

# CONNECTICUT EASTERN NEWS.

CHAS. A. KIRTLAND, Proprietor.

AN ENTERPRISING PAPER FOR ENTERPRISING PEOPLE.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

VOL. I.

NIANTIC, CONN., TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1895.

NO. 42.

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

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All orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

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NIANTIC, CONN

The decline of Italian shipping is noted with regret, especially in Southern Italy. The populous port of Naples counts in the list of the Italian mercantile navy only one steamer of 450 tons.

The buildings projected for the French exposition of 1900 will cost at least \$20,000,000. The expenses of the last exposition were \$8,000,000, the receipts \$10,000,000, including the contributions of city and State.

Florence has recently had another earthquake, and a pretty brisk one, too. It seems to Harper's Weekly a pity to waste an earthquake on Italy, where ruins are already abundant, while so many fifteen-story monstrosities in the United States are fairly bawling to be upset.

A fire broke out in a butter factory near Madison, Wis. After all the water on hand was used 2300 gallons of milk were used in its stead and the fire was put out. Now the insurance company is not quite certain whether it should pay for the milk as well as for the slight damage done to the building.

Dr. Harvard, of the United States Army, has recently prepared a full account of the food plants of the North American Indians. He says the Aztecs had Indian corn in cultivation as far back as the year 686. By 1000 it had become spread among the Indians in our Eastern States. At the landing of Columbus all agricultural Indians were growing it.

Vegetarianism finds more and more adherents in Germany, and in the leading cities the number of vegetarian restaurants and lunch-rooms is growing, notes the Chicago Record. Carl Baessler, in Stuttgart, is the chief prophet of the creed, and he is issuing every little while a pamphlet or a book preaching the doctrine of abstinence from flesh.

Yawns are subject to copyright in England. A lecturer on natural history took a photograph of a tiger yawning and copyrighted it; the Sketch reproduced the picture, and has just been obliged by the courts to pay \$250 damages for doing so. The yawn was identified by a cancerous growth in the tiger's mouth, which was mistaken by the Sketch's artist for a normal part of the beast, and was faithfully reproduced.

Some fortifications are going up at Bluefields, on the Mosquito coast, and Krupp guns are being mounted there. It is said that the work is the personal doing of General Cabezas, who claims Bluefields as his private property, and proposes to maintain his right against all comers, General Zelaya included. It is said that the Bluefields fort, which rises some 200 feet above the sea, is as impregnable as Gibraltar itself.

Guerrita, the Spanish bull fighter, established a record for a day's work recently. He began at 7 o'clock at San Fernando, near Cadiz, killing three bulls and putting the banderillas in the other three. He then took a train to Xeres and did the same thing there between 11 and 3, and wound up the day by reaching Seville in time for another fight at half past 5. In this last fight the bulls were unusually fierce, killing nineteen horses before they were despatched.

The New York Independent says: "The author of the Queensberry Rules for the practice of pugilism has found his skill of advantage in a fight with his own eldest son, Lord Alfred Douglas, on the crowded Piccadilly in London; and he got the better of the fight. He says that the scarp has let off some of the bad blood between them, and he feels more kindly toward his son than he has for years, and he should not wonder if his son felt better toward him. It is a fine condition of things and sheds lustre on the character of the House of Lords. It is interesting to learn that the Marquis of Queensberry, as he drove away after having administered the drubbing to his son, was heartily cheered by the crowd."

It may be a matter of astonishment to many people to know that more than one-half of the salmon pack of the United States and nearly half of the world's supply of canned salmon now comes from Alaska. The capital invested in the Alaska salmon fisheries is said to be more than \$3,000,000, and the value of a season's catch, not including the manufactured products therefrom, comes to about \$2,000,000. Last year there were twenty-two canneries in operation, which packed 640,000 cases, and twenty-four salting establishments put on the market 21,000 barrels of salted salmon. This is obviously killing the goose that lays golden eggs, comments the San Francisco Chronicle. No reproduction of the salmon, marvelous though it may seem, could stand such a drain, especially when, as it appears from the researches and examinations of the National Fish Commission, most of the salmon are seized at the mouth of the rivers, thereby preventing their run up stream to the spawning grounds, and effectually preventing their reproduction.

## AMERICA.

What shape by exile dreamed the mind Like hers whose hand, a fortress of the poor, No blood in lawful vengeance split bestains? Who never turned a suppliant from her door? Whose conquests are the gains of all mankind?

To-day her thanks shall fly on every wind, Unstinted, unobscured, from shore to shore, One love, one hope, and not a doubt behind! Cannon to cannon shall repeat her praises, Banner to banner flap it forth in flame; Her children shall rise up to bless her name And wish her harmless length of days, The mighty mother of a mighty brood, Blessed in all tongues and dear to every blood, The beautiful, the strong, and, best of all, the good!

Seven years long was the bow Of battle bent, and the heightening, Storm-heaps convulsed with the throes Of their uncontrollable lightning; Seven years long heard the sea Crash of navies and waves-borne thunder; Then drifted the cloud-rack away, And new stars were seen, the world's wonder; Each by her sister made bright, All binding all to their stations, Cluster of manifold light Startling the old constellations; Men looked up and grew pale; Was it a comet or star, Omen of blessing or pale, Hung o'er the ocean afar?

Stormy the day of her birth; Was she not born of the strong, She, the last ripeness of earth, Beautiful, prophesied long? Stormy the days of her prime; Here are the pulses that beat Higher for perils sublime, Making them fawn at her feet. Was she not born of the strong? Was she not born of the wise? Daring and counsel belong Of right to her confident eyes; Human and motherly they, Careless of station or race; Hearken! her children to-day, Shout for the joy of her face. —From Lowell's Ode for the Fourth of July.

## CUPIID'S FIRECRACKERS.

HE bunch of firecrackers is harmless enough — on ice. Equally harmless is the small boy — when asleep. Combined and active, they represent the essence of the great Fourth and its undying spirit. They represent, too, the some of incessant noise, burned fingers, profanity, eagerness, despair and innumerable other qualities and properties, governed in each case by the individual standpoint from which the Fourth is viewed. One of these small boys stood in a cross street, pretty well uptown on the West Side. In one hand he held the bunch of firecrackers, without which, on that day of days, he would have been incomplete. His pockets bulged out from the presence of several other bunches. The most wonderful thing to relate is that the small boy was not accompanied by any other small boys. He had wandered away from the rest, and was in search of solitary fun—the surest sign of coming mischief. From an open window near him came the sound of a piano and the added sound of a sweet feminine voice raised in song. "If she wanted to make noise to-day why didn't she buy firecrackers?" growled the boy, in a tone of deep disgust. People who are so stingy that they make noise with things they have every day in the year, are too mean to live. Smoky skyrockets, won't she jump in a minute!" He ascended the steps with all the stealth of a conspirator. Blow! blow! The ash-gray end of the punk stick began to glow. For a moment the fuzes ends of the firecrackers kissed the blaze. Whizz! The bunch flew through the open window—and the small boy flew down the steps. The corner and safety were only sixty feet away. Bang! bang! bang! The firecrackers on the parlor floor within began to explode. Naturally, the young lady at the piano stopped playing and bounded to her feet. Her notes of melody changed to shrieks of alarm. At just about the time that the young lady stopped playing the small boy stopped running—not of his own accord, but because he couldn't help it. A formidable form had loomed up before him, and a pair of strong arms lifted him up to the level of the captor's head. "Lemme go!" yelled the small patriot-joker, squirming and kicking. "Not until I've given you a good shaking," replied the captor. "What in the—shake—"do you mean?" shake—"by throwing firecrackers"—shake—"in through"—shake—"an open window?" "I was only joking," mumbled the small boy, ready to blubber. "A nice joke"—shake—"throwing firecrackers"—shake—"into somebody else's"—shake—"house." "I—I won't do it again." "You'd better"—shake—"not." "Lemme go," begged the small boy. "Not until I've taken you to the door."

The captor put his small prisoner on his feet, but kept a tight hold of one small, grimy hand.

Then the boy looked up into the man's face. There was a stern look in it, but it was not a forbidding face. "Lemme go," sobbed the boy. "Not just yet."

"What are you going to do with me?" "You'll find out soon enough. Do you know that you can be sent to State's Prison for ten or fifteen years for trying to set fire to a house?"

A howl of terror went up from the dismayed young patriot, but the man led him up the steps to the house. A splashing of water being thrown from a pail could be heard in the parlor, and a voice said: "There, now; I guess we've put out the last spark."

A ring at the bell brought an elderly woman to the door. "Here's the young rascal who tried to set fire to your house," said the man, winking significantly at the woman. "Shall I give him over to a policeman, and have him sent to State's Prison?" "Don't! please don't!" howled the small boy. "He really ought to go to prison," said the woman, entering into the spirit of the affair.

The prospective young felon screamed more loudly than ever, and wriggled like an eel, only to find himself in a clutch from which there was no escaping. "I didn't mean nothing—I don't

and he ran off as fast as he could, quite content that Miss Zelle should settle her affairs without his assistance.

"You see how your implied threat has failed," laughed Jack Gaylor, making of himself a wedge with which he forced his way inside. "There is nothing for you to do, Zelle, but to submit. We have been parted for so long, and I have looked in so many corners of the United States for you, that I do not propose to go away now, until I have had a full explanation with you."

The door closed with a bang. Jack had carried his point, and there was nothing for Miss Zelle to do but to submit or go out of the house, and she knew him well enough to realize that wherever she went he would follow her. He had demanded an explanation, and perhaps the quickest way to get rid of him would be to grant it.

Several hours later, when dinner was served, Jack was one of the party of three at table, and a most merry party it was.

Explanations had been given and accepted on both sides, and Zelle, aided considerably by Jack, had made Mrs. Otway familiar with the quarrel that had separated two young lovers, who had both been a trifle too fond of having their own way in everything.

"By the way," said Jack, when the dessert was over, "you called that delightful young rascal Robbie Appleton."

"Yes; his sister and I are very intimate friends."



"And where do the Appletons live? I feel like making them a call."

