

CONNECTICUT EASTERN NEWS.

CHAS. A. KIRTLAND, Proprietor.

AN ENTERPRISING PAPER FOR ENTERPRISING PEOPLE.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

VOL. II.

NIANTIC, CONN., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1895.

NO. 2.

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The Commission sent out to view the Nicaragua Canal reports that it will cost probably \$110,000,000. The first estimate was \$64,000,000.

The Board of Education of New York City is convinced that 50,000 children are roaming the streets for lack of school accommodations.

A Maine physician is out with the newest remedy for fashionable nervous prostration. It is tomcod chowder, and the prescription insists that the sufferer must catch his own tomcod.

It is a curious fact, if true, as stated by Seaboard, that the "great manufacturing city of New York uses only about five times the steam power developed by the engines of the steamship *Lucania* or the *Campania*."

Niagara is at last "harnessed," as the phrase goes, and is utilized in making electricity. But, adds the New York Tribune, its attractiveness as a natural wonder is in no wise diminished now that it has been made directly subservient to the uses of man.

Following hard upon the capture of a great Russian contract by the Bethlehem (Penn.) steel works comes the recent award of a 30,000-ton contract for iron pipe for the Tokyo (Japan) water works to a firm in Anniston, Ala. Both awards were made after the fullest international competition.

One day recently the Board of Health, acting within its legal powers, condemned and ordered torn down as soon as the tenants can be evicted sixty-two houses in the tenement districts of New York City. The majority of them are in Barter, Mott, Pell, Broome, Doyers, James and other streets on the lower East Side, although some of them are situated in Harlem.

German experiments have confirmed the fact that there is a zone around fog signals within which the sound cannot be heard, a fact first demonstrated in the United States. A vessel steamed with the wind straight for the lightship from a distance of 4½ sea miles; at 2½ miles the sound was heard faintly, and suddenly increased in loudness at 2 miles, retaining the same intensity up to two miles. Then it grew fainter; from 1½ to 1¼ it could scarcely be heard, but then became so loud that it seemed near at hand. At half a mile the sound disappeared entirely and was heard again at a quarter of a mile, increasing up to the lightship. The same phenomenon was observed in going away from the lightship and on returning to it a second time. That is, at a quarter of a mile from the signal for a breadth of a quarter of a mile the sound was inaudible, and again at 1¼ miles for the same distance it could not be heard.

Says the Indiana Farmer: Men of every vocation are required to make up a Nation of interdependent people like ours, to mould such a social fabric as ours, and build up such incomparable free institutions as we have. Agriculture, however, is the foundation of all these. It is the solid foundation of them all, we may say. In times of depression the world can easily get on with half the things usually consumed, which are produced by manufacturers, miners, and others, but not on half rations of food. One suit of clothes under hard-time conditions will go as far as two and three used in prosperous times. Doctors' and lawyers' incomes fall off one-half in times of depression, and the merchants in all branches suffer in very large numbers. It is painfully interesting to study the statistics of failure during the past two years. Business men of every class have gone to the wall in very large numbers, including bankers and merchants and manufacturers. Incident to this have occurred the suffering of millions who have depended upon their daily wage in factory and mercantile pursuits. The farmer has come in for his share of the hardships incident to poor markets and low prices. But his bank—the soil of his farm—has yielded him food, of which hundreds of thousands of others have been deprived unless helped to it by others, for their daily wage failed them. The farm may partly suspend payment in a short crop, or in low prices of horses, sheep, wool, and cattle. But it is only a partial suspension. The prime article of food is always produced, although profits fall off. With other classes even food fails, because there is a complete suspension of business and wages, and nothing to buy with. With the farm there is never utter failure of crops, as there is utter failure of all resources and wages of other classes. There is always either a fair wheat or fruit or other kind of crop, or fair conditions and prices for either horses, or cattle, or hogs, or sheep, or wool, or poultry. The eggs of the farmer are not all in one basket, as with the merchant or the worker. When business reverses come, as in the panic of the past two years, every phase of resource goes to pieces in business and labor pursuits. And so the statistics show thousands of failures in business to very few in farm circles. In the past two years this failure and hardship have driven thousands, with rapidly vanishing resources, to the pursuit of farming.

THE LESSON OF NATURE.

There's a wealth of lovely pictures in this blessed world of ours; There's the rainbow in the heavens, after spring and summer showers, With its wondrous hues prismatic, with its perfect arching grace, From the zenith of its beauty to the distant misty haze.

There's the sunrise o'er the mountains in the shimmering August days; There's the sunset in the valley in a veil of bluish haze; There's the river flowing gently from the upland to the sea, Now all golden in the sunlight, in the shadow silvery.

There's the meadow full of clover, and the cattle grazing there— All is silent, all is peaceful, all is free from every care. There's the vista through the woodland, with its gorgeous autumn hue; There's the twinkling star-peeping through the deepening evening blue.

There's the vast unrestful ocean, 'neath a fair unclouded sky; There's the dancing wave—a-winking as the ships go sailing by; There's the garden with its flowers, with its roses all about; There's the very soul of purity, the first fresh fall of snow.

And they come and go forever in a never-ceasing train, And we mortals, gazing on them, know they're sure to come again. 'Tis the message of Jehovah, to his people—you and me—"Take the promise that I give you of your immortality!" —John K. Bangs, in Harper's Bazar.

THE VOICE THAT CALLED

THE men in the club-room had been telling stories and the available stock of narratives having given out we were cast about for more. "Yes," said my friend, the director of and partner in a noted ocean steamship line, "I have had quite a few remarkable incidents happen to me in my day, especially when I was sailing one of the two ships belonging to the—"

line, and my partner the other," with a retrospective smile as he thought of the extensive number of vessels he controlled. "But I think the most trying experience I ever knew took place even before then, when I was a youngster of twenty and very proud of being trusted with a ship while still so young. "You see, I was a clergyman's son and my family looked upon my desire to follow the sea as utter foolishness, but after I had run away a dozen times or so and been followed and brought back just as many, my father thought he might as well let me have my own way, so he took me down to Liverpool and apprenticed me properly and in the due form to an old friend of his, who was the head of a great merchantman line running to the West Indies and back. I was only fourteen then and I believe the idea was that I should tire of the labor and hardships of sea life and be glad to beg for home again; when this happened I was of course to be let go, for friendship's sake, and would be started off to college in due order; a year or so behind my proper time, but still not irredeemably late. "The old captain smiled again and a twinkling light shone in his eye as though he was very much amused internally, but his voice was as dry as ever and not the shadow of a smile transgressed the club rule which prohibited a member from laughing at his own stories. Some of the listeners stirred a little lazily as he paused, and Wilson, who was always the leader, nodded to him to continue. "Well," he complied, "I disappointed my father and enjoyed a sea life so much that my captain gave fine accounts of me and my father's friend took a great liking to me and often had me to spend a week at his home when the ship was in port, and I feared to be late in joining her again, had shortened my home visit and was waiting for the day of starting. His wife was kind to me, too, and he had a little daughter, who—but that's anticlimactic. "The years of my apprenticeship passed and the proud moment when I received my papers as a 'master mariner' arrived. Then I was given a ship, although my youth made this a very unusual thing, and sent off to the West Indies. Of course, I was supplied with an old and experienced first mate, and it was probably due as much to his care and watchfulness as to my own skill that the voyage passed off without an accident or mishap of any kind, but I was as proud as a hen with her first batch of chickens, and the head of the firm showed his confidence in my abilities in a manner which came very near to losing him a daughter. "Arthur, my boy," he said to me some days before I sailed again, "I'm going out with you. I'm going to take my wife and daughter along, too; we all fancy the trip, and it struck me that we would go with you instead of on a passenger vessel. My wife has made the trip on a merchantman many a time when we were younger and my daughter is very anxious to try it. You can let the ladies have the 'wife's cabin,' can't you?" "In those days every merchantman ship was supplied with a little cabin for the use of the captain's wife, although they stopped the practice soon

