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Dr. J. Hamilton Gale's Welcome Cough and Lung Balm CURES YOUR COLD.

AND BY PURIFYING YOUR BLOOD PREVENTS MORE COLDS.

This Remedy is always efficacious. The principles upon which it cures appeals to your conscience. Hundreds of bad cases in this vicinity have been cured by it.

Only 25 Cents a Bottle.

Dr. Gale's Cough and Lung Balm and Blood Purifier.

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Feed, Grain, Hay, Flour, Etc., at Wholesale.

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## WM. A. HOLT, Fine Pianos . . .

—DEALER IN—

### Fine Groceries.

I also make a specialty of the finest WINES AND LIQUORS

For Medical Purposes. Orders from out of town solicited.

WILLIAM A. HOLT, 50 Main Street, - New London.

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NIANTIC, CONN.

Open all the year. Commercial travelers receive special attention. The Niantic House is convenient to station, postoffice and express office and has an unobstructed view of Long Island Sound.

### First-Class Livery

Attached to house and teams furnished to commercial men at a moment's notice.

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### Style, Fit, Finish and Durability.

Combined with moderation in price, are the chief features of the Custom-Made Clothing supplied by

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DEALER IN Fine Watches and Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds and Precious Stones, Charts, Compasses, Tide Tables.

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R. W. Cantwell, L. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS 125 (Old No. 76) STATE STREET, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Formerly occupied by Dr. F. C. Hotchkiss. Dr. Cantwell attends to each case personally. Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

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Choice cuts of Beef, Veal and Mutton.

VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.

All orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

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Main St. NIANTIC, CONN.

ESTABLISHED 1876.

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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.

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## A. R. DeWOLF,

Lumber and Building Material.

Builders' Hardware, Paints, White Lead and Oil, Windows, Doors, etc.

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ONE OF THE LARGEST LINES OF Wall Paper and Paint in the City.

Comprising over 50,000 rolls of the Finest Wall Paper to select from.

R. J. SISK,

103 Bank St., Cor. Pearl, New London,

NIANTIC, CONN.

### THE ROLL CALL.



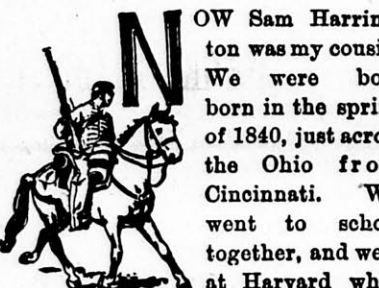
With sound of martial music and reverential tread. The armies of the living Go forth to greet the dead. Around the graves they gather, A hush on every soul That listens in the silence, While memory calls the roll. From battle-stained Antietam, From Missionary Ridge, From Gettysburg and Shiloh, From mountain, plain and bridge, They come who died as heroes, They come from far or near, And as the roll is counted Each man makes answer, "Here!"

Not one is of the missing, The ranks are full to-day, In solid marching order. They stand, a close array, Their faces lit with courage As in that long ago, When for the love of country They fell before the foe. On every grave a garland Of sweet May blooms is laid, Till of the sad God's acre A garden fair is made; And ever with the living By glade or sunny knoll, The noble dead are marching As Memory calls the roll.

They cannot be forgotten To whom their comrades pay The tribute of affection On Decoration Day. Still dear to those who love them Each loyal, faithful soul Will bear their answer, "Present!" When Memory calls the roll. —Helen Channey, in Independent.

### A CHARGE AT SHILOH.

STORY FOR DECORATION DAY.



"THOUGHT IT WAS A RACE."

Sam Harrington was my cousin. We were both born in the spring of 1840, just across the Ohio from Cincinnati. We went to school together, and were at Harvard when Fort Sumter was fired on; so I think I can say I knew Sam quite as well as he did himself, better indeed, as this plain and entirely unvarnished story will prove. Sam was rather a quiet fellow, and up to the breaking out of the war, in accordance with his good mother's wishes, and I think his own desire, he looked forward to the pulpit as the field in which he could use his decided talents and spend his life to the greatest advantage. I must confess, I had a hankering for a military life, and I was sorely disappointed when, in my seventeenth



GETTING HIS SPURS.

year, our member of Congress—he was never elected again—went back on his promise to my father and sent his own nephew, instead of myself, to West Point. When I read Lincoln's first call for men, I telegraphed to my father that I was coming home to enlist, no matter whether Kentucky remained neutral or not, and when I told my cousin Sam Harrington what I had done, he said in his quiet way: "I am glad to hear you say that, George, for I have done that self-same thing."

