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the lining membrane of the stomach and bowels, loosening up and strengthening them. The whole system feels the effect of the pure blood coursing through the body and the nerves are vitalized and strengthened, not deadened, or put to sleep, as the so-called "candy" compounds and nerve mixtures do—but refreshed and set on the road for new strength and vigor. You need not starve yourself with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which can be obtained at any drug store in the country.

A Big Bear.
The largest bear killed in Cambria County for many years was taken to Altoona by James Campbell, of Dean Township, this county. It is of the genuine black mountain variety, and tipped the scales at 350 pounds. Campbell took it to the Farmers' Hotel, where it is on exhibition. It was a magnificent specimen, and attracted a great deal of attention. Old bear hunters say they have seldom seen such an animal. The most remarkable features in connection with it is that it met its death at the hands of Mr. Campbell's son, a lad only fourteen years of age. Bear is reported to be plentiful in that section.—Patton (Penn.) Courier.

Wembley Park, in London, will shortly be the proud possessor of a tower 175 feet higher than the famous Eiffel structure at the Paris Exposition.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.
DONALD KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass. Get this letter at once by return mail. Penn. Yan., N. Y., Nov. 28, 1894. Your Discovery has done so much for me I am only too glad to tell everybody about my case.

RADWAY'S PILLS,
For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, &c. of Appetite, Headaches, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

OBSERVE
the following symptoms resulting from Disease of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Flatulence or Gas in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Distention of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Distances on rising suddenly, Dose or Weak before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pains in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Jaundice, Pains in the Side, Cough, Lumbago and Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Feet.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by all druggists.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(Vegetable)
What They Are For

Biliousness indigestion sallow skin
dyspepsia bad taste in the mouth pimples
sick headache foul breath torpid liver
bilious headache loss of appetite depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go Hand in Hand.
Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary food, and this is also true of hard physical labor.

When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hardest work comes from the belly, for the office will "boil" his food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a keg of nails would be in a fire under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which comes from the blood and nerves. The nerves are weak and "ready to break," because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood, finally the ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man attempts to find rest in bed.

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the whole system brings to the busy man the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. "The Pellets" are sugar-coated pills of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and slothfulness of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery" should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the lining membrane of the stomach and bowels, loosening up and strengthening them. The whole system feels the effect of the pure blood coursing through the body and the nerves are vitalized and strengthened, not deadened, or put to sleep, as the so-called "candy" compounds and nerve mixtures do—but refreshed and set on the road for new strength and vigor. You need not starve yourself with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which can be obtained at any drug store in the country.

A Big Bear.
The largest bear killed in Cambria County for many years was taken to Altoona by James Campbell, of Dean Township, this county. It is of the genuine black mountain variety, and tipped the scales at 350 pounds. Campbell took it to the Farmers' Hotel, where it is on exhibition. It was a magnificent specimen, and attracted a great deal of attention. Old bear hunters say they have seldom seen such an animal. The most remarkable features in connection with it is that it met its death at the hands of Mr. Campbell's son, a lad only fourteen years of age. Bear is reported to be plentiful in that section.—Patton (Penn.) Courier.

Wembley Park, in London, will shortly be the proud possessor of a tower 175 feet higher than the famous Eiffel structure at the Paris Exposition.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.
DONALD KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass. Get this letter at once by return mail. Penn. Yan., N. Y., Nov. 28, 1894. Your Discovery has done so much for me I am only too glad to tell everybody about my case.

RADWAY'S PILLS,
For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, &c. of Appetite, Headaches, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.