after and forbade the men to carry their families with them. Of course, I was very willing to have my friends as passengers, although I was a little nervous at the thought of my employer being in the ship with me and having his sharp old eyes taking notice of my every movement. "But I need not have been anxious on this account, for the day before we sailed the old gentleman was disabled with an attack of gout and he decided that he must stay at home. "But there is no good for the old lady and my little girl to do so," he told me when I went to say good-by; "they can go along with you, and I shall insist upon this. Another trip will make the season too late and I think the voyage will benefit them. I put them in your care and trust you with them."

"So the two ladies went out with me, the only women on board the ship, and we had hardly got out of the channel before the mother was taken sick.

"It's queer for such an old sailor as I," she murmured faintly as I assisted her down below, "but I suppose I'm out of practice."

"She got enough practice in the miseries of seasickness that trip to last her some time, poor thing, and in the mean time the daughter, who, while her mother slept, invariably came up on deck, renewed her old friendship with me. I had not seen much of her for some years, since she had been at school during my brief visits at her home, and we found the recalling of old times delightful.

"Every night, even after her mother had recovered partially, we promenaded the deck together and our friendship grew apace. One night, when the older lady was below, suffering with a headache, we talked until very late and she told me queer tales of ghosts and sleep walkers and the like. She had been filled with these stories while at school and we enjoyed them as only very young people do enjoy listening to and telling of horrors. Among other things she told me of an experience she had once had herself in the sleep walking line, in which she had climbed down a ladder placed at a second story window and reached the ground in safety, but still fast asleep.

"While we talked we alternately paced the deck and leaned over the side, watching the phosphorescent flashes in the water and talking as young idiots will of the moonlight and the beauty of the stars and she suddenly said: "How delightful it would be to walk out on that pole (pointing to the main boom) and leap off into the silvery water."

"She spoke lightly, but I shivered from an unexplainable presentment of evil, and she, catching the influence of my mood, shuddered suddenly and hastily turned the subject. We talked for awhile longer, but the pleasure of our conversation had somehow been spoiled by that careless remark, and she soon bade me good night and went below.

"After she had gone I made a tour of the ship, according to my custom, and finding nothing to need my presence, I went to bed myself. "After the fashion of youth, my head had no sooner touched the pillow than I was asleep, and it seemed to me that only a moment had passed before I was roused suddenly by a voice which called to me, 'Come!'"

"I did not recognize the voice as that of any one on the ship, but it was so full of terror, so thrilled with a quivering fear, that I sat up hastily, trembling and listening for the slightest sound. The wind was rising and I could hear it waiving softly, with the night sound which it always has at night and at sea, but I could hear nothing else, and I was about dozing when that call came again.

"This time it sounded as though it were further off, but its appeal for help was just as clear to my brain, and I hesitated no longer. Hastily slipping into my clothing, I dashed up the companion, and as I touched the deck I heard it plainly once more. "Come," it pleaded, in a lingering cry, and as I stood straining my eyes to pierce the stormy darkness which had succeeded the brilliant moonlight it seemed to die away in the direction of the mainboom. At the same time I saw, or fancied I saw, a glimmer of something white creeping slowly along the boom, and upon coming nearer I saw that it was a woman's figure, slender and graceful and clothed in something long and white and flowing. The form was quite erect, and it seemed to glide along the dangerous way without a falter or even so much as a feeling for footing in the darkness; the arms were spread widely in a similar attitude to that which a rope walker assumes when crossing a slack rope, and the head was thrown back, as though the gaze was directed to the threatening sky.

"My first thought was of the supernatural, and for a moment I stood still, struck with the dumb terror which such a fancy causes, while the form, which had been near the mast when I first descried it, went steadily toward the end of the boom; then, as I tried to rouse myself, I felt a touch upon my arm, and the mate, who was then on watch, spoke to me, his face white with horror and his voice shaking.

"The storm which was upon us was one of the worst I ever saw—and I have been in many a wild storm—and it was two days and a night later before I could find time to go below and ask after Alice, yet through all my

"What do you think of it, sir?" he asked, falteringly. "I saw it come up the cabin stairs and go out there, and it climbed up on the boom without seeming to need hands at all. I think Miss Alice must be dead, and that's her ghost, sir."

"At the mention of Alice's name I shook off my hand and made a leap for the boom myself, for her talk of sleep-walking and her remark of how nice it would be to walk along the boom and jump into the water had suddenly recurred to me, and like a flash I realized that she was walking in her sleep, going out to her death in the sea, which was tossing roughly, with now and then a wave breaking over the side.

"I knew that my post was on deck; that I should have been called some time since; I knew that the rising wind and sea needed my presence and all my skill; I knew that a captain's first duty is to his ship; but, there, ahead of me, steadily nearing the end of the boom, steadily progressing on the road which leads down to the dark valley, was this girl, and no one but myself to save her, and could I reach her in time?"

"I tried to call her name aloud, to shout, to scream even, but the strong agony of the moment had deprived me of my voice and no sound came from my straining throat. Perhaps it was just as well, for if I had succeeded in waking her she would inevitably have fallen in such a position; she had not a steady head when awake. But I was desperate and as she leaped far out above the water, after a ghastly awful second in which her form was clearly shown against the dark sky by a flash of lightning so vivid that I saw even her long eyelashes lying back against her white cheek and was so impressed with the pattern of the lace on her robe, that I could draw into nature and flowers now, I leaped too.

"I landed, thanks to the Providence which guards such foolhardy actions, on the very end of the boom, and as she flew past me I caught a hold of her gown. The impetus of her fall upset my balance and we both fell, but in falling I managed to grasp the boom and there we swung, I holding on to life with one hand, she clasped in my other arm.

"The shock wakened her, and, beside herself with terror at her unknown position, she struggled madly and strove to free herself from my embrace, while scream after scream scared the men on deck until all thought of duty was forgotten and the ship was practically unmanned.

"Sailors are invariably superstitious and not a few of them rally thought that the white form was a ghost and that the screams were mine, as I was carried off to the region which is supposed to await those who meddle with the spirits from another world.

"At last, after perhaps a minute which seemed to me an eternity, I grew desperate, and finding that I was still voiceless and could not reassure her I drew her closely to me, squeezed her frail form until she ceased to struggle, then, pressing my chin to the hollow of her throat, I completed the work of silencing her. She grew rigid, her arms fell limply down, one of them striking my face a gentle blow in its sudden descent, and the next lightning flash showed me that she had fainted.