We were prevailed on to remain at Harvard till the close of the college year, then we hurried home, and as they were not enlisting men in Kentucky at that time, owing to Governor Magoffin's Southern feelings, Sam and I went over the river and enrolled ourselves in "Wilson's Troop"—the name was soon changed—and full of patriotism we felt prouder of our yellow braided tunics than ever did a major-general of his stars. Sam was in love with Sally Weldon, a pretty little schoolmate of his only sister, and he told me, in confidence, that he feared his affection for this girl would make him coward.

"The very thought of dying and leaving Sally for some other fellow, he said to me one night as we lay under the same blanket in camp, 'gives me the cold shivers. I'm sure if I ever get into a battle, I'll get thinking of that girl and show the white feather.' Those were the days of grand scri-

foes. Our fathers were not only willing that we should fight for the Union, but they were ready to go themselves, and I shall never forget how our dear mothers tried to choke back their tears when the order came for us to cross the river and move South.

Sam's father, who had a large stock farm, gave him a beautiful, blooded mare, for which he had refused fifteen hundred dollars; but in those days nothing was too good for the soldier boys, and it was that same equine beauty that so severely tested the courage and presence of mind of Sam Harrington. This is how it was: Up to April, 1862, we saw but little of the enemy. We had a few skirmishes with Morgan and Forrest in Southern Kentucky, but as neither side seemed eager for a fight there was but little damage done. We drilled during the fall and winter, and Sam, who had gotten over his clerical inclinations, developed a great fondness for horse racing, and no wonder, seeing that his mare, Belle, could outrun anything in either army.

We were in Nelson's advance in the rush for Shiloh, then called "Pittsburg Landing," where Grant's star was in eclipse. Although it was near dark when our battalion was ferried over Snake Creek, where we joined the Second Michigan Cavalry and the fragments of other mounted regiments, and we had a brush with the Texas Rangers, called on their rolls, "the Eighth Texas," and commanded by Colonel John Wharton. Up to this time, we had had a sort of sneaking dread of the be-bowie-knifed terrors of the Lone Star prairies, but the fact

much searching, we found the mare nearly blown to pieces, and Sam, bleeding and powder-stained, seated on a tumbrel. He looked as if he had gone through a threshing machine, yet none of his wounds was severe.

He was made a lieutenant the next day, though to do him justice, he protested to General Sherman that he did not lead the charge, and that his so-called gallantry was forced on him by his mare's running away.

But Sam demonstrated his valor on other fields. He married before the war ended, and afterwards I heard him saying to his wife, jokingly: "I was a coward as a lover, Sally, but now that I know what married life is, I am indifferent to death."

### NATIONAL CEMETERIES.

Where Peacefully Sleep the Nation's Dead.

And while the birds are piping Sweet strains in the leafy bowers, And the winds of May o'er the low mounds play, We strew our graves with flowers.

There are at present more than eighty National cemeteries for Federal soldiers. The largest of these is at Vicksburg, where more than 1600 headstones mark the graves of brave Boys in Blue who died that their country might live. Forty-seven acres are enclosed in its Vicksburg Cemetery, in the improvement of which the Government has expended more than half a million dollars. Ten men under charge of a superintendent are constantly employed in keeping the grounds in order. On the most elevated point stands a monument, on

12,120; Shiloh, Tenn., 3590; San Antonio, Tex., 483; Seven Pines, Va., 789; Soldiers' Home, Ohio, 5238; Springfield, Mo., 1518; Stone River, Tenn., 6063; Vicksburg, Miss., 16,606; Whitehall, Penn., 60; Wilmington, N. C., 10,605; Winchester, Va., 4085; Yorktown, Va., 1666.

Virginia has the largest number of cemeteries—fourteen. Virginia, Tennessee and Mississippi in their order were the battle States of the struggle for the preservation of the Union.

### Lincoln's Address at Gettysburg.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation, or any Nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; and we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth.

### Decoration Day Observances.

It was feared at the outset that the decoration of soldiers' graves could not be continued as a permanent custom; that the work would be performed principally by veterans of the war as a tribute to their fallen comrades, and that as their ranks became depleted by death the custom would be less observed, and before long cease. But experience has proved that when a soldier dies his children take up the work as a sacred legacy bequeathed to them by patriotic fathers, and each year the ceremony becomes more imposing and greater numbers participate in it.

While each soldier's grave is decorated by his comrades or by his descendants, the graves which mark the resting places of the "unknown dead" are never neglected. It is always a touching sight to witness the respect and tender reverence shown in decorating the graves of those whose names are unknown, about whom we can tell nothing except that they died in order that the Republic might live. —General Horace Porter.

### Music and Snakes.

Noises of every kind have a peculiar attraction for water snakes, and incidentally it may be stated water moccasins of the Dismal Swamp region are nearly or quite as deadly in their bite as the land family of moccasins. If a pistol be fired two or three times over a pond, creek or any still body of water, the reptiles will suddenly appear from every quarter, seeming to be evolved out of thin air, so rapid is their coming, and they swim about for several moments in great agitation. Sometimes their numbers will swell to several hundred, and it is believed by the natives that on such occasions they are especially dangerous. The same result is attained if any musical instrument be played along shore or in a boat, except that the reptiles are less demonstrative, remaining nearly still upon the surface or hanging around upon the bushes that overlap the water's edge.