"To see the sister?" Zelle inquired, archly. "No; the brother. He was the unintentional cause of bringing us together again, and I want to see him and assure him of my everlasting gratitude. I shall have very little opportunity of cultivating his acquaintance, since you have promised to soon return to Denver with me as Mrs. Jack Gaylor."

"Please don't go now, Jack," urged Zelle, and Robbie failed to see his new friend and admirer that night. But, in the days that followed, Jack and Master Robbie became the staunchest of friends, for the boy was soon made to realize that Gaylor's threats of the vengeance of the law had been insincere.

Early in September there was a quiet little wedding at Mrs. Otway's house. Master Robbie was one of the invited guests, you may be sure, and just before the bridal couple left the house Jack led him to one of the rooms upstairs.

"Robbie, I've heard you say several times that you wanted a bicycle."

"Of course I do, Jack, and every kid I know but me has got one."

Jack pushed open a door and demanded: "Well, Robbie, how will that one suit you?"

The bicycle—a new and handsome affair—stood against the wall. The boy bounced upon it and devoured it with his eyes. "But what is it for?" he asked. "For throwing that bunch of firecrackers through the window on the Fourth of July," replied Jack solemnly; "but don't ever do it again."

Great Day for Young America. It is a great day for the small boy. In one way it makes him poetical. At least, before the day is over, he has Burns at his finger ends. In fact when the battle is over, and the head of the family takes an inventory of the child's fingers, quite a number are found to be missing.—Alexander B. Sweet.

Production of Meerschaum. Mr. Cumberbatch, British Consul at Angoria, in his latest report, says that rich deposits of meerschaum are found twenty miles to the southeast of Eski Shehir, an important station of the Anatolian Railway.

The meerschaum is extracted in the same way as coal. Pits from twenty-five to 125 feet deep are dug, and as soon as the vein is struck horizontal galleries, sometimes of considerable length, are made, but more than two galleries are seldom to be found in one pit. The stone as extracted is called "ham tash," or rough block, and is soft enough to be easily cut with a knife. It is white, with a yellowish tint, and is covered with a red, clayey soil of about one inch thick. In this state the blocks are purchased by dealers on the spot, not by weight or measurement, but according to approximate quantity, either per load of three sacks or per cart load, according to the quality. These blocks are dried and subjected to certain preparations before being conveyed to Eski Shehir. Some of them are as small as a walnut, while others attain the size of a cubic foot. Those which combine regularity of surface and size are the best. The manipulation required before they are ready for transportation is long and costly. The clay soil is removed, and the meerschaum dried. In summer exposure for five or six days to the sun's rays suffices, but in winter a room heated to the required temperature is necessary, and the drying process takes eight or ten days.

When dried the blocks are well cleaned and polished, then they are sorted into about twelve classes, each class being packed with great care in separate cases, and each block being wrapped in cotton wool. The bulk of the meerschaum is sent to Vienna, where it is worked and dispersed all over the world.

Silk Dresses From Spruce Wood. When a silk dress can be made out of a little spruce wood, some alcohol and a small quantity of ether, every workman's wife ought to be able to afford one.

The idea of manufacturing silk from ordinary wood pulp is original with Count de Chardonnet, a citizen of France. The pulp is dried in an oven and plunged into a mixture of sulphuric and nitric acids. Then it is washed with water and dried by alcohol.

The product is dissolved in a mixture of ether and alcohol, and the result is colloidion, the stuff that is sometimes used to make an artificial skin.

This colloidion, which is of a sticky and viscous consistency, flows through a tube that is perforated with hundreds of very minute holes. Through these holes it issues in threads so fine that six of them are required to form threads of the thickness necessary for weaving.

The threads pass through water which absorbs from them the ether and alcohol. They are then ready for the loom, being strong, elastic and brilliant as the silk spun by silkworms.

Before being wound, however, they undergo a special treatment to render them non-combustible.—Boston Cultivator.

## The Privateer Who Never Came Back.

A correspondent of the Six Towns Times has found a pathetic story in the town of Windham. Some time between the years 1812 and 1814 the privateer Dash sailed away from Portland, one of the sailors on board being "Nat" H., of Windham. No tidings were ever again received of the craft, but one night, after long and weary waiting on the part of "Nat's" relatives, his father woke the household with a piercing cry. "Nat has gone! 'Nat' has gone!" When he had had a terrible dream, in which he saw a ship going down in a whirlpool, and on the deck, vividly visible, his son "Nat," who, with others, seemed to be imploring help from heaven. Round and round went the vessel, each circle bearing them nearer and nearer the dreadful vortex. He watched the vision until the ship was whirled out of sight, and then it was he sent forth the heartrending cry: "Nat has gone! 'Nat' has gone!"

This writer also vividly recalls a visit twenty years ago to the lady to whom "Nat" was betrothed when he sailed away so many years ago. Her knitting was on her lap, and her thin, wrinkled hands were idle above it. Her sightless eyes, full of unshed tears (for she was homesick, and weary and out of place), were turned toward the sunlight that threw its slanting beams through the open west window, where the soft air came drifting in, sweet with the breath of roses.

"I had been reading to her," he says, "from the Revelation of St. John the Divine, and when I read, 'The sea gave up the dead which were in it,' she laid her trembling hand on my arm with tender touch. 'Wait a bit,' she said in a voice trembling with emotion; 'wait a bit, and read it again deary, before you go on. God grant I may see him once more when the sea shall give up its dead, and there shall be no more sea.'"—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Temperance Lecturer—"Friends, how can we stop the sale of liquor?" Inebriate (in the rear of the hall)—"Give it away."—Tid-Bits.

Butcher—"Will you have a round steak, miss?" Young Housekeeper—"Oh, I don't care what shape it is so it's tender."—Detroit Free Press.

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Bostonian—"What do you think of our park system?" Buffalonian—"In one respect it's like that of every other city." Bostonian—"How?" Buffalonian—"It's the finest in the country."—Roxbury Gazette.

Teacher—"This is 1895. Now if your sister said she was born in 1873, how old should you say she is?" Johnny—"Twenty-eight." Teacher—"But how could that be?" Johnny—"That's what always puzzled me."—Boston Transcript.

Neighbor—"How did your daughter's marriage with that Count turn out?" Mrs. Brickrow—"Her last letter states that he has spent all her money and she is taking in washing; but then, I presume she washes only for the nobility."—Tit-Bits.

Roddster—"I say, old fellow, can you lend us a pair of scales for a few days?" Married Chum—"We have a pair, but sorry to say they are out of order; they weigh heavy." Roddster (excitedly)—"The very thing; we're going fishing!"—Boston Courier.

Poison Bombs for Squirrels. Traps, guns, bombs and all kinds of poisons are used to aid in the destruction of prairie squirrels in this State. One Colfax firm has already sold over 500 ounces of strychnine, and other poisons in proportion. In Spokane County 500 patent bombs for the extermination of squirrels have been received by the County Commissioners for distribution among the farmers.

"They operate," said Commissioner Thorpe, "on the same principle as the giant powder comes, now in general use, except that they are charged with sulphur and other paralyzing ingredients. The only objection we have to the bombs is that they come too high. Two owners of the patent want two cents apiece for them. We feel that the county cannot afford to pay that price while practically the same results are obtained by the giant powder suffocating process, which comes a great deal cheaper."—Spokane (Wash.) Review.

## THE WAY OF LOVE.

A-walking she went; and the day it was fine. Butterflies sprinkled the air; The thicker bird gave forth a song most divine. The flowers were fragrant and fair. She watched the bright butterflies, heard the bird's song, And breathed in the flowers' sweet scent; All this was as slow she was walking along, Her thoughts on the great world bent.

Ab, it was a day to be never forgot! Ever in thought to abide! Yet soon for birds, butterflies, walk, she cared not— Somebody walked by her side. —Flavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Weekly.

FUN OF THE DAY. "Where will you go for the summer, Mr. Biggam?" "Broke."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Was he very much cast down after he'd spoken to papa?" "Yes. Three flights of stairs!"—London Punch.

Miss Cross—"What would you do if you were in my shoes?" Miss Sharpe—"Turn my toes out."—Statesman.

Bacon—"Troubles never come singly." Egbert—"Oh, I don't know; I've seen a fellow with only one black eye."—Tit-Bits.

In Brooklyn (injured passenger)—"What is your number?" Trolley Brakeman—"Nineteen killed and forty wounded."—Truth.

Lady of the House—"You can earn your dinner if you will chop that heap of firewood." Beggar—"Um—what is the menu?"—Zeitgeist.

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CHARLES A. KIRTLAND, Proprietor. JOHN C. PEABODY, Agent. CHARLES E. PERKINS, Managing Editor.

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

Short advertisements, such as "Wanted," "For 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 3 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 new paper on our exchange list is the Milford Citizen, just entering its second year. It is a very new and well edited paper and we are glad to receive its weekly visits.

Judging from the columns of the Naugatuck News, the town of Naugatuck is having a heated controversy on the school question similar to the one in East Lyme. Accept our commiserations Brother Keyes but see that the question is rightly settled.

Governor Coffin has honored the state press this week by his several appointments from among the ranks of newspaper men. They are all good men and will without doubt meet with public approval. Editor McLaughlin of Stafford Springs Press, and Editor Wells of the Waterbury Republican, were appointed on the board of State Prison Directors. This is what the Hartford Courant says about them:

James McLaughlin of Stafford Springs is the editor of the Stafford Springs Press, a well-known and excellent Toland county newspaper. He is one of the influential men of his county and is well qualified for responsible work. He was one of the two Connecticut citizens selected to conduct the taking of the census.

Thomas Dudley Wells is the editor of the Waterbury Republican and is known all over the state as a clever writer and a courageous fighter. He has been especially active in the effort to secure an honest ballot law and a corrupt practices act. He represents the better elements of the republican party and will make an excellent member of any state board.

Other nominations were Editor Waldo of Bridgeport, and Editor Hallock of Danbury, on the shellfish commission.

Pardon Our Blushes. The brightly Niantic News is getting more and more readable. It is making a recognized place for itself and is deserving of success.—Naugatuck News.

The State Press. A marriage for lucre occurred when a young lady of Charleston, R. I., married a gentleman by the name of Money, who hailed from Providence of the same state.—Stonington Mirror.