"With a great sigh of thankfulness, mingled with a curse that I had been forced to thus hurt her in order to save her, I began to work my way toward the ship. God only knows how, with my one free hand, stiff with fatigue, and growing useless with the long strain, until I was just giving up in despair and thinking bitterly that I should be compelled to let go and drop back into the seething water. I felt a rope, seized it and somehow by the aid of that Power which watches over us and which we all neglect save in times of distress, drew myself up onto the boom and clung there breathless, exhausted, but saved.

"Once my breath had returned I was fully conscious of the disorder on the deck, and with a mighty effort I struggled to my knees, made my way along the boom, bruised and beaten by its wild swaying, and finally faced the demoralized crew with shaking limbs and a heart beating to suffocation but with a stern face.

"At sight of me appearing before them suddenly in the weird light of the storm they shrunk back, and one dashed down to his bunk, but here my voice came back to me, and I think the strong objurgation I yelled after him did more to reassure the rest than anything else which I could have done.

"Turning to the mate, who stood speechless with mingled shame and fear, I delivered the fainting girl to him, telling him to carry her below, rouse her mother and return as quickly as possible, and then, barefooted and half clothed as I was, I forgot all else for the time being in thinking of the ship, which was running madly before the wind and taking in more water than she could carry safely for long.

"The storm which was upon us was one of the worst I ever saw—and I have been in many a wild storm—and it was two days and a night later before I could find time to go below and ask after Alice, yet through all my

anxiety and the exhausting labor I never forgot her and the recollection of her white still face, after I had choked her into unconsciousness, haunted me the whole time.

"When at last the storm abated and I felt free to leave the ship to the care of the mate, who had been completely upset by his scare and the remorse which followed it, I was almost light-headed, and the fancy that her small, cold, clinging fingers were always pulling at my arms, holding me back from my duty, nearly maddened me.

"When I got below, her mother told me that Alice was very ill, had been wildly delirious for twenty-four hours after that dreadful shock, but was, she hoped, beyond danger now, and she even allowed me to see her for a moment, as she lay in her berth, thrown from side to side by the tossing ship, but still as death herself.

"I know all about it now," she whispered, faintly, and you saved my life at the risk of your own."

The captain was silent a moment, and more than one of us blew his nose vigorously; even the captain himself was pale, and his voice trembled as he continued:

"Well, boys, that finished it. I was weak and tired, and the strain had been hard on me. I cried like a baby, and I think I stooped and kissed her dear pale face before I went away and her mother didn't object at all. Ten seconds later I was as sound asleep as I had been when that voice wakened me two days—or, rather, nights—before, and when I woke up again it all seemed like a dream. But I had Alice's illness (for she was sick for weeks) and this gray patch above my forehead to prove its reality, and then the cruel mark on Alice's throat, the spot where I had bruised it with my chin, was to be seen for months.

"Did it ever go away? Oh, yes, and she recovered fully after—ah," rising and preparing to depart, "that reminds me I told her I'd be home early. You see, I married her when we got home again." —Chicago News.

A Spider Farm.

A sirup bottle has improved upon the prison lesson of Bruce. He has taken the spider into partnership in the working of one of his most important departments. Flies, cockroaches and other insects, attracted by his sweets, and encouraged by the genial air of his bottling room, used to interfere with his work, get into his bottles, steal his goods and "worry him to death." He has recruited the spider against his foes and vanquished them.

Some 6000 spiders now make their home on the ceiling and walls of his bottling department. Their webs are everywhere and they behave themselves with great intelligence. Said the bottler to an interviewer: "These creatures know more than a great many people. Spiders do not care for sweet things and never drop into my vats or get into my bottles. I never disturb them except to feed them occasionally. They appear to know my call, and will come out and feed from my hand, or take a fly from my finger.

"They shut themselves up during most of the winter months in the little nests you see stuck like dabs of mud about the ceiling. When winter comes I brush away all the webs; they prefer to weave new ones every spring.

"Each May they reappear ready to unravel the silken fabric that is stored in their bodies. It is just about then that the flies have hatched their first young. If the spiders appeared earlier the crop of flies would soon give out.

"I have only been running this spider farm two years, but I find my little partners indispensable; they will not endure in the place a single fly or insect that is a plunderer of sweets and sirups." —Atlanta Constitution.

A Glimpse of Custer.

At the close of the war I was in the grand review at Washington. It was then that I saw Custer at his best. He rode a beautiful horse, and beside him was his wife, who has written so many books about her husband, you know. Custer was an extremely handsome man, and as he rode at the head of the column and saluted when before the reviewing stand the crowd cheered like mad. It was just about at that minute his horse became frightened and bolted. Custer's hands were full of bouquets, and so were his wife's. He kept his seat while the horse dashed through the crowd. Mrs. Custer rode steadily on at the head of the troops and the crowd cheered again. —Kansas City Journal.

The Cat's Breakfast.

An enormous tiger cat, with a scarlet neck ribbon, was the center of attraction on Temple place, Boston, the other day, although he was only following out his daily habit. He is accustomed to sit in the doorway, oblivious of everything but a milkman, whom he runs to greet when the cart first turns the corner. The man invariably selects a hollow in the sidewalk near the curbstone and fills it with cream, of which puss, without more ado, takes possession. Nothing will make him leave the spot until his breakfast is finished, when he retires to the friendly shelter of the doorway to clean his whiskers. —Detroit Free Press.

WHERE LOVE ABIDETH.

There's a spot in the mountains where the dew, dear, Is laden with the odors of the pine, Where the heavens seem unbounded, and their blue, dear, Is deepest where it mirrored seems to shine.

There, at morn and eve, with rapture old and new, dear, And thrushes sing their doleful song divine, And the melody of their voices breathes of you, dear, Speak ever of this happy heart of mine.

There's a cabin in the mountains where the fare, dear, Is frugal as the cheer of Arden's bliss; But contentment sweet and fellowship are there, dear, And love that makes the feast he honors best.

There's a lake upon the mountain where our boat, dear, Moves gently up the stream or down the tide, Where, amidst the scented lily buds afloat, dear, We dream the dreams of Eden as we glide. —Boston Globe.

FUN OF THE DAY.

Is an eternal mournful fact That justifies man's blues, The things we get the most of are The things we cannot use. —Washington Star.

"Jones seemed to be awfully mad when I overtook him this morning." "What's the matter, I wonder?" "Why, you see, I had the faster horse." —Chicago Tribune.

"I am very sorry, Karl you didn't admire my new frock. Everybody says it's charming." "Your friends, my dear, pay you compliments, I pay your bills." —Lustige Blaetter.

"Green tea or black tea, miss?" inquired the shopman in a sort of medico bedside manner. "I don't think it matters," said the girl; "mine is color blind." —Fort Worth Gazette.

Although she had a gift, as people said, A generous gift of song from Nature free, Her dear papa with rage fell nearly dead At finding each short lesson cost a V. —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Incredulous Friend—"You'll never accomplish anything by trying to reach the pole." Arctic Explorer—"Just wait till you see me coming down the homestretch." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bingo—"I want to change the combination of that house safe of mine." Sate Man—"What's the matter? Servants found out the old number?" Bingo—"No. My wife has." —Brooklyn Life.