The multitude of snakes to be seen in certain localities is so great that hardly any man can number them. This is especially true after heavy rains, when the swamps are overflowed and they are driven to the higher places. Removed from the regular haunts, they appear to be gregarious, huddling and crowding together, slithering and indifferent to everything, as though utterly overcome by homesickness. Yet they are easily aroused and excited at the approach of man, when, seemingly inspired of courage through numbers, they decline to get out of his path and will show fight if he attempts to molest them. —Chicago Tribune.

### A Hermit's Secret.

An undertaker at Red Key, says a Florida paper, claims that he has secured a secret from an old hermit which promises to revolutionize the art of embalming. He learned it of an aged man who lived in the mountains of West Virginia, in a lonely cabin, and residents of the neighborhood believed him insane and that his house was haunted. A visit to the hermit's cabin was paid by the undertaker and a friend. The doors of the two lower rooms of the cabin were carpeted with the finest rugs, made from the skins of animals and preserved by the hermit. The rugs consisted of the skins of coons, cats, snakes, frogs, minks, etc. The skins were perfectly preserved and were as natural as if just taken from the animal. Upstairs were three bodies which the hermit said he had obtained years ago. They looked as if death had come but yesterday. The hermit also had bodies of different animals all looking as natural as life. The first experiment with the fluid will be made in a medical college in Baltimore. —San Francisco Examiner.

### The Largest Regimental Loss.

The largest regimental loss on either side during the late Civil War, says the St. Louis Republican, was sustained by the Twenty-sixth North Carolina—Pettigrew's brigade, Heth's division. They had a full quota of 800 men on July 1, 1863, but in the single battle of Gettysburg lost 532 men, eighty-six killed and 508 wounded, not including the "missing," of which there were 120. According to Colonel W. F. Fox, in a company, eighty-six strong, every man was hit, and the orderly who made out the list did so while suffering from a wound in each leg. Surely those were times which not only "tried men's souls," but made heroes of those who survived and martyrs of the dead.

### Soldier's Burial.

Hold him in his country's stars, Roll the drum and fire the volley! What to him are all our wars, What but death—bemoaning folly? Lay him low, lay him low, In the clover or the snow, What cares he? he cannot know, Lay him low!

—George H. Baker.

### Over in Amsterdam at the Exposition.

Over in Amsterdam at the Exposition next year they are going to serve dinner by electricity. You press the button, but do most of the rest yourself. It is reported that an automatic chair will hold the diner fast until he pays the bill.

### The Press in Japan.

Four hundred daily newspapers published in Tokio, besides three hundred other periodicals. None of them, however, reach a large circulation, an issue of ten thousand being about the maximum. The combined circulation of all the dailies is supposed to be over three millions, while the weeklies and other periodicals issue about half a million copies. The press there had its origin in an amplification of the ordinary advertising hand-bill, to which news and comments were gradually added. This paved the way to the establishment of the first daily in 1873, entitled "The Mail and News," which was progressive and polemical, inviting Governmental persecution, which it got, its editor being duly sent to prison as the worst of the journalistic pioneer everywhere. But the journal lived and thrived and others sprung up in an abounding number, so that now the institution there is a rooted and flourishing one, which the Japanese could no more get on without than their Western brethren could do without their daily and unintermitted news supply. They have handsome illustrated papers and magazines, artistic and philosophical reviews and even trade papers, organs of special industries and crafts are appearing among them. So far they have hardly reached the highest Western standards in any of these directions, but they have made surprisingly rapid progress and there is no telling how far the nimble-witted and ingenious islanders may go. In another century they may be teaching the West lessons in art, letters and criticism. It is not likely, but with such an enterprising and energetic people everything is possible. —New York Tribune.

### FUN OF THE DAY.

Called inn—A country tavern.—New York Mercury. Does a "rattling" business.—"Bones" in the minstrel show.—Philadelphia Inquirer. Did we not find variety. Our lives would all be wrecks; So first man writes her poetry, And then he writes her checks. —Washington Star.

The man who agrees with us is a mighty level-headed fellow.—Rockland (Ma.) Journal. Muster—"Is Singsong a tenor?" Duster—"He struck me for a liver." —Philadelphia Inquirer.

The man who never forgets anything ever forgets to boast about it to every one he meets.—Boston Globe.

If you're 'n anxious to forget—Some memory that hovers o'er you Just tell it to a woman friend; She will forget it for you. —Judge.

The price of beef is rising so fast that, after awhile, the rich man will have cows on his lawn, instead of lawns.—Puck.