Neighbors Remarks. We would call "Hube's" attention to his remarks about "Heavenly Bristol" with the streets paved with gold and also ask if there is any suggestion in the discovery of coal in wicked Forestville. It seems as if nature in the eternal fitness of things had provided the necessary materials for carrying out the comparison.—Bristol Herald.

The New Clam Law. The clam law is in effect and all persons taking more than one-half bushel of clams at one time are liable to prosecution.—Sound Breeze.

Not by the Soldiers. It has been estimated that the coming encampment of the Connecticut National Guard was to be a working camp, pure and simple.—N. L. Telegraph.

If One Only Could. The bicycle in some form has doubtless come to stay; but it would be a kind of relief if one could make a journey on one without the necessity of carrying along with one a machine shop, and the continual fear of a breakdown.—Tolland Co. Leader.

Whither, Oh, Whither? Did anyone remark at the beginning of the season that the General Assembly was to be an economical one to the verge of parsimony? If so, who was he and where has he gone.—Hartford Courant.

A Big Business Plant. Some contracts which the Berlin Bridge Company has on hand.

The Berlin Iron Bridge Company is making extensive improvements in its plant at East Berlin. It has added a shop 120 feet in length to the main shop and is putting up a new forge shop 60 feet wide by 300 feet long. This new building will be constructed entirely of iron and glass, no woodwork being used about the building, it being the intention to have it absolutely fireproof. The company has taken advantage of the present low prices in machinery and has made very extensive additions in the shape of heavy machine tools. It has also added a hydraulic plant, so that when the present improvements are completed it will be in position to turn out nearly twice as much work as heretofore. The company reports business as very brisk. It has contracts on hand for some forty highway bridges, large and small, and also several large railroad contracts. It has received the contracts for the improvements for the Consolidated road at South Norwalk, and is also doing considerable work for the same company on the Shepaug division and a large highway bridge over the tracks of the New York division at Riverside.

HOW IS THIS, MR. HARDING?

Dr. Dart Talks Right to the Point.

Says the East Lyme Schools Must be Freed From Hardening—Who is Acting School Visitor?

Will Mr. Harding be kind enough to inform the public how a prejudiced or an "unprejudiced" person can possibly ascertain by visiting Miss Harding's school that the acting school visitor, Miss Bush, has or has not approved of a programme which Miss Harding may be using?

It is necessary not only to have a programme, but it is also necessary to have the same approved by the acting school visitor in order to conform to the law. Since Miss Bush is the one to approve of the programme, she is the very one to whom we should go to ascertain who has or has not an accepted order of exercises. An "unprejudiced" person like Mr. Harding, who visits his daughter's school, it may be, daily, knows nothing whatever about the opinion that Miss Bush has of the programme being used, unless she informs him in regard to it. Personal observation in the school room does not assist us in the least in forming an opinion of Miss Bush's views in regard to any given programme.

Mr. Harding will please remember I touched upon Miss Harding's demerits as a teacher only so far as she has not complied with certain requirements of the school board. Mr. Harding asks how I know Miss Harding has not conformed to the rules of the school board during the past year. I think I have given him the authority that any "unprejudiced" person must consider ultimate. If, however, he desires more, I think his testimony even, corroborated as it is by that of the acting school visitor, Miss Bush, Mr. S. Willard, the selectmen of East Lyme, and a score of others might give some weight in the matter.

Mr. Harding has stated before the board of school visitors and before the board of selectmen, that Miss Harding had not made an order of exercises, as such a thing is an impossibility in her school. Did Mr. Harding or Dr. Calkins think it necessary "to take the trouble to inform themselves personally" before entering a protest against the substitute whom Mr. Paul provided when he was called away for a week at the death of his mother? No, they did not, and yet only last year the same Dr. Calkins certified that Miss Harding's school had been kept according to law when she had had a substitute for an equal length of time. Such a course is not consistent with the "Golden Rule," of which we heard only a short time since.

I trust Mr. Harding will pardon me, even if, after his thoughtful admonition, I do not choose to drop the subject of the introduction of the testament as a text book in reading. I am glad to have the people of East Lyme know what we as a board do and our motives for the same actions.

At a meeting of the board when no vote was taken, I expressed myself as not being in favor of using the testament as a text book in reading, but did approve of teachers daily reading selections from scriptures or the Lord's Prayer to show that we are in a Christian land. Mr. Eugene K. Beckwith took a similar stand. Mr. Gorton favored it as a text book, while Mr. Harding wished it removed entirely. At a later meeting, when I was absent, a vote was taken. The subject was first mentioned by me to call the attention of the acting school visitor of last year, to the fact that he met with some opposition on the part of the same teacher in carrying out his ideas. As Mr. Harding desires to "shine by borrowed light," I hope he will allow me to quote from the report of the secretary of the school board, when I think he will appear more insignificant to the public than his assumed title would indicate, and the "facts" at our annual meeting will assume their proper proportions.

"Voted that Miss C. E. Bush shall be the acting school visitor for the balance of the year in all the schools of the town."

"Voted that Mr. H. R. Harding be assistant acting school visitor in District No. 8, (Riverhead)."

I distinctly remember of making the motion. Miss Bush was suggested for superintendent, being eminently well qualified for the position, and Mr. Harding, who had expressed the desire to assist the teacher in that 8th district in maintaining good order, was elected as assistant for that purpose. I think there are other statements in his article that are calculated to mislead unless one fully knows the circumstances.

I will quote a sentence as an example. "It seems that Miss Bush had not informed F. H. Dart that she had rendered a certificate each month from the 24th of September, '94, up to February, '95, that all the schools in the town in session had been taught according to law, signing her name and leaving a space for mine as acting school visitor."

It is to be remembered that Miss Bush was not elected until Oct. 9th, '94, and it was not until some time after that that the rules were adopted by the board. The first certificates were made out the day the rules were adopted. As Miss Bush was to be out of town for some time, they were made out and signed before Miss Bush left the school house in the presence of the school board.

Once after that time it so happened that Mr. Harding and Miss Bush were together when the time came to make out the certificates and they were signed together.

Miss Bush states that if Mr. Harding's name appears on her certificate after that, it was placed there without her knowledge.

It is also to be remembered that November was the month given the teachers to finish their programmes. During December Miss Harding's school was closed. Early in January, Miss Bush sent a communication to the board stating that Miss Harding had not presented any programme or graded her school as directed. She asked at that time to be instructed in regard to the matter. The communication was tabled. At that time even Mr. Harding insisted that an order of exercise could not be made and used in that school. In February, Mr. Willard, agent, examined the school in question. Miss Harding told Mr. Willard that she had an order of exercises, but it was at home.

R. B. Gorton, Esq., chairman of the board, called a meeting of the board to hear Mr. Willard's report. Mr. Gorton, Mr. E. R. Beckwith and myself were present.

As there was no quorum, no action could be taken by the board in regard to the matter or measures taken to check the trouble. The only thing remaining for the acting school visitor was to certify that the rules which had been adopted by the board, had been ignored in the 2nd district. The acting school visitor gave an abundance of time for all that was required. It was not until the last term that any programme was submitted to the acting school visitor. The programme submitted at that time did not answer the requirements of the school board, and consequently was not accepted by the acting school visitor. If Mr. Harding wishes to know in what esteem the teachers of East Lyme hold Miss Bush, I would advise him to look in a copy of CONN. EASTERN NEWS published three or four weeks ago, or consult them personally. I have consulted the majority of the teachers of East Lyme and all I have consulted, appreciate the worth of Miss Bush, and are glad to co-operate with her to elevate the schools of East Lyme from Hardeningism, if that is to stand for everything obstructive, unprogressive, tricky and greedy.

F. H. DART. Niantic, June 29, 1895.

The Good Roads Bill.

A bill introduced to the legislature under the above head by Representative Hale of Portland, was passed by the House Wednesday. The bill is an admirable one and it is hoped it will pass the Senate. Its principal provisions are as follows:

Establishing a state board of road commissioners, one of whom shall be a civil engineer, and allowing towns to build roads with state aid under direction of the commissioners. The town is to pay one-third, the county one-third, and the state one-third of the total expense. The commissioners are to be appointed by the governor with consent of the Senate, for terms of two, four and six years. Each member shall receive \$8 a day and actual expenses while actively engaged, and there shall be an office at the Capitol. The selectmen must furnish specifications for the proposed road and these must be approved by a majority of the commissioners. Selectmen shall publicly open bids and make awards, estimated contracts awarded in any one year by any one board of selectmen shall not exceed one-half of 1 per cent, as assessed by the board of assessors of the town for the last preceding year. The total expense to the state shall not be more than \$75,000 a year. Towns must maintain the roads.

ANOTHER OLD CHURCH.

Congregational Church at Hadlyme Celebrates its 150th Anniversary.

The 150th anniversary of the organization of the Third church of Christ of Hadlyme, was celebrated at that place Wednesday with appropriate exercises. The church was very attractively decorated with greens, potted plants and cut flowers and looked very pretty. There were many strangers present, the attendance from surrounding towns, and especially from East Haddam, Hamburg and Chester, being quite large.

There were two services, the first beginning at 10:30 in the forenoon, the second at 2 in the afternoon and both were very interesting. The morning exercises were opened by an invocation by Rev. G. L. Edwards, followed by scripture reading by Rev. Francis Parker of East Haddam, and a prayer by Rev. F. E. Burr D. D. of North Lyme. Then came singing by the choir and congregation after which Rev. F. E. Dellzell the pastor of the church delivered the address of welcome in a most happy manner.

Two of the most interesting features on the programme were the historical address by S. R. Holmes and the biographical paper by Judge Hiram Willey. "Denmark," the same anthem which was sung at the dedication of the old original church in 1745, was sung in a hearty manner. Addresses were also made by Dr. A. S. Cheesborough of Saybrook, Rev. A. Hall and Deacon E. C. Hungerford of Chester, Rev. E. E. Lewis of Haddam, Rev. Mr. Harrington and Dr. Burr. The exercises closed with the singing of the doxology and the benediction.