Blabber—"Out in the country where you live, don't you find it aggravating having to hurry to catch trains?" Mazner—"Oh, no! It's hurrying to miss them that we find aggravating." —Roxbury Gazette.

"It was by being' too tender-hearted that I got here," explained the gentleman behind the bars. "Said of lak-in' all the feller had I left him enough to hire a lawyer and a jury on." —Indianapolis Journal.

"Do you think," said Chappie, "that a gentleman ought to speak to his barber when he meets him on the street?" "Certainly," said Briggs. "It is about the only chance he has to get a word in." —Indianapolis Journal.

Tramp (interviewing Herr Gathers at the front door)—"Excuse me—yesterday you gave me this hat and the light top coat I am now wearing; couldn't you let me have a walking stick to match?" —Fremdenblatt.

"Have your baggage checked?" said the man with a handful of brass disks. "If it's all the same to you," replied Familian, "I'd prefer to have you put a check on the man who handles the baggage." —Boston Transcript.

To folk in city and village an I farm The time is coming, and woe betide When campaign speakers "slew with

Tuesday, September 24th, 1895.

Published every Tuesday at Niantic, Conn.

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

TERMS: \$1 per year; 3 Cents a Copy. Entered at the Post Office at Niantic, Conn., as second class mail matter.

RULES OF THE OFFICE.
Communications upon all matters of local interest solicited, but such communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.
Short advertisements, such as "Wanted," "To Rent," etc., 25 cents for each insertion. Advertising rates on application.
Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.
Advertisers wishing to change their advertisements should send in copy for same not later than Friday night to insure insertion for the next week.
This paper will be delivered by newsboys or can be had at news-stands at 2 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.

Competition is a race for patronage and the steady advertiser wins.

The blue and the gray re-united at the once bloody fields of Chattanooga and Chickamauga last week and clasped hands over the awful chasm made in the four years strife of rebellion. May the breach be forever healed.

John Wanamaker is one of the largest advertisers in the country. He made \$4,000,000 in his business last year. The Newburyport News thinks it does not take a nail and hammer to drive the moral of that tale home to the average merchant.

The State Press.

STRANGE FASCINATION.

Notwithstanding the frequency of accidents consequent to stepping on bananas peel, people will persist in throwing them upon the walks. In fact, there would seem to be a kind of fascination for such actions.—Tolland Co. Leader.

SAME DOWN THIS WAY.

The penalty for allowing wild carrots to grow upon land or in highway adjoining is \$5 and yet great quantities of this troublesome weed are to be seen growing in this vicinity.—Winsted Herald.

CHUNKS OF TRUTH.

A newspaper man will sit up nights to write something kind about a fellow citizen to help him along, even when he may have no personal friendship for or interest in him, and will pay out good money to put his words into print after he has been written, yet the persons who are benefitted seldom think of making a return, attributing the notice to their personal greatness.

TEN CHANCES TO ONE.

When you want a job of work done they will go out of town or skip a subscription if they can. But the newspaper man keeps right along looking pleasant and saying good things about everybody and spending more time to ascertain the particulars of what Mr. Tom Brown has done than would be required to write an article on the source of the Nile.—Berlin News.

WESTBROOK.

John S. Bushnell, of New York, was in town last week for a few days.
Miss Bessie Moore is attending the State Normal school at New Haven.
John G. Holbrook has sold his new house at Chappantown to Joseph Spencer.
Wm. Wren held another of his popular dances at Sea Breeze on Friday evening.
Frank Gladwin, who has been sojourning in town, returned to Hartford last Friday.
Mrs. Sarah Platt, who has been caring for Mrs. Edwin Chapman, has returned to Clinton.
Workmen have been placing the pews at St. Paul's church in position during the past week.
The school in the Center district is postponed for the present by order of the committee.
Henry Ward and family of Middletown, are occupying their cottage at Standard Beach.
Mrs. Chas. A. Chapman, who is at the New Haven hospital for treatment, is reported to be improving.
Miss Mary Pratt of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been visiting friends in Saybrook and here the past week.

Chas. C. Champin was at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., last week, in attendance at the funeral of a relative.
Capt. Clarence Stevens has sold his sail yacht to parties from Meriden, who have taken it to New Haven.
C. L. Griswold and family, who have been occupying their West Beach cottage, have returned to Chester.
Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Grosvenor returned from Louisville, Ky., on Friday evening after a week's absence.

Ex-Representative George D. E. Post and wife were in New York last week in attendance at the cup races.
Prof. Alfred Barrington and family, who have been summering at Chapman Beach, returned to Hartford Friday.
Mrs. Henry Heckler and daughter, Merida, have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Stannard, at the Hamcock.
Dr. Granville M. White and F. B. Fliske of New York, passed the Sabbath with their families on New York Place.
Miss Cornelia Post and brother Harold, returned from Woodstock, Vt., where they have been visiting, last week.
Deacon I. N. Spencer, wife and son, Ernest, of Meriden, are sojourning at the family residence on Seashore avenue this week.
Rev. Wm. H. Moore, secretary of the Conn. Home Missionary society, of Hartford, visited his brother, Geo. C. Moore, last week.
Mrs. Jane Stannard, after several weeks visit with her sister, Miss Ellen J. Chapman, returned to her home in Staten Island Wednesday.

OLD LYME.

Fred Banta of Westbrook, was in town Sunday.
Thomas McCabe of New Haven, spent Sunday with his parents.
John Huntley and son Frank visited their home in town over Sunday.
Miss Sarah Bartlett left Wednesday night for a short stay in New York.
T. B. Farwell and wife and Miss Elgie Perkins took a pleasure trip to Hartford, Friday.
Babeock & Co. will commence the plumbing work at the new school this week.
The furnace for the new school arrived Friday and will be put up this week.
Henry Green is putting on a room to the north side of D. O. Maynard's residence.
Thomas McCabe has taken the teaming contract for the Transportation Co.'s coal.
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Moore are the happy parents of another boy, born last week.
J. P. VanBergen of New York, spent last week with his daughter at Sprick Lake.
B. F. Hosley is getting things ready to put a new room on C. H. Ludington's house.
The Baptist society gave another cake sale for the benefit of the church Friday afternoon.
R. D. Waite commenced plastering Nat Sheffield's new house in Black Hall, Wednesday.
Some of the horsemen from here attended Howe's auction in New London last Tuesday.
Mrs. Russell and Miss Lizzie Russell are the guests of Miss Fanny VanBergen for a few weeks.
F. B. Banta traded horses with Rolph of Guilford Thursday. He brought back a fine black steed.
Arthur Daniels has been employed as teamster for N. C. Hall of New Haven. He left for there Monday.
Mrs. J. A. Rowland and daughter, Miss Annie, are making a few weeks visit with friends in Brooklyn.
J. D. Morley has rented the old Waite mansion on Main street. He will take possession about Oct. 1st.
W. R. Miner left for Alabama Monday night, where he intends to enter the happy bonds of matrimony.
Mrs. L. G. Perkins has decided to put a veranda on the front of her house. B. F. Hosley will do the work.
Fred Caulkins and family arrived in town from Middletown, Saturday, for a few days visit with his parents.
Cornelius Banta purchased a fine horse at Howe's auction Tuesday. He is now ready to try conclusions with any of the amateurs.
W. N. Austin enjoyed a day's sport in his launch last week by catching 150 mackerel. He is the first one to do the trick from here.
Card's lumber teams from Groton are at their old saw mill in Matson's woods this week clearing up old slabs and shipping them to Groton.
A crowd of young people assembled at the residence of Chas. Moore and wife Wednesday evening to give them a surprise party. The surprise did not upset Charles nerves as he quickly got things in shape and gave them all the dancing they wanted until 3 o'clock, when they had lunch and departed to their homes, all happy over the evening's fun.
A big crowd of yachting people turned out Thursday morning to witness the launching of Fred Gates new steam launch Doretha. Henry Pierson & Son were on hand to superintend the carrying to Lieutenant river bridge where it was to be put into the water. The building of such a craft was no small job as Mr. Gates has been building it at spare moments for three years, and deserves great credit for putting up such a boat. It will be inspected Monday and as the engines are thirty-three horse power and one of the best of makes great speed is expected of it.
H. & W. N. Austin finished work on C. G. Bartlett's high school last week after having a gang of workmen constantly going four months. The building now stands is one of the prettiest in the whole state, both outside and in, and being 168 feet by 75 feet, gives ample accommodations for a large number of scholars which are expected this fall. The main part of the building was raised a story by Pierson & Son last spring. It now has five stories. A new gymnasium building is one of the many things which was thought of and when the furniture and fixtures are put in no better place can be found in the state. A large number of scholars will attend the coming year.