Every man should carry a big lot of life insurance; after his death it will help his wife in marrying again.—Atchison Globe.

Ah, how these rain clouds do oppress The blithe-some summer girl; They all her soul with gloom because Her hair won't stay in curl. —Washington Star.

Mrs. Hiram Daly—"Have you any reason for not being up, Bridget?" The New Cook—"Phaix, I'm not a sleep-walker, Mum; that's the reason!" —Puck.

Before marriage the question a girl asks her lover most is: "Do you really love me?" After the marriage the query becomes: "Is my hat on straight?"—Tannamny Times.

She said she owed her life to him, And then she owed the horror man. Asked her if she would marry him And pay on the installment plan. —Indianapolis Journal.

"Married!" sighed the elderly friend. "Married, and with no provisions for the future." "No," smilingly chirped the young bride, "there are no provisions for the future in the house. He just detests canned goods." —Indianapolis Journal.

Boy—"Mamma, who is that with the short hair and divided skirts and glasses on?" Mother—"Hush, son; that's the new woman." Boy—"Oh, mamma, what a fib! She ain't no new woman. She's older than grandma." —Philadelphia Inquirer.

### The Unknown Land of Aroostook.

A Maine editor, commenting of the vast resources of Aroostook County, says it must be remembered that it is larger than all Massachusetts, and that the two thousand carloads of lumber which the Bangor and Aroostook hauled this winter off one division on its line was but a basket of chips compared with the timber that awaits cutting. The Bangor and Aroostook, the youngest railroad system in New England, is contemplating building a branch fifty-seven miles long from Oakfield to Ashland, which will yield a good profit on hauling 500,000 bushels of potatoes in an ordinary season. In all the vast county there are but 55,000 people, living in scattered hamlets in clearings of the forest and in one or two towns. Not one-tenth of the acreage of Aroostook has been cleared, and there are miles of forests where possibly no white man's foot has ever trod. The railroad is developing business rapidly, but at the present rate it must be many years ere even the outskirts Aroostook lose the character of a wild land, to which only the hardiest of pioneer population has made its way. —Boston Transcript.

### Remarkable Newspapers.

The most extraordinary journal in the world is published weekly at Athens, under the editorship of Georg Sauria. It is written entirely in verse, even the advertisements being cast in poetic form, and it is so popular, withal, as to remove Greece from the category of places where this sort of thing is a drug in the market. The verse is not mere doggerel, but always poetic, and often powerful. It consists of four pages of double columns, the size of the page being ten inches by eight. Occasionally it has comic wood cuts. Another curious freak of journalism is a newspaper published once a century. The paper is called The Illuminated Quadruple Constellation, and was published in New York in 1859. In size it is no less than eight and a half feet in length by six in width. It contains eight pages of thirteen columns each. The columns are forty-eight inches in length, and if placed end to end would form a strip of printed paper about 125 yards in length.



Tuesday, May 28th, 1895.

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 9:35 a. m., 12:35, 6:30 p. m. Going West, at 7:34 a. m., 1:30, 5:49 p. m.

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

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

TALK OF THE TOWN. Gates Bros. received a carload of grain Monday. W. H. Bush of Deep River, was in town Saturday.

W. H. Bush of Deep River, was in town Saturday. A. B. Stow of Middletown, spent Sunday at the beach.

The Morgan school ball team played in Norwich, Saturday. A few from here saw the ball game at Black Hall, Saturday.

Rev. C. E. Becker arrived in town Friday from Columbus, Ga. You can get a pound of tobacco and a nice lunch box at Gates Bros. for 35 cents.

Much needed repairs have been made to Main street near the M. E. church the past week. The Niantic Ice company has its wagon on the route furnishing regular customers.

John Coroley will name his new hotel building at the A. O. U. W. meeting Tuesday evening. Unclaimed letters in the post-office are for: Geo. P. Bonfroy, Miss Thillie Cole, Olin E. Scoville, 2.

Chas. Babcock has rented one of his cottages to S. C. Hooker, proprietor of Hooker House, Williamite, for the season. The Loyal Temperance Legion gave a very pleasing entertainment in Union Hall, Thursday evening, which was largely attended.

D. E. Young is making arrangements for establishing in Niantic an agency for pneumatic tires for bicycles. He will be heard from in these columns later. The substitute on the bill to regulate the setting of fish ponds and traps in Niantic bay was referred for the calendar and printing Thursday afternoon.

The Morton House looks very well indeed in its new outfit of paint. The grounds about the hotel have been cleared up and the whole place looks very attractive. Frasier's steam pile driver is at work putting down piles for new docks for J. F. Luce, D. P. Read and J. M. Raymond. Their old docks were carried away by last winter's storms.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Minnie Beckwith and Samuel Rogers, Jr., the pleasant young station agent at Millstone, to take place Wednesday, June 5, at 11:30 a. m. at the Baptist church. F. G. Moxley, the New London sewing machine man, and one of the News' advertisers, has leased a new store on Main street, that city, and will remove his business about June 1. If you want a sewing machine call on him.