The guests were treated most hospitably by the Hadlyme people, the colla-

tion which was served during the dinner hour, being of the very finest quality and plenty of it, with the very best of table service. The ladies lent their best efforts to that part of the day's programme. It was a day long to be remembered by those connected with the old church and will be looked back upon with pleasure by those who participated.

FOR SALE!

Two handsome Cedar Boats, 15 feet long, brass screw fastened, 30 ribs. Just out of the shop. Will be sold at a bargain.

PEABODY BROS., Niantic, Conn.

In the Sundry Department

NICHOLS & HARRIS,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, 119 State St., New London, Conn.

A Good Hair Brush, A Tooth and Nail Brush, which will not shed its bristles, A Cake of Soap, which will not chap the hands, A Shaving Soap, which leaves the face soft and smooth, A Fragrant Cologne, Violette de Parme, A genuine distilled Bay Rum, A harmless Dentifrice, in liquid, "Dentola," which will clean the teeth, harden the gums and purify the breath, Violet Powders for the persery and for general use, which will remove tan, absorb perspiration, prevent and relieve chafing from any cause, Everything for the Toilet at Popular Prices.

These goods should be purchased from the old and reliable firm of NICHOLS & HARRIS,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, 119 State St., New London, Conn.

Summer Underwear--Hats, Caps, Shirts and Umbrellas.

Are only a few of our leaders that we give wholesale prices at retail. Hats worth \$1.50, \$2 and \$3 for \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Caps any Styles, 25c., 35c. and 50c., worth double. Summer Underwear at 50c., 75c. and \$1 a suit. Our Specialty is Low and Popular Prices.

JOHN MCGARRY, Hatter and Furnisher, 32 BANK STREET, (Opp. Metropolitan Hotel), New London, Conn.

BICYCLES!

High Grade! 1895 Pattern!

KEATING—The best high grade, 19 lbs. RELAY—With patent cones. Ahead of anything going. ELMORE—Handsome and durable. None equal. CLEARWATER—A standard wheel. Has given universal satisfaction. DIXON—Something new for ladies. Other make of Wheels for sale, also second-hand Wheels for \$10 and upwards. Wheels to Rent. Dealer in Bicycle Sundries. Repairing of Wheels.

D. S. SPENCER, Saybrook, Conn.

Boys' and Childrens' Clothing!

SPECIAL SALE!

A full, complete and handsome showing of both staples and novelties. A very pretty Junior Suit in Black and Blue (Cheviot), \$3.50. Very Nobby Reefer Suits in Black and Red Braided up to \$5.00. Short Pants Suits, in neat, light and dark effect, \$2.00.

For the Older Boys, We have a superb line. All the new fabrics in Garments of Latest Cut and Style. An attractive line of Long Pants Suits in dark mixture, Single Breasted, at \$8.00. An elegant line of Long Pants Suits, in black, blue light and grey mixed Cheviots, Single Breasted, \$6.00.

J. FISHER, 79 STATE STREET, 79 NEW LONDON, CONN.

NEW LONDON STEAM DYE HOUSE

Carpet Cleaning Works. Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Renovated. JOHN LEE & SONS, Proprietors, 58 Main St., New London, Conn.

REFRIGERATORS.

LYON & EWALD, 84 STATE STREET, New London, Conn.

MONEY AT INTEREST

Is what you want in these times. Buy your TEA, COFFEE, SPICES AND BAKING POWDER OF STACY, the TEA MAN. The checks given with same will secure you many useful articles.

STACY'S TEA STORE, - New London, Conn. Try our Cloyer Chop Tea and Cream Java Coffee.

DO YOU WEAR HATS?

If you do we can save you some money. We have all the leading styles and colors in Tourist and Stiff Hats!

At much lower prices than you usually pay. Call and look over our SPRING STYLES And be convinced we don't lie.

W. D. FOX, Hatter and Men's Furnisher, 4 Main Street, New London, Conn.

Largest Stock of New Spring Wall Paper

IN EASTERN CONNECTICUT, ALSO CURTAINS, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC. Painters Supplies.

Largest and best supply of Paints, Leads, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Kalsomine and other Painters Supplies at Lowest Cost.

HOUSE PAINTING, GRAINING, LETTERING.

By First-Class Workmen. New London Decorating Co., 12 Bank St. THE OLD STAND OF FORTY-FOUR YEARS.

"Home Is Sweetest"

When it is furnished in the pretty and inexpensive manner that is characteristic of people who buy their supplies at FORDHAM'S NEW YORK FURNITURE CO.

There is an immense stock of goods for you to select from. We buy with special reference to enabling you to make a fine appearance at small expense.

You are Out Dollars That you might have saved if you buy Furniture without calling at FORDHAM'S, 145 and 151, - Bank Street, Swaner Block, New London, Conn.

Who's Your Druggist at New London?

DOWNEY : OUGHT : TO : BE ! Because

He doesn't keep a drug or medicine that isn't the very best. He doesn't keep a clerk who isn't courteous and who isn't competent to fill any prescription exactly as the doctor would have it. There's science in preparing prescriptions. He carries one of the most complete stocks in the state of Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Etc.

STEPHEN - J. - DOWNEY, 134 STATE STREET, (Shole's Old Stand,) New London, Conn.

SPRING IS HERE!

We have the largest, best selected and most complete assortment of Home Furnishings ever offered in New London. We bought more goods this year in January than ever before, because they were 20 per cent less than at present. If you buy from us you own your goods at prices which our competitors have paid for theirs. This is why we UNDERSOLD THEM ALL.

Chamber and Parlor Suits, Dining Tables and Chairs, Lounges, Couches, Carpets, best made, at 50c. per yd.

In fact everything you need in your home we carry. Be Sure and look over our New Goods before purchasing. Remember we are the Agents for the

ACORN RANGE? The King of Them All. This Range will last as long as any two made. We guarantee them to be perfect every time. Over sixty sold the past two years and not one of them came back. If this Range or anything we sell isn't just as represented, you can have your money back.

Largest Stock. BIG BLUE STORE. Lowest Prices. PUTNAM FURNITURE MFG. CO. 208-316 Bank St., New London, Ct.

THE BEE HIVE.

"Talks upon Practical Subjects," Edited by Marion Harland. Health, Strength, Beauty—The Trinity of Happiness.

FOR SATURDAY and the following week we shall give away this book of 155 pages with all purchases of \$1 or over. The idea is to send to thousands of homes a manual that may awaken mothers and daughters to appreciation of physical culture and practical rules for carrying it on.

Ribbons! We don't lead in everything, but we do lead in Ribbons. Our assortment is always up to date, and prices lower than the lowest.

Jewelry! Ladies' Shirt Waist Sets of genuine Sterling Silver, including pair of links, three studs and collar button, \$2 and \$3, worth 75c. Shirt Waist Sets of best quality of plate and handsome colored enamel finish, six pieces, 10c worth 25c.

Muslin Caps! 1 lot of Children's Muslin Caps, to close them out quickly at 12c.

Special Wrapper Sale 500 Ladies' Wrappers. \$1.25 quality at 98 cents.

Special Sale of Ladies' Shirt Waists

AT THE THE BEE HIVE, New London, Conn.

GATES BROS.,

Special Bargains This Week: 2 lbs. Evaporated Apples, 25c. Standard Maine Corn, 8c. a can. 3 Crown Raisins, 5c. lb.

Honest Goods. Honest Weights. Honest Measures.

And prices as low as consistent for first-class goods. We are receiving fresh goods daily.

Berries and Fruits

In their season. We have Thompson's Cherry Phosphate, a delicious summer drink. Try it.

Main Street, GATES BROS., Niantic, Conn.

Fine - Imported - Wines!

Angelica, Muscatel, California and Fine Old Port and Sherry wines, 25c. Per. Bottle.

Choice Brands of Liquors at the lowest price. Milwaukee, St. Louis, Rochester and Ulmer Lager Beer bottled for family use.

A. LEVERONE, 10 Golden Street, New London, Conn. Telephone call 55 4.

For Fruits of all Kinds

GO TO G. B. LEVERONE,

Wholesale and retail dealers in Imported and Domestic Fruits of all kinds. Nuts of every variety. Direct Importers of the Celebrated

BANA AND ASPINWALL BANANAS.

G. B. LEVERONE, 23 Bank Street, New London, Conn.

PIANOS, DECKER BROS., STUYVESANT, WHELOCK, STERLING, HUNTINGTON, MORRIS.

Second-hand Pianos, both Square and Upright, that have been taken in exchange, at bargains.

STORY & CLARK, STERLING, BRIDGEPORT, ORGANS.

The largest stock of first-class Pianos and Organs in New London County.

Our Rental Plan, or an Easy Method of Procuring a Piano or Organ. This is the easiest system ever adopted by which a person may procure a piano or organ, as hundreds of patrons can testify. A fair way for both buyer and seller. Call or write me for full explanation and illustrated catalogue free.

D. S. MARSH, Warerooms 16 Main Street, New London, Conn. THOS. T. WETMORE with D. S. Marsh.

"Peerless" Oil Stoves

THOS. E. LeCOUNT'S Cash Store.

The season for Oil Cook Stoves is now here, and I have secured the "Peerless" Stove, the latest, best and most handsome Oil Cook Stove on the market. These stoves all have circular wicks and center draft burners. They are finished in black enamel, with brass and nickel mountings, and are without doubt the best.

Finest - Oil - Cook - Stoves Ever - Offered - to the - Public.

I have in stock the one burner, two burner and three burner stoves, and the large size three burner Stoves all of them with or without vents, as the purchaser desires. I have marked these stoves low enough to place them

Within the Reach of All. The Prices Range from \$35 to \$18.

Call and see these Stoves. It won't cost you anything and we shall be pleased to show them and describe their merits to you. Just received from New York a large line of

TIN WARE.

Everything in the Tinware line you want, all marked at popular prices. Included among these goods are a handsome assortment of wash bowls and pitchers, water sets, etc., also milk cans and pails and all kinds of kitchen tinware.

CONFECTIONERY.

I have just added a large assortment of the Finest Grade of Candies, including

Lowney's Celebrated Chocolate, JORDAN ALMONDS, FRENCH BURNT ALMONDS, MARSHMALLOWS, PACKAGE GOODS, ETC.