NEW YORK

Morning Advertiser
—AND—
Sunday Advertiser
whereby they can furnish the CONN. EASTERN NEWS and both of the above papers to a limited number of subscribers for one year for \$2.50.
A first-class Metropolitan newspaper by mail every day for one year, and the Conn. Eastern News! FOR \$2.50.

IN THE SUNDRY DEPARTMENT

NICHOLS & HARRIS,
—OF—
NICHOLS & HARRIS,
—YOU WILL FIND—

- A Good Hair Brush,
- A Tooth and Nail Brush, which will not shed its bristles,
- A Cake of Soap, which will not chafe 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 nursery and for general use, which will remove tan, absorb perspiration, prevent and relieve chafing from any cause.
- Everything for the Toilet at Popular Prices.

THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER

A bright and clean eight-page daily, containing every day all the news and special features of interest to everybody; a good short story; a woman's column; gossip about actors and actresses; book criticisms; special market and financial reports, and the best sporting page. It is the foremost one cent paper in the United States. A high-toned and wholesome home newspaper.

REMEMBER

This offer may shortly be withdrawn. The regular subscription price to the Morning and Sunday Advertiser for one year is \$3.50. By this offer you get them for virtually \$1.50.
Think over the proposition and send in your subscription at once.

NICHOLS & HARRIS,

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

FOR SALE.

Row Boats
Two handsome Cedar Boats, 15 foot long, brass screw fastened, 20 lbs. Just out of the shop. Will be sold at a bargain.

PEABODY BROS.,

Niantic, Conn.

GEO. H. ROGERS,

DENTIST,

Main St., Niantic, Conn.

In Bacon Cottage

Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12; 1 to 4.

GRAND COMBINATION OFFER

Unprecedented in the History of Journalism.

The publisher of THE CONNECTICUT EASTERN NEWS has made a special arrangement with the publisher of the

NEW YORK

Morning Advertiser

—AND—

Sunday Advertiser

whereby they can furnish the CONN. EASTERN NEWS and both of the above papers to a limited number of subscribers for one year for \$2.50.
A first-class Metropolitan newspaper by mail every day for one year, and the

IN THE SUNDRY DEPARTMENT

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- A Good Hair Brush,
- A Tooth and Nail Brush, which will not shed its bristles,
- A Cake of Soap, which will not chafe the hands,
- A Shaving Soap, which leaves the face soft and smooth,
- A Fragrant Cologne, Violette de Parme,
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- A harmless Dentifrice, in liquid, "Dentola," which will clean the teeth, harden the gums and purify the breath,
- Violet Powders for the nursery and for general use, which will remove tan, absorb perspiration, prevent and relieve chafing from any cause.
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Think over the proposition and send in your subscription at once.

NICHOLS & HARRIS,

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

HARDWARE!
LYON & EWALD,
84 STATE STREET.
(Crown Building.) 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.

Fox, the Hatter,
Has now on sale at the lowest prices, all the leading Fall Styles in HATS AND CAPS, including the Celebrated Youmans Hat the best hat in the market, for which he has the sole agency for New London and vicinity. His specialty is one of THE BEST DOLLAR STIFF HAT MADE. In his Furnishing Department a well selected line is always in stock of Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Umbrellas, Overalls, etc. Strictly first-class goods at prices you pay for inferior articles. An examination of the stock will talk louder than a quotation of prices.

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.
Painters Supplies.
Largest and best supply of Paints, Leads, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Kalsomite 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.

JOHN GOOS,
Family Wine and Liquor Store.
The very best goods for Family and Medicinal use.
JOHN GOOS,
Bank Street. - - - New London.

"A PRETTY PICKLE!"
GREEN GINGER ROOT, WHITE MUSTARD SEED, CELERY SEED, CINNAMON, GLOVES AND SPICES
Of all kinds, for pickling and preserving at the lowest prices, at
DOWNEY'S PHARMACY,
134 State Street, - - - New London, Conn.

Recollect, with each purchase you receive a coupon entitling you to a chance for the \$35 in the window.
SPRING IS HERE! !
We have the largest, best selected and most complete assortment of House 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 UNDERSELL THEM ALL.

CHAMBER AND PARLOR SUITS, DINING TABLES AND CHAIRS, Lounges, Couches. Carpets, best made, at 50c. per yd.

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. We've 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.
308-310 Bank St., New London, Ct.

EVERYTHING EXCEPT HIGH PRICES, AT THE BEE HIVE.
150 pairs Mousquetaire Suede Gloves to close at 59c.
200 pairs 4-button regular 75c. Kid Gloves at 59c.
500 pairs 4-button also 5-hook Lacing Kid Gloves, 75c.
In all the leading shades, actual value 95c.
500 pair 4 button also Foster Lacing kid gloves \$1.00.
Every pair warranted against rip or tear. The quality of these goods are absolutely unobtainable elsewhere in the city at this price.

SPECIAL.
Get a pair of the best 50c. Corsets
Sold in the city.
Our C-B a la Sprite 75c. Corsets.
are the best for the price in the market.
American Lady \$1.00 Corsets
We are the Sole Agent for them.
Two elastic corset lacings given with every pair of corsets sold Saturday at the **Bee Hive.**
Ostrich Feather Boas.
We have an Immense Variety of the Real Ostrich Feather boas. Get one now at the old price as the price on them is advancing.
THE BEE HIVE,
New London, Conn.