Leander Sawyer, who has been confined in jail on a warrant issued by Judge Wheeler of the superior court on evidence presented by his wife in a suit for divorce, has been released on bail pending his trial at the September term. F. A. Beckwith has been fixing things about his barn of late, not only for his own convenience but also for the convenience of the public. One notable improvement is the work about his watering trough adding much to its efficiency. S. F. Bronson of Hartford, is making an ornamental addition to his cottage at the Spiritualist camp ground. A tower is being added to the house and will go high enough into the air to give a fine view. Town Clerk Calkins has posted the usual notices warning the justices of the peace, selectmen, constables and grand jurors to meet at the town hall on Monday, June 3, at 3 o'clock p. m., to choose jurors to serve from Sept. 1, 1895. The Spiritualists' camp ground will be opened the last Saturday in June, the 26. It will close September 2. It is expected that there will be some excellent attractions, although the program has not been made out very definitely. The Y. P. S. C. E. will give a strawberry social in the parlors of the Congregational church, Wednesday evening. Strawberries and cake will be served at 15 cents for each person. If stormy it will be held the next pleasant evening. Horace L. Peabody entertained a party of friends at his residence Saturday evening in honor of his reaching his 18th birthday. A delightful lunch was served and the evening made very pleasant for all. It is hoped that Horace will have another birthday as soon as possible. The selectmen expect to be obliged to enforce the law requiring the registration of dogs as not more than one-half of the dogs in town have been registered. The neglect to do so means the visit of an officer and a fine of \$7 and costs.

FOR THE TOURIST.

A Manual of Summer Resorts on the Line of the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

We have received from the General passenger department of the Consolidated road, New Haven system, a copy of this year's issue of their "Manual of Summer Resorts." The pamphlet is replete with information, and gives in tabular form, alphabetically arranged, a complete list of hotels and boarding houses to be reached on lines of the New Haven system. It gives the name of the house, owner, distance from station, price per day and week, and railroad fare. Furthermore there is a railroad map, by which you can easily trace out the route you wish to take.

There is also information concerning rates for commutation tickets; list of excursion rates from New York to points throughout New England; mileage books and suburban parcel delivery. Of all the transportation systems in New England, the Consolidated ministers to, by far, the greatest number of these summer resorts. Its equipment is of the best, its service unsurpassed in every department its rapid transit rapid, agreeable and safe.

To obtain this interesting and valuable work, send your application to the General Passenger Department, New Haven system, New Haven, Conn., not forgetting to enclose 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Call at Obavers 204 Bank street, when in New London, and see the new process of making designs with air brush. We are now prepared to get you up a design for anything in the monument line. Don't copy some old book number but give us your own idea and we will make you a design in India ink. We make drawings of everything we do. It costs you no more. Give us a trial. W. E. Obaver, Stolls old stand, 204 Bank street, New London.

Post Office Hours. Postmaster Walter gives notice that business hours at the post-office on Memorial Day will be as follows: Closed from 10 a. m., until 12 m., and again from 1:30 till 5 p. m.

The News is Booming. There was a great rush for extra copies of THE NEWS last week and the demand far exceeded the supply although there was a larger number than usual printed. There was more than 100 inches of local news published in that issue and it was a superior paper in every way. This week we have been obliged to add a large number of copies and it looks now as though the normal circulation would soon be doubled. The people know that THE NEWS is the best paper coming into Niantic and are coming forward to its support. If you see it in THE NEWS its news.

Masonic Centennial. Union lodge of Masons of New London celebrated its centennial Monday afternoon and evening. In the gathering were officers of the Connecticut Grand Lodge and members of Brainard, Osoxobo and Bay View lodges, three off-shoots of Union. All the old relics and historical appurtenance, of the lodge were brought out and put on exhibition or into use, including the regalia worn by officers in the earlier days, and was donated by the present officers of the occasion. Among the historical documents read was the dispensation granted in 1794 and the charter obtained a year later. In the course of the afternoon there were addresses by members of the lodges that are off-shoots of Union and by officers of the Grand lodge. Dr. Fred W. Smith composed two songs for the celebration, "In Memoriam" and a "Parting Song." He also read a history of the lodge. The affair closed with a banquet.