The candy department will exercise careful attention throughout the season and visitors will find at my store the finest assortment and finest candies in town.

LINE OF CIGARS

ARE STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS, and you are sure of finding something to suit you. I am also

Headquarters for Ladies' and Gentlemen's Bathing Suits, Shoes, Caps, etc.

When in need of anything, call at

T. E. LeCOUNT'S - Cash Store, Niantic, Conn.

You are almost sure of finding what you want, and what I have not got I will get for you.



Tuesday, July 2d, 1895.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Trains leave Niantic Station, going East, at 9:30 and 11:08 a. m., 12:52, 4:31, 6:46, 8:34 and 9:12 p. m.

NIANTIC POST OFFICE.

Mails close, going East, at 9:15 a. m., 12:35, 6:38 p. m. Going West, at 7:34 a. m., 1:30, 5:49 p. m.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

HARTFORD CHURCH—Rev. J. Milner 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.

The News three months for 25 cents. The boys began to celebrate the 4th of July.

Camp Coffin is the name chosen for the state camp.

Gurdon Groer was in town from Flinders, Saturday.

The steamer Block Island began her season's trips Saturday.

T. E. LeCount has been at his summer residence the past week.

Painters are at work on the exterior of the Methodist church.

C. S. Davis set up a handsome monument in Westbrook recently.

Unclaimed letters in the post-office are for Alex Brown 2, B. F. Brown.

Many Nianticites saw the "Varsity" race in New London, Friday afternoon.

Capt. Chadwick took command of the schooner Louisa Jane, last Thursday.

Read Dr. Dart's reply to Mr. Harding on the school question, published this week.

S. B. Paul has gone to his home in Middleboro, Mass., for the summer vacation.

There have been lots of wedding cigars smoked in town in the last three months.

Gates Bros. received a carload of grain last Wednesday and expect a carload of flour this week.

Geo. Odgers of this town was one of the graduates from the New London Business College.

Now is a good time to subscribe to the News for three months, six months, a year or a life time.

The comedy given in Niantic Hall last Tuesday evening was a success in every way and well attended.

The Morton House dock has had a pavilion erected on it for the accommodation of summer guests.

M. E. Mors, deputy collector of customs of the port of New London, died suddenly in that city, Friday.

Landlord Read is entertaining quite a number of guests. He expects many more old visitors during July.

Chas. Beckwith was at Crescent Beach station last week and will Leonard took his place at the Niantic freight station.

Charlie Leonard was in New Haven last week taking his examinations for Yale, which he expects to enter this fall.

A resolution was passed in concurrence by the House Friday, incorporating Niantic lodge, New England Order of Protection.

Summer guests are slow in arriving. The hotels have entertained but very few so far this season. Business is quiet at Crescent Beach.

T. E. LeCount has something interesting to say about oil stoves this week and it is a reasonable talk, too. Look over his advertisement.

Governor Coffin has signed the bill prohibiting the setting of pounds or traps off Crescent Beach in Niantic bay from July 1 to Sept. 1.

Lyon & Ewald of New London, call attention this week to the fact that they carry a very large line of refrigerators. Call and inspect their stock.

Corp. John Doran of the 8th Conn. Volunteers, delivered a lecture in Union Hall last Thursday evening on scenes and incidents of the Civil War.

A very handsome monument has just been completed by C. S. Davis to be erected in Saybrook cemetery to the memory of the late Samuel Miner.

Capt. Patterson of Hartford, was in town Friday. He came down in his launch the first of the week, taking a party of friends to New London.

Wm. Coyle, the popular New London tailor, at the corner of Green and Golden streets, makes the most stylish and durable suits to be found in the city.

The steam yacht Whilaway of New York, anchored in the bay Friday night, remaining over Saturday. There was quite a large family party on board.

The many friends in this town of Capt. James F. Smith were deeply pained to learn of the sad death by drowning, of his little son and sympathize with him in his affliction.

Mr. T. E. LeCount has at his store in Niantic the finest line of oil stoves in New London county. Call and see them. Also read his advertisement in another column of this paper.

Harry Chester, a globe trotter, who left Chicago May 7 to walk around the world in thirty months on a wager of \$5,000 passed through Niantic, Thursday going towards New London.

Prof. J. J. McCook has had his dock put into place on the point during the past week and has also had the grass cut about his residence on the bluff. The family are expected right away.

A. E. Brooks caught thirty trout Monday somewhere to the eastward of Crescent Beach, in a brook shown him by Senator A. E. Beckwith of New London. Some of the fish weighed as much as 14 pounds.—The Day.

At the closing exercises of the Niantic grammar school diplomas were awarded the following: Misses Ida Hicks, Hatlie Clark, Florence Leonard, Minnie Beebe, and Mabel Roberts. The diplomas were presented by the acting school visitor Miss C. E. Bush, who followed the presentation with a strong appeal to Niantic people to have in readiness a high school for our future graduates.—The Day.

Great Storm at Norwich. Norwich and vicinity had its worst storm in weeks Tuesday. It was of rain, hail and winds and did much damage. Rain fell in torrents and the water seemed to stand an inch deep on the ground. The wind was after the western cyclone style and wrecked a great many buildings. Thomas Pearson was blown 200 feet and landed in a tree, coming out uninjured. Trees were blown over and crops flattened out.

People Who Mustn't Marry. The committee on humane institutions reported favorably on a bill providing that no man or woman, either of whom was born deaf or blind, or is epileptic, imbecile or feeble-minded, shall intermarry or live together as husband and wife when the woman is under 45 years of age; and any person violating or attempting to violate any of the provisions of this section shall be imprisoned in the state prison not less than three years.

Business College Graduation. The New London Business College sent forth another class of graduates Thursday and very interesting graduation exercises were held Thursday evening. The rooms were tastefully decorated and brilliantly lighted and there was a large attendance of friends and relatives of the graduates. The programme was long and very entertaining, all of those taking part acquitting themselves in a very creditable manner. After the graduation exercises the Alumni held a banquet and reunion followed by dancing. It was a most pleasant affair throughout.

Scared the Clerk. The Hartford Courant of Saturday had the following little story about Representative Hill. That "stentorian" voice is well known in Niantic: During the calling of the yeas and nays, Mr. Hill of East Lyme had the chair. Clerk Kellogg had not noticed this change, so when he called Mr. Hill's name and a stentorian "yea" came from Speaker Fessenden's usual place behind him, he nearly fell off the platform.

This is Business. We are compelled to hereby again notify our correspondents and others that we cannot afford to gratuitously publish advertisements of fairs, festivals, dances and other speculative picnics. To those who favor us with job printing for such entertainments, we cheerfully donate space in the News for a reasonable notice of such entertainments. All fair-minded persons will admit that publishers must receive pay either directly or indirectly for advertisements. We have suppressed many free advertisements this week, and no individual in particular need take offense.—Canaan News.

YALE WINS EVERYTHING. Champions in College, Athletics, Base Ball, Rowing and Sailing Races. As is usually the case Yale has had everything pretty nearly her own way this season in athletics and sports and the blue of Old Eli still waves above the crimson of Harvard.

In the final ball game of the season between Yale and Harvard, at New Haven, Wednesday, Yale put up a magnificent game and won "hands down," the score being 5 to 0. 6,000 people witnessed the game.

At New London Thursday the triangular freshmen race between Yale, Harvard and Columbia was rowed over the two-mile course and was a plucky fight between Yale and Harvard from start to finish. Yale winning by scarcely a length in 10:18, Harvard's time was 10:33. Columbia met with an accident at the end of the first mile and after that her crew was practically out of the race.

The Yale-Harvard sailing yacht race was sailed at New London, Thursday and Yale was successful in that also.

The event of the summer is always the Varsity race on the Thames at New London between Yale and Harvard. It was rowed Friday. The day began very unpromisingly as to weather and it up to noon it looked as though the race would have to be rowed in the rain, thus disappointing a great many people. The afternoon proved to be very pleasant however, and an ideal race day, every way. The harbor was crowded with gaily trimmed steam and sailing yachts and at the finish of the course just above the big bridge were many more.

The race started from the upper end of the course at 4:46 p. m. The start was very pretty and it was about an even thing between the two crews for the first one and one-half miles. Then Yale's long, regular stroke told the same old story and they came in winners by nearly a dozen lengths.

When Yale reached the 3 1/2 mile flag the crew were working like a machine while Harvard's work was uneven and irregular.

The crews finished amid the usual cheering of thousands, booming of cannon and "toot" of a sea whistle. Yale had added another victory to her long list. Three or four members of the Harvard crew were badly winded while all of the Yale men were as fresh as at the start. This was the last race under the ten-year agreement.

The official time was: Miles Yale Harvard 1/4 2:40 2:49 1/2 5:04 5:20 3/4 7:10 7:20 1 9:20 9:30 1 1/4 10:21 10:39 1 1/2 12:05 12:20 1 3/4 13:20 13:39 2 15:00 15:38 2 1/4 17:30 18:20 2 1/2 19:30 20:05

Love never loses by being tested. Eternity is the infinite expansion of time.

Proves a Winner. As the weeks and months go by the News is steadily proving its popularity with the people of Niantic. Its circulation has increased very materially in the last few weeks and is steadily increasing. It is giving all the news in a crisp, newsy manner and putting its competitors in the shade. Now is a good time to subscribe.

Quartermen Hurt. Three men had a narrow escape from death at the Millstone quarries one day last week.

Patrick Colbert, John Flaherty, and Oscar Frank were down in the quarry guiding one of the heavy blocks of stone that was to be hoisted to the surface.

The big iron pulley was wrenched from its fastenings at the side of the quarry and striking the men sent them in all directions among the rough stones. They were badly hurt and Dr. Dart was called from Niantic to administer to their sufferings.—The Globe.

Officers all Women. The people of Burr district, West Hadam, are fully up to date on the woman suffrage question and have showed their ideas on the subject very conclusively by filling all the offices of the school district with women. The meeting was held Saturday evening and the women were turned out en-masse fairly outnumbering the men. When the question of nominations came up the women proceeded right straight to business by electing Mrs. Arthur Burr as clerk, the action being loudly applauded. Then followed the election of Mrs. Julia Wilcox as committee, Miss Emma Wilcox treasurer and Mrs. Oliver Smith collector. The men made an effort to stem the tide of defeat but were soon swept aside and were obliged to sit by and view the proceedings with open-mouthed amazement. This is the first instance in this section of the state where an entire district school board of women has been appointed.