GATES BROS.,
Will Sell You Anything!
—IN THE LINE OF—
Staple and Fancy Groceries!
As Cheap as first class Goods can be bought for. We have just received a line of FANCY FLOWER POTS. Also, a lot of Useful Presents, to be given with Baking Powder. Call and see.
Olives, Olive Oils, Capers, Salad Dressing, &c., &c.
Baled Hay, Feed, &c. New and Fresh
Goods received daily.
Give us a call.
Main Street, GATES BROS., Niantic, Conn.
Opposite M. E. Church.

A. LEVERONE,
Fine Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors, Ale and Lager Beer.
Fine Quality Wine at
25c. Per. Bottle.
Beer in Cases for family use, shipped to all parts of the city and country at shortest notice.

BEST BRANDS OF LIQUORS IN BOTTLES AT LOWEST PRICES.
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.

Hats, Caps, Shirts and Underwear
Do you Know Why it Pays to Buy your Hats and Caps from Us?
Because our prices cannot be duplicated outside of New York City. Our prices are strictly cash, when we guarantee to give you genuine value; that is, 25 to 35 per cent less than you can get the same goods elsewhere. Examine our Hats at 18c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2. Just half the price you have been paying.
Our Shirts at 25c, 35c and 48c are immense bargains. Underwear never sold at such prices. It will pay you to look at our Underwear at 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$3.50. A suit of heavy Flannel Shirts at rock bottom price.
Never Rip Pants \$2c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Umbrellas, Socks, Suspenders, Collars and Cuffs at the very lowest prices.
JOHN MCGARRY,
Hatter and Furnisher,
32 BANK STREET, (Opp. Metropolitan Hotel), New London, Conn.

"Peerless" Oil Stoves
—AT—
THOS. E. LeCOUNT'S
Cash Store.
The season for Oil Cook Stoves is now here, and I have secured the "Peerless" Stoves, 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 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 ovens, as the purchaser desires. I have marked these stoves low enough to place them
Within the Reach of ALL
Prices Range from \$3.50 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 receive careful attention throughout the season and visitors will find at my store the finest assortment and finest candies in town. My
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.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!
High Grade! 1895 Pattern!
KEATING—The best high grade, 19 lbs.
RELAY—With patent cones. Ahead of anything going.
ELMOR—Handsome and durable. None equal.
CRAYFORD—A Standard wheel. Has given universal satisfaction.
IXION—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.

Men's Suits and Pants
A knockout blow, silencing all competitors; 225 Men's Suits of Fancy Cheviots and all-wool Cassimers, \$7.50
There's a choice of course, some are worth double, some more than double advertised price. The worst in the lot you'll admit is a bargain; then what must the best be at \$7.50
PANTS—Fine all-wool, medium and dark colors, well made, sponged and trimmed, taken from our \$1, \$5 and \$6 lots. Your choice at \$2.75
J. FISHER,
79 State Street, - - - New London, Conn.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Trains leave Niantic Station, going East, at 8:30 and 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 4:31, 6:45, 8:54 and 9:12 p. m.

NIANTIC POST OFFICE.

Mails close, going East, at 9:15 a. m., 12:25, 6:35 p. m., going West, at 7:34 a. m., 1:30, 5:49 p. m.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William P. Squires, pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Try the News three months for 25 cents. D. Lusted Gates is away on his vacation. The McCook family left for Hartford, Tuesday.

The state Y. P. S. C. E. convention is to be held in Middletown, Oct. 23d and it is expected that 1500 delegates will be present.

Callie Beebe, the little son of E. N. Beebe, fell from a wagon a few days ago, while playing in it with another youngster, and striking his face against the edge of a barrel was cut quite badly.

Newspaper Change.

With the issue of Saturday, Sept. 21st, F. H. Alford's connection with the Middletown Herald ceases. Charles Deland of Hartford, formerly connected with the Hartford Post, will on that date assume control of the paper.

IS IT MURDER?

Reported Finding of a Man's Body Missing for Months. Doubtless many readers of the ENA will remember the account of the mysterious disappearance of one Sinelda, an Italian boarding house keeper at the Lord's Island quarries, last fall.

LOST.

IRISH SETTER DOG, Strayed from Crest-cent Beach Aug 16, 1895. Supposed to have gone to the Island Block Island. Suitable reward will be paid for his return to Silas Chapman, Jr., Crescent Beach, Niantic, Conn.

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.

It's a good thing Bargains in Millinery!

Trimmed Hats..... At Half Price One Lot of Untrimmed Hats..... 25 Cents One Lot of Untrimmed Hats..... 50 Cents Flowers..... 10, 18 and 25 Cents Wreaths for Children's Hats..... 20 Cents

A Fine Structure.

The new steel bridge across the Connecticut river at Middletown, Conn., now under contract with the Berlin Iron Bridge Co., of East Berlin, Ct., is to be one of the finest structures of the kind in the United States.

The Oldest Mason.

The question of the oldest Mason is up again, and William Wallace Lee of Meriden, who is a prominent member of the order, claims the honor for this State and names George Blackman of Derby.

RESTAURANT—Meals at all hours.

John Coroley, Main Street, Niantic, Conn. PALMER'S PATENT HAMMOCK. Made in over 50 varieties.

Ice Cream!

I have now on hand for the season and will furnish in any quantity and of the best quality. Confectionery. Always of the very best. A complete stock and ever fresh.

Smith & Witt, FLEUR DE LIS

Everything New! No Old Stock! McMAHON & SEXTON, (Formerly with J. MICHAEL.) Cor. State and Bank Sts., New London. CLOTHING, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS AND HATS.

New Advertisers.

Ralph S. Smith & Son at 73 State street, New London, are making a great run on sideboards. Call at their store and see them.

Wild Fruit Plenty.

A trip through the country during the past week disclosed the fact that the crop of wild grapes this year will be a large one. All along the country roads the vines are heavily laden with fruit which in many instances has already become ripe.

PIANOS!

Examine and buy the best medium grade of pianos at No. 2 Washington street and learn terms and prices. All instruments guaranteed as represented.

They are Hummers!

Those SIDEBOARDS at Ralph S. Smith & Son 73 State St., NEW LONDON. F. A. BECKWITH, LIVERY, FEED AND BOARDING STABLES.

THE F. H. HARRIS CO., 130 STATE ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

Custom and Ready-Made Clothing. SELL GOODS THAT GIVE SATISFACTION TO THE CUSTOMER. First-Class and Prompt Work. That is what we give in Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining and Graining.

The Consolidated Road.

The directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road, met at the Grand Central depot in New York Sept. 14, it having been the first meeting since last June.

IVORYTON.

The sidewalks on Comstock avenue are much improved. The Ladies Sewing circle met at the Library this afternoon.

FISHING TACKLE

(TWENTY YEARS AT THE SAME STORE.) I have a fine line of Rods, Reels, Lines, Etc., Garden Tools, Cutlery and General Hardware.

YOU LIKE FINE CANDY!

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

THE BROWN PAINT CO., 127 STATE ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

Photographs CHEAPER! ONLY \$2.50 A DOZEN. Full Cabinet Size, Beautifully Clear in Print, Mounted on Handsome Cards and Beautifully Finished.

A Few Comments.

The Connecticut Eastern News published at Niantic, started on its second year last Tuesday. The News is a prosperous and able publication.—Tolland Co. Leader.