Lost Pocketbook Restored; Last Monday Geo. Huntley, the coal dealer, feared for a time that he had lost beyond recall his pocketbook containing about \$100. He went to his coal yard for a load of coal to be delivered at Crescent Beach and after making the trip and reaching home he missed his pocketbook. He hitched up his team again, went to the coal yard and made a systematic search but without success. Then he drove to Crescent Beach to the place where he delivered the coal but could find nothing of the missing purse. Just as he turned away to go home, having given up all hopes of finding it, G. W. Henniger came out and holding up the purse asked Mr. Huntley if he was "looking for that." Mr. Henniger said that the purse was found by Mrs. Steppon Rowley and through her honesty he was enabled to restore it to its owner. Of course Mr. Huntley was very much pleased to recover it and very grateful to Mrs. Rowley. It is a pleasure to know that there are still lots of honest people in this world.

A VOICE OF THANKS. The Teachers of East Lyme Express Their selves Regarding Miss C. E. Bush. NIANTIC, CT., May 24, 1895. To Miss C. E. Bush, Acting School Visitor for the Town of East Lyme. We the undersigned, teachers in the schools of East Lyme, Ct., having received great pleasure and profit from the teachers' meeting established by you and continued under your direction; and realizing the vast amount of improvement that can be made in our schools if the suggestions there received are carried out by us, wish to thank you for the interest you have felt in us, and for this endeavor on your part to raise the standard of our schools. Also we would thank you for the desire to help us as manifested at your every visit upon us, in the many kindly and excellent suggestions, by which we have been so greatly benefited. Will you accept these our heartiest thanks, and our best wishes that your school work may bring to you the reward it so justly deserves; a knowledge of great good done to the young minds and the consequent formation of a band of intelligent young Americans. J. Mabel Austin. Clara M. Morgan. Arthur E. Havens. Mary L. Latham. Helen J. Harvey. Winnie L. Brooks. S. R. Beebe. K. H. Wilcox. Samuel B. B. Paul.

NO ARRANGEMENTS MADE. Strange Neglect Regarding Observance of Memorial Day in This Town. For some reason unknown at least to the veterans of East Lyme and Niantic no arrangements for the observance of Memorial Day have yet been made, or at least had not been made up to this (Tuesday) morning. THE NEWS had hoped to give the programme for the day in full and every effort was made to do so, even up to a late hour, but it was found to be impossible as no one knew anything about what was to be done. The arrangements for this town have always been attended to by W. W. Perkins Post, G. A. R. of New London, and usually his exercises for the day have been elaborate. There seems to have been a failure this year on the part of somebody to attend to it. Mr. Coroley, who has usually been appointed as chairman of the committee for the town, has received no orders from the Post and does not of course feel qualified to act without authority. He is at a loss to account for the strange oversight. Usually, too, there has been a memorial service in one of the churches in town the Sunday preceding Memorial day but that was also omitted. If Memorial Day is allowed to pass without some public observance it will show the grossest neglect. The veterans in East Lyme cannot be blamed as they are supposed to act under orders from the Post. If, however, the Post does nothing the old soldiers in the town should do something on their own responsibility and see that the graves of their dead comrades are marked with the stars and stripes and liberally strewn with flowers on Memorial Day. The grave of every Union soldier in New England as well as in other parts of the country will be remembered on that day and the graves of East Lyme's soldier dead should not be forgotten.

One of the results of cool weather is the failure of the asparagus crop. Marketmen say that it is impossible to get much of it, as the growth seems to have almost entirely stopped.

COMING HOME.

A Memorial Day Story.

Little Ruth was very happy and indeed she had reasons to be for her father was coming home. The long, weary three years were over and father was coming home at last. As she ran along the road with her basket of fruit on her arm, she heard a horse's hoofs behind her, and turning she saw the kindly face of Farmer Brown looking down from his seat in the wagon. "I say, little girl, do you want a ride?" "Yes, indeed, sir," answered Ruth and she climbed into the wagon with alacrity.

"The farmer looked at her curiously. "Seems to me you're pretty happy aren't you?" he said. "Of course I am" cried Ruth, "father's coming home. Anyone would be glad if one they loved was coming home from the war, wouldn't they?" "I should think so," replied Mr. Brown.

Ruth wondered why he turned his head away from her so quickly. It was to hide his tears. He was thinking of his only son, his brave, handsome boy Jack, who had gone to the war and would never come back to him. Soon he turned to Ruth with these words: "Well, I am glad your father is coming back. But here you are at home today." "Jumping down from the wagon Ruth thanked him for her ride and then ran into the house.

"Oh, mother what do you think, Farmer Brown gave me a ride home and I told him father was coming home; he said he was very glad, isn't he nice?" "Yes, dear, he is very kind. Have you the fruit all safe?" asked Mrs. Carey. "Yes mamma, here it is all safe, aren't they beauties?" and Ruth drew the cover from the basket and showed the large ripe, rosy-cheeked apples beneath. "Indeed they are," replied her mother "and you shall have one to pay you for going on the errand."