She Was Nearly Drowned. A Western Lady's Thrilling Experience in the Niantic River. Josephine Holman of Indianapolis, a student at Bryn Mawr, Pa., who is spending the season with relatives on the Niantic river, had a narrow escape from drowning Wednesday evening. She was unconscious for three hours and was resuscitated with much difficulty by Dr. Minor.

Miss Holman was in bathing at West Turkey Point, on the Niantic river, in company with her sister and cousin, Miss Eugenia Walfolk, also of Indianapolis. With them also was her aunt, Mrs. Walfolk.

The young ladies were apparently unfamiliar with the depth of water near where they had entered. The beach shelves out there to a channel that suddenly descends to a depth of about 26 feet. Miss Holman approached closer to this channel than she was aware of and fell into it. Her cousin fell at the same time and when both rose to the surface, Miss Holman pushed her cousin towards the edge of the channel and the latter was able to crawl to the less submerged surface and safety.

Miss Holman's cries for help were heard across the river by Samuel Congdon, who has quite a record as a life saver in that neighborhood. He was fortunately close by a rowboat which he at once pushed into the water and went to her assistance. Aided by the aunt, Mrs. Walfolk, who had also pushed a rowboat close to the channel, Mr. Congdon was enabled to get Miss Holman ashore. She had sunk twice and was in an unconscious condition.

The young lady was taken as rapidly as possible to the Kononoc Inn and Dr. Minor summoned.

The physician worked on Miss Holman for three hours before she was considered out of danger. Yesterday she was as comfortable as could be expected after her thrilling experience.

STILL ANOTHER WEDDING. A Niantic Young Man Takes a Bride From Waterford. Niantic seems to furnish its share of young people to wedded life this year and almost every month has witnessed the marriage of from one to four couples. The last to take up the yoke is John F. Luce who was united in marriage last Wednesday to Miss Laura Reed Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith and one of Waterford's most charming young ladies.

The ceremony was performed at 3 o'clock by Rev. H. M. Wolf, Jr., pastor of the Waterford Baptist church. About a hundred guests witnessed the ceremony, a great many of them being from Niantic. Others were from New York, New London, Brooklyn and towns nearby.

The house was very handsomely decorated and the knot was tied under a beautiful floral arch in the large parlor. The approach of the bridal procession was announced by the notes of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Miss Emma Braddock of New London.

The party entered the parlor headed by the ushers, Dr. Frank Howard, Henry Hedden, Selden B. Manwaring and Park B. Smith. Then came the maid of honor, Miss Louise Collin Vall of Brooklyn, upon the arm of the best man, Benjamin Luce of Niantic, a cousin of the groom. Next came the bride couple. Passing up the room they took their station under the floral arch, and the ceremony proceeded.

The bride was attired in a gown of white satin train, the corsage high and trimmed with a trill of lace fastened with a diamond brooch, the rest of the gown. She wore a veil with orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of bridal roses and carnations.

The maid of honor wore a gown of white silk and carried a bouquet of pink roses and carnations.

After congratulations from the assembled guests a wedding supper was served by Caterer G. H. Osborne of the Palmer House. Shortly afterward the young couple left amid a shower of rice and good wishes for a tour through New England and the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Luce have the congratulations of a large circle of friends in Niantic with the wish that they may live long and be happy.

A PALACE YACHT. Prof. F. C. Fowler's new Steam Yacht "Huntress" Arrived in the River last week Thursday.—The Finest Yacht of her size Afloat.

The new and elegant pleasure yacht, built for Prof. F. C. Fowler of Moodus, by Seabury & Co., of Nyack-on-the-Hudson, arrived in the river last week Thursday, and many were the admiring glances cast at her as she sped up the river to her anchorage at Goodspeed's, fairly tearing a great hole in the water as she swept along, so swift was her passage.

Without going into a detailed description of this, the finest steam yacht on the Atlantic seaboard, we can say that her length is 120 feet, beam 10 feet, depth 9 feet. She is painted white and is a very pretty model; is schooner rigged, and carries four boats, one being a naphtha launch.

The Huntress, while presenting a fascinating spectacle to the observer from the outside, yet to inspect the interior unfolds a scene seldom vouchsafed to the majority of people. The deck house is forward instead of aft, as is usually the case, and is constructed of mahogany, the lower part paneled and the upper part plate glass.

The staterooms are furnished in butternut and mahogany. Double berths are arranged in each room with drawers underneath, also dressing cases, mirrors and all necessary appurtenances. Directly aft of the staterooms is the main saloon, also finished in mahogany, paneled and in its natural color. The yacht is lighted throughout by electricity, the storage battery system being used. She also has a 2,000 candle-power searchlight which is on top of the social hall. There is also a complete system of electric bells and calls all over the boat.

The motive power is furnished by a Seabury safety water tube boiler of 450 horse power, which operates a triple expansion engine under 250 pounds steam pressure. The maximum speed attained is 21 1/2 miles per hour. The boat has a crew of nine men, headed by Capt. Wm. A. Miller, who was in command of Mr. Fowler's former yacht, the Silva.

T. B. Farwell took a trip to Hartford Thursday.

Gus Sanders of Ivoryton, spent Wednesday in town.

W. H. Narracott of New Haven, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Hiram Beckwith spent a few days in New Jersey last week.

Henry Bump moved into R. S. Griswold's mansion on the Neck Saturday.

J. D. Morley finished up another of Elisha Clark's famous tables Tuesday.

Mrs. R. S. Griswold and daughter sail on July 3 for an extended trip abroad.

Christopher Waite and family are at Mrs. William Beckwith's for a few weeks.

Ansel Champion, clerk at Champion & Caulkins store, took a short vacation last week.

Arthur Daniels rode over from Long Island last week to spend Sunday with his parents.

The steamer City of Springfield began regular trips between Hartford and New York this week.

Griswold Perkins of Union College, Schenectady, arrived home Thursday, for the summer months.

The first nine has not heard from the Chester ball team yet. They were to play there on the Fourth.

Chas. Ely arrived with his brother Edward from Baltimore last Tuesday, after a month's absence.

The Yale dance was held at the B. H. S. school room Saturday, instead of the town hall as in former years.

Mrs. Maggie McGee and Miss Mary Synott departed for Waterbury Saturday for the week's visit with friends.

Mrs. June Anderson of Hamburg, made her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Beckwith, a short visit last week.

Mrs. Marsh and son drove here from Norwich Thursday, for a few days visit at Red Bank with Mrs. Brown.

Wm. Dickey of Brooklyn, arrived here by boat Monday night, to help his brother Sam shoot crackers the 4th.

The Yale and Harvard boat race attracted a large crowd from here. Empty pockets were all the souvenirs they carried.

The masons will finish the foundation of the school house this week. The front wall has been laid with cut stone, which adds greatly to its appearance.

Mr. Daniel Howard of New Haven, and Miss Dens Banta of this place, were united in marriage at the bride's home June 19. Rev. Arthur Shirley performed the ceremony before a number of friends. They departed for New Haven where they will reside.

The contract of building the new school house was given out by the committee Friday afternoon, and as Hosley of Branford, was the lowest bidder he is the one that will build it. A gang of men will commence work inside of ten days, which will add another handsome structure to occupy a position in the Main street.

After a lapse of three weeks work has again commenced on the iron bridge under the management of Foreman Purden. The work of tearing up the planking and stringers begun Friday morning and practically a new bridge will be put up and every spile will be driven until hard bottom is reached. There has been some talk of doing away with the spile bridge and putting in a truss in its place. One resident has offered a \$1,000 to help reduce the expense of the truss and it is hoped his offer will be accepted.

OLD SAYBROOK. Fenwick Hall is now open for the season. Steve Chapman is working for George Berrian. J. Morgan Lord is the depot agent at Fenwick. Mrs. Fred Kirtland and son are in town for the summer. Miss Belle Booth has been in Bridgeport for a week. Strawberries for preserving have been in market this week. Geo. Dickinson and son are painting Joseph Pratt's house. W. B. Denison of Chelsea, Mass., was at home over Sunday.

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 small monthly payments or for cash. Violins, Kettlers, Banjos, Accordions, Mandolins, and all Fixings, Strings, 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.

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, Niantic, Conn. PALMER'S PATENT HAMMOCK. Made in over 50 varieties.

FOR SALE BY THE TRADE GENERALLY. Beware of imitations or infringements.

I. E. PALMER, Manufacturer. Middletown, Conn.

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LOOK! LOOK! LOOK! We have just returned from New York with a fine assortment of Leghorn Hats! Which we bought very low, and shall give our customers the benefit.

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

Smith & Witt, FLEUR DE LIS 7 MAIN ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

Everything New! No Old Stock!

McMAHON & SEXTON, (Formerly with J. MICHAEL.)

Six-Hook Extra Long Waist. and to ladies requiring long Waist Corsets we recommend them highly. We are selling quantities of these.

Cor. State and Bank Sts., New London, Ct.

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 as I 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.

CLOTHING, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS AND HATS. The stock has been purchased at Hard Times Prices and will be sold accordingly. Having had wide experience in this line of business the proprietors of this New Store will endeavor to satisfy the wants of customers and respectfully request a share of the business.

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.

THE F. H. HARRIS CO., Clothiers and Furnishers.

NIANTIC, CONN. YOU LIKE FINE CANDY!

FIRST-CLASS CUSTOM WORK. FINE CLASS OF READY-MADE SUITS. SUMMER GOODS. WHITE DUCK PANTS.

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.

130 STATE ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

AK Wilkinson 127 STATE ST. New London, Ct.

First-Class and Prompt Work That is what we give in Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining and Graining. The finest stock of WALL PAPER IN THE CITY. Interior Decorations in an Artistic Manner. HORSE - GOODS - OF - VARIOUS - KINDS WINDOW GLASS. THE BROWN PAINT CO., Cor. State and Bradley Street, NEW LONDON, CONN.