MONUMENTS!

Mr. and Mrs. George Darling, of San Francisco, Cal., who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wright at Centerbrook, have returned home.

RACKET STORE

24 Bank Street. SCHOOL DAYS. Have now commenced. Boys and Girls remember, that one penny here will buy more goods than at any house in the state.

Are the Best!

HARTFORDS NEXT. B. D. LUCE, Agent. Niantic, Conn. OPENING. I shall place on exhibition

New Cash Market

I have just opened a well-stocked market in connection with my store on Pennsylvania avenue, and the public will always find themselves courteously treated and well served on each call. Hardpan prices.

Cost of Transportation.

The quartermaster general has paid the different railroads for the transportation of men and freight to and from Niantic.

Railroad Improvements.

The consolidated railroad has suddenly gone to work on extensive improvements on the Air Line division between New Haven and Willimantic.

W. E. OHAVER, MONUMENTS!

24 BANK ST., NEW LONDON. Groton, Westerly, Millstone, Barre, Quincy, Swede and Scotch Granites.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC GINGHAMS, SATEENS, CHEVIOTS, CREPONS, SERGES, HENRIETTES, SURAH AND INDIAN SILKS.

J. A. COLLINS, GROCER

Pennsylvania Avenue, NIANTIC, CONN. Parlor Suites and Lounges ARE THE SPECIALTIES. We wish to call your attention to just now. Our space is too limited to enter into a description of the many different styles we have on exhibition at our store.

What Constitutes a Whole Hand?

Notice of appeal from the General Term to the Court of Appeals has been filed at Rochester, N. Y., by the defendants in the case of Harry Sneek against the Travelers' Insurance Company. This case involves an interesting question that has no precedent in this State, and has had a curious history in the courts.

BATTLE OF SEDAN.

GRAPHIC STORY OF A HISTORIC AND BLOODY CONFLICT.

The French, Walled in by a Human Vice, Charged Madly Again and Again Against Prussian Armies.

The plaintiff was an employee of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railway, and in 1898 the four fingers and a portion of the thumb and part of the palm of his right hand were clipped off while working in their shops. The plaintiff was insured in an accident policy for \$2000, which provided that, in case of "loss by severance of one entire hand or foot," the insured would be entitled to receive one-third of the principal sum, or \$666.66.

The case was first tried in the January circuit of last year, the jury finding for the plaintiff but evidently made a mistake in the verdict by awarding him one-third of \$1000, instead of one-third of \$2000. It was appealed to the Circuit Court, which reversed the decision, and the case was sent back for a new trial, with the instruction that the injury to the plaintiff's hand did not constitute the loss of an entire hand within the meaning of the insurance clause.

School Lunches.

"And then their food"—healthy boys and girls need plenty of food, but it must be of the right kind, and while denying them many sweets it requires much thought and careful planning to provide a variety of wholesome food so that they will not tire of it. I think a child's desire for unwholesome foods can almost always be overcome by frequent changes in the regular diet.

"I try to have a little different luncheon for them to carry every day, in which is always included a bottle of milk when the weather is not too hot; bread sandwiches, filled with meats chopped fine, scrambled egg, cheese or fruit, are always the basis of the luncheon, with a little jar of fruit of some kind, or apples or oranges, or bananas, something of the kind with cookies for dessert, instead of the cold pie so often found in children's lunch baskets.

A Beautiful Advertisement.

A Baltimore excursion steambot recently broke her wheel shaft. On her resuming her trips the advertisement ran thus: "After revolving 27,928,432 times and covering 336,084 miles, a distance equal to fourteen circumferences of the earth, the shaft was injured by the wheel striking a submerged wreck. It took twelve days to forge and place the new one, and now the great boat resumes her runs in perfect trim."—New York Mail and Express.

Chicago May Have a High Tower.

The West Park Board, Chicago, has received communication from the Tower Committee, an organization of local capitalists who aim to construct a tower to surpass the Eiffel Tower, of Paris. This company proposes to construct a giant steel tower in one of the West Side parks. The elevation is to be 1100 feet, and the cost is estimated at \$600,000. The company asks a ten-year privilege, and asks for an early reply.

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

It purifies and cleanses the blood, and restores the natural action of the liver, kidneys, bladder, stomach and bowels. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

Spain's revenues from taxes have fallen off over \$600,000 as compared with last year.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications.

As they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear, there is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running snivel or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation is taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be permanently lost.

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanent beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Out of sorts.

That is the way you feel as a result of the headache you had when you awoke this morning. Get in your usual frame of mind and body by using Bismuth Tablets, the standard remedy for all stomach and liver complaints.

Fifty Cents Free by Dr. Killeen's Great Swamp-Root. No fee after first day's use.

Marvellous Cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Killeen, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children

is the best for all ailments of the infant. It cures colic, whooping cough, and all other ailments of the young.

Pain-Cure for Consumption

relieves the most distressing symptoms. Dr. J. D. Burchmore, LEXINGTON, MO., February 24, 1894.

Dr. J. C. Kenney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

It is a Fact

That Hood's Sarsaparilla has an unequalled record of cures, the largest sales in the world, and cures when all others fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the only True Blood Purifier

prominently in the public eye today. \$1.50 for 60 Days. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills

is the only True Blood Purifier

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Twenty-five years ago the battle of Sedan was fought. With Gettysburg and Waterloo, says the New York World, Sedan is indissolubly linked in the annals of war. Like them it was the one decisive breaking loose of infernal fires, an encounter that was the turning point of a mighty war.

It did even more. It carried into captivity, gilded, but no less terrible, the man on whom the destiny of France was hanging at that moment, an Emperor, proud and regal, the third monarch to bear the name since Napoleon the First had held Europe in his grasp when the century was new.

But little availed, or could avail, against the steadiness of the Prussian attack, the massing of men on three sides of the army of the French Emperor (the River Meuse was the fourth side). The dark coats that set off the fair hair and fair skins of the Teutonic troops were always everywhere.

Yard by yard, rod by rod, the French were getting hemmed in. Their fighting space hourly grew smaller. The calm, cool Prussian general on the hilltop gazed across the battle with his telescope. But Von Moltke did not need to send out fresh men and fresh supplies. All that he had done before. The two armies—for they were armies rather than corps—commanded by the Crown Prince of Prussia and the Saxon Prince, were beginning to meet.

Shells from the batteries on the hills were breaking all over Sedan and the little strip of ground surrounding it, which the French still called their own. They were silencing the French guns and making a vast field of the dead. The tri-colors were tattered and shot-riddled. The hospitals in Sedan were getting crowded.

The little village in the valley of the Meuse, Bazailles, had been carried at last by the Bavarians. There was a scene of carnage there hardly describable. Crash after crash of musketry resounded and walls were splashed with blood from bas to ceiling.

Famous even to-day have come down to history the charges of the French Hussars. General Marguerite, their commander, had been carried off the field terribly wounded, a musket ball having passed through both cheeks, tearing away a portion of the tongue and palate.

Therewith the colonel of the first regiment of Hussars swung his sabre aloft, yelling in a terrible voice: "Charge!" Towards the Prussian squares the squadron flung themselves in a headlong gallop.