The long looked for day arrived at last and after the work was done Ruth seated herself on the door-step to eat a dish-towel for her mother. Happening to look up she saw a man coming over the hill. "Oh, mother, here's a man coming over the hill. Do you suppose, no it can't be father." "Let me see" and Mrs. Carey rose and hurried to the door. "No it's a stranger, someone we don't know." "The man came to the door and lifted his hat to me. 'This is Mrs. Carey is it not?' She nodded her head. 'I've come to bring you news of your husband,' the man began. 'I hope it's not bad news,' cried Mrs. Carey. 'I'm afraid it is marm,' the man said slowly. 'Oh, it isn't that he is not coming home. They said he was coming home, and I was so sure,' faltered the poor lady. 'I'm afraid I'll never come back again,' said the man in a voice he tried in vain to keep steady. 'There's something for you,' and he put the something into her hand. It was a blue army cap. 'It's his cap, the cap he wore, there's the bullet hole right through,' and he pointed to it. Mrs. Carey sank into a chair with a cry of bitter grief. 'Oh! Ruthie he isn't coming home. Your father's never coming home again.' With words of sympathy the man took his leave and the kind neighbors gathered around to comfort them, but seeing their presence was of no avail, they went away leaving the poor mother and daughter alone with their sorrow.

The long, tiresome days passed away. It seemed a long, long time to poor little Ruth, though in reality it was only a few days. One morning she sat on the door-step to hem a dish-towel as she had done on another and happier day, that now seemed so long ago to her. As she sat sewing, someone gave her a telegram for her mother. Jumping up she ran into the sitting-room. "Oh! mother, here's a telegram for you, open it quickly." Mrs. Carey hastily opened the telegram and read these words: "Your husband is very sick. Come at once," and telling where to come and all needed directions.

"Ruthie, Ruthie, he isn't dead, your father isn't dead!" and Mrs. Carey hastily put the paper into Ruth's hands. After the first joy and surprise was over Mrs. Carey said to a neighbor who had just come in, "It can not be true. The man told me he was dead and gave me his cap." "Oh! I think it's all right. The other man might have made a mistake. I would go if I were you." So the few hasty preparations were made and Mrs. Carey went, leaving Ruth with a neighbor.

Kind as her friend was she could not fill the place of father or mother to Ruth and the child cried that night and a good many nights after. One day she received a letter from her mother. It said that father was badly wounded and he did not know whether he would live or not. There had been a mistake. There were two Mr. Carey's in the regiment and the other Mr. Carey had been found dying on the battle-field. He was so weak he had been unable to speak and the doctor had gotten him confused with Ruth's father. That was the reason the message had gone to the wrong Mrs. Carey.

Ruth received many letters after that and then one came telling her that father would live. Ruth cried for joy over these letters, so glad was she to get news from the father she had not heard from for so long a time. A last one happy, happy day Ruth attended by many kind friends, went to welcome home father and mother. It seemed to Ruth as if the train would never come, but when it did, among the first to alight, was a lady and a tall handsome, but rather weak gentleman. The moment Ruth saw him she sprang into his arms with a glad cry of "father, oh, father!"

When she grew quiet she turned to Mrs. Carey and said: "Mother he's come home at last. Father's come home." Smiling, the lady replied, "yes darling, father's come home." A smile lit up the gentleman's pale face as he received the congratulations of his friends. Then they all went to the Carey's home where a bountiful dinner had been prepared by the thoughtful neighbors.

After it was over Mr. Carey said: "My friends let us thank Him who led me safely trials and difficulties, home to my loved ones at last," and with tears in their eyes they knelt while he prayed, then they quietly away leaving father, mother and daughter together.

EMILY E. ELMER. [The above story is an original composition and the author is only 12 years old. She was born in Japan and is the granddaughter of Rev. J. T. Benton of Niantic. Her home is in Wellfleet, Mass. -Ed.]

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR A limited number of weeks advertisements will be inserted in this column at the rate of ten cents for three lines, one time. Try it.

FOR SALE. A SMALL CYLINDER STOVE in good condition. Inquire at this office.

Musical Instruments. Of all kinds on monthly payments or for cash. Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordions, Mandolins, and all stringed instruments, etc. THOS. SHORT, 211 Bank St., New London, Ct. Send for Catalogue, stating kind of instrument desired.

Ice Cream! I have now on hand for the season and will furnish in any quantity and of the best quality.

Confectionery. Always of the very best. A complete stock and ever fresh. Soda in bottles or direct from the Fountain. Best brands of cigars. RESTAURANT—Meals at all hours.

John Coroley, Main Street, Niantic, Conn.

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J. L. RAUB, 8 BANK STREET, NEW LONDON.

T. M. ALLYN, 2 Washington Street, New London, Ct. Ivers' and Pond and other Pianos. Among which are the A. B. Chase, McPhail, Wegman, Ludwig and others.

Pianos - to - Rent! Good Ones. T. M. ALLYN, 2 Washington Street, New London, Ct.