FURNITURE. We are trying to offer all the inducements possible to buyers of Furniture.

PHOTOGRAPHS CHEAPER! ONLY \$2.50 A DOZEN. Full Cabinet Size, Beautifully Clear in Print, Mounted on Handsome Cards and Beautifully Finished. If they are not well to you. Plenty of work always on exhibition.

Ralph S. Smith & Son 73 State St., NEW LONDON.

New Complete Meat Market —IN THE— FERGUSON BUILDING, REAR OF BANK ST. NEW LONDON, CONN. 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.

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

are the Best! HARTFORDS NEXT. B. D. LUCE, Agent, N



**Charge for Winding a Watch.**

During hard times, when some people are compelled to borrow money at a rate of interest that amounts to usury, stories of close and stingy men are numerous, but the story of the champion stingy man comes from a West Seattle individual. The West Seattle man was obliged to pawn his watch, a fine, solid gold time-piece, which he prized highly. He placed it in the hands of a well-known five per cent. man as security for a small loan, to be redeemed in thirty days. In closing the deal the man requested that the watch be wound every day and kept running, and to this the other man agreed.

When the thirty days were up the West Seattle man came around with the principal and interest and demanded the watch, but the five per cent. man wanted the money and said that it was short.

"How's that?" demanded the borrower, angrily.

"Well—if you wanted the watch kept wound up, didn't you?" protested the fellow with an in-jured air.

"Yes, but are you going to charge me for that?"

"I don't see why I shouldn't," he answered. "It's business. I had to wind up that thing every day and my time is valuable. It's worth about five cents a wind."

The West Seattle man gasped, but he paid \$1.50 extra for winding the watch and made his escape before the money-lender could think of some other pretext on which to increase the bill.—Seattle (Wash.) Post-Intelligencer.

**Birds and the Farmer.**

Dr. C. Hart Merriam, chief of the division of ornithology of the Agricultural Department, has just made a report on the results of his examination of the contents of the stomachs of hawks, owls, crows, blackbirds and other North American birds that are supposed to be the enemies of farmers.

He shows that the popular notions about hawks and birds, for the slaughter of which many States gave bounties, are altogether erroneous. Ninety-five per cent. of their food was found to be field mice, grasshoppers, crickets, etc., which were infinitely more injurious to farm crops than they.

The charge against crows is that they eat corn and destroy eggs, poultry and wild birds. Examination shows that they eat noxious insects and destructive animals, and that although twenty-five per cent. of their food is corn, it is mostly waste corn picked up in the fall and winter.

With regard to eggs it was found that the shells were eaten to a very limited extent for the time. Crows also eat ants, beetles, caterpillars, bugs, flies, grubs, etc., which do much damage. The cuckoos are also found to be very useful birds.—Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

**Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles.**

Canada's great laws have been revised in the special interest of American sportsmen.

Tobacco User's Sore Throat. It is so common that every tobacco user has an irritated throat that gradually develops into a serious condition, frequently causing a chronic or weakening cough, and that never gets well as long as you use tobacco. The tobacco habit, sore throat and hoarse voice, cough, blacking and other ailments that result from disorders of the stomach and liver.

To Cleanse the System. Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, to relieve the system of all impurities, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

For Well People. Most medicines are for the sick. Some can be used by the well. Occasional resort to Ripans Tabule prevents attacks that result from disorders of the stomach and liver.

Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pampamul and Consultation, free. Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, N. Y.

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**NEW YORK INDIANS.**

**REMNANTS OF THE DREADED IROUOIS NATION.**

About 5000 of Them on Their Reservation—They Are Civilized, but Retain Their Tribal Characteristics.

In this State, says the New York Journal, there are about 5000 "reservation" Indians, and although most of them refuse to be entirely like white men, and although they further incur the dislike of some of their neighbors by declining to get off of the rich lands which remain theirs by treaty, they are a remarkably good lot, as Indians go, and would be accounted as good as the average of humanity if they were only white.

These Indians are the remains, in the United States, of the once dreaded Iroquois Nation, and they are very proud of their ancestry. Although they wear civilized clothing instead of blankets, live in houses as good as those of ordinary white farmers, and get their modest living by working for it, they adhere jealously to their old tribal distinctions, and to the ancient custom of having a full force of "war chiefs" and "council chiefs," and the various tribes, or nations, as they call themselves, combine to maintain a still higher order of dignities, called sachems.

One of these sachems, who is very proud of the distinction, is Colonel and Brevet Brigadier-General Ely Parker, at present an attaché of the Police Department of this city, but who was an esteemed civil engineer in Illinois before the late war between the North and South, and was one of the first staff officers of General Grant, who retained him throughout the war, and later made him Indian Commissioner.

About the goodness of these Indians some people differ, but their worst enemies cannot deny that nowhere in the United States is the life, person and property of a white man safer than in or near the reservations. They are respectful of women, too. Most of the teachers of the schools on the Indian reservations of this State are young white women, and they agree in testifying that they never are subjected to any of the annoyances which befall schoolma'ams in many other districts.

These Indians are philosophers, after a fashion, and one result of it troubles some of their white neighbors greatly. Their wants are few and simple, and, as they have not yet acquired the virtue—or vice—of accumulation, they generally regard "enough is as good as a feast." A few of them are ambitious, work hard and save money, but the majority live on the hand-to-mouth principle. All do a little planting, and as their ancestors did before them from time immemorial, and some of them work for wages as loggers, berry-pickers, etc.; but when there is no immediate need for effort they take to "sport" for some kind, and enjoy it as heartily as a lot of schoolboys. They are great ball players, foot racers, swimmers and dart-throwers, and such of them as have horses delight in racing, no matter how poor the animals or how slow the time that can be got out of them.

Their most important diversion, however, is the dance, of which there are several each year at stated periods. Some of the music for the dance is as odd as any ever described by African travelers. One of the instruments is the Indian drum, which resembles a tambourine; another is a turtle skin, dried and distended, and containing a few shot pebbles or peas. Using this as a rattle, the turtle's head being the handle, the leader, who is generally the "medicine man" of the tribe, "shakes time" for the dancers, occasionally giving special emphasis with the drum, which he holds in the other hand. This medicine man, by the way, is a most hideously picturesque character. He wears a gown, but the most striking article of his costume is a mask, carved from wood and containing two small holes for the eyes. As the mask entirely covers the features, is much larger than the human face, and of course has unchanging features, which are framed wildly in long hair, it is something to be dreamed about for days by the small white boys, who never lose an opportunity to behold the dances.

Unlike similar festivities among white people, there are no stimulants served at a dance given by the New York Indians. The law of the State and the United States forbids the selling of liquor to an Indian, and, although there are some transgressors, and a drunken Indian is about as drunk a man as any policeman would like to avoid, there is very little drunkenness.

Among the various tribes is "the Mohawk Temperance League," an organization containing 400 or 500 members, which is about as large an average of pledged abstainers as any white community can show.

These Indians are as proud as they are simple. Although they never thrust themselves forward, no chance visitor ever has an excuse to complain of their hospitality, and their affectionate regard for any white man who does them any favor is touching in the extreme. Many of them pretend not to understand the English language, but the few white men who have gained their confidence say that they never have met one of them in England who could not converse fairly well in English.

One of the tribes, and the largest, the Senecas, has a National form of government, with a President, a House of Congress, and a Constitution, written and printed, the whole having been fully approved by the Govern-

**ment of the United States.**

Politics in the Seneca Nation is as exciting as in the United States, and there are exciting debates, burning questions, charges of jobbery and corruption, etc., just as one hears at Washington and all State capitals. The President is changed once a year, and usually a President cannot succeed himself more than once, but the rule is occasionally broken.

About half of the New York Indians are members of the church, Presbyterians being most numerous, with Methodists a close second; almost all of the St. Regis Indians are Roman Catholics. The remaining half are called "Pagans," although they have an ethical creed, formulated by a famous Indian reformer called in English "Handsome Lake," who arose about a century ago and devised a system which was highly praised by Thomas Jefferson, who was then President of the United States. The religion which this native "revealed"—for he claimed to have received it from heaven—is remarkably clean and elevated.

There are no bachelors or old maids among the adult Indians, and some cases of polygamy are reported. Many marriages are celebrated with Christian rites; others are contracted in the old-time tribal fashion.

A New Race in Old Egypt. What is absolutely novel to Egyptologists is a recent discovery, made by Mr. Quibell and Professor Flinders Petrie, of a new race, inhabiting a large portion of the country, over an extent of one hundred miles, between Abydos and Negada. Over 2000 graves have been opened so far, and the mortal remains found, with the various objects, open an entirely new field of research.

Side by side with the graves of this new race are the well-known vestiges of Egyptian towns, with the pottery, heads, scarabs, of the IVth, XIIIth, XVIIIth and XIXth dynasties, "exactly," as Professor Flinders Petrie writes, "like those found similarly dated in Northern Egypt." Here, however, is the strange anomaly. There is no object found in these graves which is like anything manufactured by the Egyptians. There is not a sign of a scarab, nor has there been found on vase, amulet or bead the trace of a hieroglyphic character. All the pottery is made by hand, and "the wheel was unknown."

The bodies found in the grave were not mummified, and the methods of burial bear no resemblance to Egyptian customs. Mutilation of the dead was carried out, for in the same grave there are skulls separated from the rest of the bodies. One marked peculiarity is that the human bones are "broken open at the ends and scooped out." This treatment, Professor Flinders Petrie says in the Academy, "certainly points to ceremonial anthropophagy." At first it might have looked like a cannibalistic tendency.

From a study of the remains, it seems to be positive that they belonged to a tall and powerful race, having a hooked nose, long pointed beard and brown, wavy hair. There were no negro resemblances. Supposedly the people were allied to the Libyans and Amorites.—Harper's Weekly.

Japanese Journalism. Four hundred daily newspapers are published in Tokio, besides three hundred other periodicals. None of them, however, reaches 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 handbills, to which news and comments were gradually added. This paved the way to the establishment of the first daily in 1872, entitled the Mail and News, which was progressive and polemical, inviting Governmental prosecution, which it got, its editor being duly sent to prison, as is the wont 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, 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. —Atlanta Constitution.