W. E. OHAVER, MONUMENTS! Groton, Westerly, Millstone, Barre, Quincy, Swede and Scotch Granites. 304 Bank St., New London W. D. Howard Traveling Salesman.

AT THE RACKET! 24 Bank St. Five Drawer, High Arm Sewing Machine, Warranted first-class in every particular for the small sum of \$15.90. \$15.90. JUST THINK OF IT! We will sell you one of these machines at that price during the month of May only and will agree to pay you back the money after four weeks' trial if you are not fully satisfied with it and prefer to get your money. This price is made for this month only to introduce the machine in this city.

W. O. HARRINGTON, Niantic, Conn. Dry Goods Parlor, Cor Grand and York Aves.

Woisard Bros., 24 Bank St., New London, Conn.

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W. E. F. LANDERS & CO. Cor. Main and State Sts., New London, Ct.

We wish to call the ladies' attention to the fact that we are adding to our Corset Department continually, and the latest addition is the Celebrated G. K. a Spritico Corset. We have them in different qualities. This cut represents our

Six-Hook Extra Long Waist. and to ladies requiring long Waist Corsets we recommend them highly. We are selling quantities of these Paper Patterns at 10 cts. Each. Ladies find quite a saving in buying these as they can get THREE of them for what they usually pay for one at other stores and just as good. Two thousand is the number we have sold. We have also a large assortment of

CARPETS, WALL PAPERS, WINDOW SHADES, STRAW MATTINGS, ETC. At Lowest Prices. W. E. F. LANDERS & CO., Cor. State and Main Sts., New London Conn.

F. A. BECKWITH, LIVERY, FEED AND BOARDING STABLES. Special Attention to Traveling Men! Teaming of all kinds, and Hacks and Single Teams at a Moments Notice.

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Here Are Some Notable Values in School Shoes. Mens' Button, sizes 12 to 2.....50c Children's Button, sizes 9 to 11.....50c Boys' Lace, sizes 3 to 5.....\$1.00 Boys' Lace, little finer.....\$1.20

These shoes are the best values ever offered for the money. Come and look at them. E. H. WHEELER, No. 5 Main St., NEW LONDON. A few of these Women's Kid Button at 75c still left.

YOU LIKE FINE CANDY! It Doesn't Cost Much if You Buy it at the Right Place. WHEN YOU ARE IN TOWN COME AND SEE THE DISPLAY AT THE RIGHT PLACE, THE CANDY KITCHEN.

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FURNITURE. We are trying to offer all the inducements possible to buyers of Furniture. Ralph S. Smith & Son 73 State St., NEW LONDON.

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In all the latest novelties of weaves and shades. IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC GINGHAMS, SATEENS, CHEVIOTS, CREPONS, SERGES, HENRIETTES, SURAH AND INDIAN SILKS, And a large variety of WASH DRESS FABRICS, TABLE LINENS, BLANKETS, COUNTERPANES, SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES, TOWELS, BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLINS, ETC., ETC.

Men's Underwear, Muslin Underwear for Women and Children, Baby's Outfits, Specialty. I am prepared to show a complete line of Carpets, Furnaces and Draperies, Lace Curtains, Shades, etc., and to give estimates of a complete or partial furnishing for your home. Your inspection is solicited.

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Complete line of goods from Makin's Bakery fresh every day.

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OUR STOCK. Consists of the finest line of Groceries and Provisions and we are keeping them moving.

ABOUT PRICES. We won't quote you any at this time but invite you to call and be satisfied that they are low.

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IN MILLINERY.

New designs in Trimmed Hats are being daily displayed in our show room. We are constantly receiving additions to our stock in the latest and most desirable novelties in fancy Braids, Ribbons, Flowers and Jet. Sailor Hats in great variety.

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"DENTOLA." A liquid dentifrice, cleanser, preserver and beautifier of the teeth. Absolutely free from all injurious substance.

25 CENTS. 25 MANUFACTURED BY NICHOLS & HARRIS, DISPENSING CHEMISTS, 119 State Street, New London, Conn. When in New London ask for FREE SAMPLE.

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First-Class and Prompt Work That is what we give in Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining and Graining.

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The undersigned gives notice that he has opened a Meat Market which is complete in every detail, and invites the people of this vicinity to call and bestow a share of their patronage. The best of everything that a first-class market should contain and at the very lowest prices. Poultry, Game and Vegetables in Season.

JOHN GOOS, Remember that the Market is in the REAR OF BANK STREET, near Ferguson's Wharf. Entrance just North of the Union Cafe.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS. At least we call it new for it has been thoroughly renovated and shines like a dollar.

Those are what we have in stock at all times and you will always find them new and fresh.

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OUR STOCK. Consists of the finest line of Groceries and Provisions and we are keeping them moving.

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