A Dance Alphabet. A dance alphabet has recently been invented by a Russian professor, who has devoted fifty-two years of his life to teaching dancing in the Russian Imperial College. His invention consists of minute figures which represent every conceivable position the human legs can assume.—New Orleans Picayune.

Aluminum Horse Shoes. Among the recent patents is one for an aluminum horse shoe having finely divided particles of hard metal embedded in the wearing face of the shoe. This forms a very light shoe, of considerable durability.—Scientific American.

**FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.**

**THE SILO INDISPENSABLE.**

The silo is indispensable for a winter dairy. And this makes necessary a series of crops most suitable for the purpose. As the main reliance is on corn for the ensilage, there will be little else grown, but the summer feeding of cows is a simple matter. This should be by pasturing, which is the cheapest mode of feeding cows and by far the most convenient, as there will be no time taken up in driving them back and forth, as they will remain in the pasture during the three summer months. It is thus seen that the winter dairy is most economical in every way, and more profitable than ordinary dairymaking as well.—American Dairyman.

AN IDEA IN TRELLISES. The illustration shows how a trellis may be made upon which some tender variety of fruit or flowering vine is to be trained. The difficulty of properly protecting climbers during the winter has often led to the abandonment of many tender varieties that, given protection in winter, would have proved highly desirable. With such a swinging trellis as that shown herewith tender grapevines or other tender climbers may be laid upon the ground and carefully covered during the winter, then placed upright again when the cold weather is passed.—New England Homestead.

THE GARDEN ACRE. The Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture recently asked a number of correspondents: "What is the value of the product of a good one acre garden to a family?" The replies ranged from \$25 to \$500, and averaged \$118. A number who replied did not give the exact figures, but such answers as the following: About one-third the support of the family; the most profitable part of the farm; a value above dollars and cents. The four most important garden crops named were potatoes, peas, beans and beets, in the order named. Others having a subordinate position were tomatoes, squashes, melons, onions, cucumbers, carrots, parsnips, celery and berries. For time of planting vegetables is given the following: Peas, soon as frost is out of the ground to June 1; sweet corn, from May 15 to June 5; squash, the same; tomatoes started March 1 and transplanted May 25 to June 5; beans, from May 25 to June 8; melons, as early as possible for frost; potatoes, for first crop, allowed to sprout, and planted as early as possible; onions, from April 15 to May 10; cabbage, for early use, about April 20; for late use from May 25 to June 1; cucumbers, from May 10 to June 5; beets, from May 10 to June 10; turnips, at different times, according to quality; lettuce and radishes successful planting after the first of May; celery, to be started at about the same time as tomatoes, and transplanted by June 1.—New England Farmer.

Tramp, a Sparrow and a "Cop." He sat slouchingly upon the end of the park bench, his head hanging listlessly over his breast. There was complete dejection in his attitude. An old hat that resembled a piece of "culls" in a rag shop lay on the ground, where it had fallen from his head. On one foot was an old felt slipper, and on the other an old riding boot with the top cut off. His trousers and coat were of a dull, mottled gray that comes from hard wear and dust. Twice had he been moved on by the "sparrow cop," and he had made his way to a bench that was secluded and shaded by a tree. He had gone to sleep.

In the tree the sparrows hopped and twittered in the shade of the foliage. Suddenly through the branches came twisting a tiny featherling, striving hard to make its tender wings bear up the weight of its body. It failed, and fell on the gravelled walk at the old tramp's feet, stunned and breathing with difficulty. Something caused the tramp to open his eyes, and they lit on the little sparrow. He looked at it stupidly for a minute. Then drawing his hand across his forehead he leaned over and picked it up tenderly. He gazed at it in a wondering way, and then gazed up at the branches of the tree, where the mother bird fluttered and chirruped in fright.

He drew the bench a little closer to the tree and climbed upon it. That put him within reach of the lower limb. He laid the little bird carefully on a forked branch, and with a strength surprising in one so apparently feeble he drew himself up and sat on the limb. Above him, but with-in reach, he saw a nest. It was tipped over so that he could see in it two downy bits of birds like the one he had. He gently placed the bird he carried in the nest, let himself down to the ground, drew the bench back to its original place and turned to go just as a "gray coat" called out to him "Come, now, get on. You've been around here long enough."—New York World.

Engraving by Sand Blast. The sand blast is now regularly used by a London firm in engraving lithographic stones. The whole surface of the stone is first impregnated with grease, so that if inked it will print a uniform black. The sand blast is then allowed to play on the surface under most careful control. Its action is to remove entirely the grease from all portions that are not to print—that is to say, intended to show white; to granulate or more or less destroy it upon those parts which are to give different tones of shading, and to leave it intact upon those that are to print black. All that remains of the original greased surface alone prints, the stones being wetted as usual prior to inking for every impression.—Chicago Record.

**LADIES' COLUMN.**

**NEATNESS IN GIRLS.**

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when she is young she never will. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them; and people don't expect a boy to look so pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called a sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek, and her fingers' ends are black with ink, and her shoes are not laced or buttoned, and her skirt is torn, she cannot be liked. Learn to be neat, and when you have learned it, it will almost take care of itself.—Ladies' Every Saturday.

VICTORIA IS CONSERVATIVE. Queen Victoria is a remarkably conservative old lady so far as the routine of life goes. She loves old customs and doesn't like new things—not even new furniture or new fashions. "When a distinguished lady," it is said, "a few years back, sent her children by Her Majesty's request, to Windsor, she sent them dressed as was and is still the mode, in tacked blouse dresses without sashes. But the Queen considered that no child be brought to her in other but full dress, and full dress in her mind did not exist without the smart sash she had always known. And very courteously, but firmly, she made objection to the little frocks, and asked that the next time the countess brought her children to her 'she would not forget the sashes.'"

The Queen still wears the horrible congress gaiter of thirty years ago, in which her foot shows no sign of Spanish instep. Her children still address her in the way which was fashionable when they were little things. No member of the upper class ever said "Mother" then; and from the eldest to the youngest they still call the Queen "mamma."—Boston Herald.

AMERICAN GIRL ART-STUDENTS IN PARIS. In September, 1893, the American Girls' Art Club was started in Paris by a little group of New York women, headed by Mrs. Whitlaw Reid. In the heart of the old Latin quarter, within a stone's throw of several famous studios and the Luxembourg galleries, in a charming old house at 4 Rue de Chevreuse, the little club has prospered and become the headquarters of American girl art-students in Paris. Good board and lodging are provided at a minimum cost, and while there is nothing like confinement or surveillance, the young women are afforded a home-like protection and, there is a freedom from the old promiscuous association with the whole quarter that is to be commended.

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**Plans for Suppressing Mosquitoes.**

Not long ago Robert H. Lamborn, of New York, offered a prize for a practicable method of suppressing mosquitoes. Hundreds of suggestions were offered, the most notable being to the effect that dragon flies should be artificially bred for the purpose. This idea, though not lacking in novelty and picturesqueness, was not deemed acceptable, simply because it could not be carried out on a scale sufficiently extensive. Dragon flies under natural conditions kill a great many mosquitoes, but to multiply their species to any great extent would not be possible, partly on account of the manner of their development. They cannot be reared in a box like silkworms. The larva of the insect are ugly-looking worms, known commonly as "helgramites," which crawl about in the muddy bottoms of ponds.

Another old suggestion offered to Mr. Lamborn was that spiders should be employed in the war against mosquitoes. Some time previously, however, Mr. L. O. Howard, who has since become United States Entomologist, had devised and experimented with a method which proved to have much practical usefulness—namely, to pour oil on the surface of waters that propagate mosquitoes. A small quantity of kerosene employed in this manner will go a long way. If there is a stagnant pond or overgrown marsh in your vicinity, you cannot invest money to buy some kerosene and apply it. The process is very simple, the oil spreading itself far and wide in an extremely thin film. Five gallons, costing sixty cents, will cover 10,000 square feet. A single application will suffice for the season, and will absolutely prevent the production of mosquitoes over the area treated. The coating of oil quickly suffocates and kills all wigglers. This system might be adopted most profitably in the neighborhood of some resorts.—Boston Transcript.

Chimes on London 'Change. On the Royal Exchange at London the chimes have played the same four tunes for fifty years. They recently broke down and new chimes have been put up which will play twenty-one tunes during the week, three times a day; English, Scotch and Irish airs on week days and psalm tunes on Sundays.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to women, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-exertion or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (regular in loose bottles) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

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**A Slave From Boyhood.**

(From the Red Wing, Minn., Republican.) "I am now twenty years old," said Edwin Swanson, of White Rock, Goodhue County, Minn., to a Republican representative, "and as you can see I am very large of stature. When I was eleven years old I became afflicted with a sickness which baffled the skill and knowledge of the physician. I was not taken suddenly ill but on the contrary I had hardly started my school when it began. The first symptoms were pains in my back and restless nights. The disease did not trouble me much at first, but it seemed to have settled in my body to stay and my bitter experience during the last thirteen years proved that to be the case. I was of course a child and never dreamed of the suffering in store for me. I complained to my parents and they concluded that in time I would outgrow my trouble, but when they heard me groaning during the night they became thoroughly alarmed. Medical advice was sought but to no avail; I grew rapidly worse and was soon unable to move about and finally became confined continually to my bed. The best doctors that could be had were consulted, but they did nothing for me. I tried various kinds of extensively advertised patent medicines with but the same result.

"For twelve long years I was thus a sufferer in constant agony without respite, and I would outgrow my trouble, but when they heard me groaning during the night they became thoroughly alarmed. Medical advice was sought but to no avail; I grew rapidly worse and was soon unable to move about and finally became confined continually to my bed. The best doctors that could be had were consulted, but they did nothing for me. I tried various kinds of extensively advertised patent medicines with but the same result.

"I bought a box of the pills and they seemed to do me good. I felt encouraged and continued their use. After taking six boxes I was able to walk around my house. I have not felt so well for thirteen years as during the past year. Only one year have I taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I am able now to do chores and attend to light duties.

"Do hesitate to let you publish what I have said? No. Why should I? It is the truth and I am only too glad to let other sufferers know my experience. It may help those whose cup of misery is as full to-day as mine was in the past."

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