The line broke at five hundred yards from the Prussian squares. The leading squadron was almost decimated on the instant. Horses and men went down in one wild, struggling

heap. The line was re-formed, the gaps were filled and, strange of all, horses whose masters had dropped off them, shot into death in the twinkling of an eye, wheeled after the first plunge, snorted and then, with tails erect, took their places riderless in the second charge.

Two hundred more yards were gained, but the centre broke under the storm. The piled-up corpses of horses and men made a barrier that those in the rear could not surmount. A third and a fourth time the squadron formed and beat against that grim wall of dark uniforms that never wavered, that was pure stone.

These were the last frantic rushes, the death struggle of the French army. Now, well towards the close of the afternoon, when the great summer sun began to show signs of mingled red and yellow in the west, the cordon of the Prussians grew so tight and inflexible that there was little left for the French besides the market-place and the streets of old Sedan.

A story is going the rounds about the unique honeymoon of a Baltimore & Ohio officer, whose office is in the Central Building. He recently married a Baltimore street typewriter. She took a half hour "off" to get married. Then she went back to her machine and is still faithfully pounding away while the bridegroom is on a trip alone.

Every farmer is to a great extent a manufacturer, and ought to keep a record of his operations. This is the key to success in any business. But the soil tiller should attend to some other matters in connection with his accounts. A map of his farm, with each field numbered, and its size, quality of soil, etc., specified, will be a great aid in keeping track of the year's transactions.

It is quite time that the perils of the wheel should be formulated. With the ordinary dangers of overexertion or injudicious exertion the public is familiar, but the ailments engendered by the use or abuse of the wheel have yet to be classified. As an advance guard comes the statement of a dentist that an overfondness for indulgence in bicycling is developing a diseased condition of the gums and teeth.

Those who can answer those pertinent questions must be well advised in regard to their financial position, and need no admonition, but we fear many are utterly unable to give any detailed account of their farming operations, or whether the balance is on the right or wrong side of the ledger. It is needless to say that such management would soon wreck any commercial enterprise, and hence the frequent complaint that "farming don't pay" is not surprising.

The cheapest and best way of building up a flock of sheep on the farm is to select the best of the ewes and breed best suited to your purposes. Yearly select the ewes in this way, and yearly infuse the blood from a new ram.

Sheep are bound to become general in South Dakota, because it is a superior sheep raising country. Success depends upon management. Many wool growers in that country have increased the weight of their fleeces from four to seven pounds by proper breeding.

In evaporating apples, says Michigan Farmer, the skins, cores and waste go together; they are dried and sold to jelly manufacturers, and from them is made some of the jelly that is for sale in pails in the grocery stores, marked currant jelly.

Persons who cannot restrain a shudder when they look from a height to the earth below will appreciate the experience of Clough, the English poet. He was once conducted to the edge of a precipice in Wales by a friend, and the effect on his nerves was so violent that he fell back on the grass ghastrly pale and ill like a man at the point of death.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD BUTTER PAYS ALL THE TIME.

If we want to make our farms self-sustaining we must keep more cows and less steers and other stock, as the cows pay for their keep and leave a fair profit, while it costs as much to raise two steers as we can get for three if we sell to the butchers, writes B. F. Willey.

While a basket is undoubtedly the most convenient method of handling a bushel of potatoes, apples, etc., there are never enough of these measures on a farm. A convenient substitute can be readily made which will save time and annoyance in searching for a basket and emptying out the contents.

It is a romance of six months' standing. The officer went to an office to pay his assessment in a benevolent organization and the bride received it. Both were impressed, and he began giving her boxes of candy.

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It is not best to draw this much long distances before it has dried, but when sun and wind have reduced it to a powder one team can haul a large quantity. Its own fertilizing value is not great in most instances, but as a vehicle for carrying ash the riches of stable liquids it has no equal for cheapness and effectiveness.

Potato Ribbons—Peel and cut potatoes into strips about a quarter of an inch thick. Let stand in cold water half an hour. Fry quickly in drippings left from croquets. Sprinkle with salt and serve hot.

Mock Fricassee—Cut up cold veal not too small, brown in butter and lard mixed. Make brown gravy, adding two or three stalks of celery chopped fine. Pour over meat and garnish with celery leaves.

Peach Shortcake—One cup of sugar, one-fourth cup of butter, yolks of two eggs, half-cup of milk, one and a third cups of flour with a teaspoonful of baking powder. Add beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in two layers.

Expensive Nonchalance. A certain young man living on the North Side went out to call the other evening upon a young woman of his acquaintance whom he especially delighted to honor.

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LADIES' COLUMN AMERICAN WOMEN'S VOICES.

The voice of the average woman about us is not pleasant; it is not round and flute-like said Dr. G. W. Shimm in a recent address. A harsh, strident quality is taking the place of the low, soft, rich quality which belongs to them, and which all might have if they sought it.

The Queen is Liberal. All the English papers are talking about the cashmere shawl, the jeweled bracelet and other costly presents which Miss McNeill received from the Queen and Royal family on the occasion of her marriage to the Duke of Argyll, near fifty years her senior.

With many people the alpaca petticoat is taking the place of the silk one on account of its wiriness, which makes it more efficient than the silk in holding out the wide skirts which fashion decrees women shall wear this season.

Just now the craze is for black skirts in almost every thing. No cotton gown seems finished without ribbon somewhere about it. White chollies and crepons are good materials for use in the autumn.

The latest thing in dress gloves for women is an exact copy of a man's dress glove. It is of heavy white kid, and buttons with two big pearl buttons.

As must be the case when large hats are favored, leghorns in both black and white are freely shown. High-crown leghorns are very desirable and more picturesque than those of seasons past.

There is a new design of capes is made to reach to the elbow and flare straight to the collar. Its foundation is changeable taffeta silk, and it is finished at the edge with a thick rose ruching, the edges of the ruching being pinked out.

William Denning, the Naugatuck blacksmith, is the owner of a black water spaniel that any one might be proud of. From time to time Mr. Denning has taught him to carry papers for him, and also to remember names.

There lives at Marion, Ind., a dwarf, Janie Loder by name, who is fifty-four years old, forty-seven inches high, and weighs about sixty-four pounds.

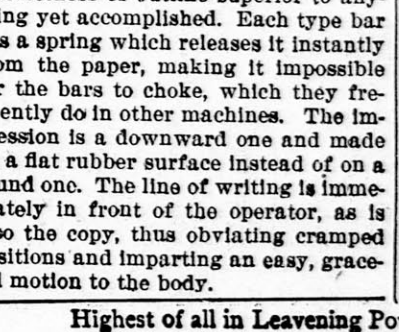
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MARVELOUS WRITING MACHINE.

Invention Is Adapted to the Use of Five Kinds of Script or Type. The accompanying cut gives a very good idea of the appearance of the Excelsior script and typewriter, the invention of a resident of San Francisco, Cal. The whole mechanism is enclosed in a dust-proof aluminum case, 12x12 inches square, giving it a handsome, proportionate appearance.

The type is arranged in three circles or baskets immediately beneath the keyboard, and may be revolved into any desired position at the will of the operator. These baskets or circles of type are entirely independent of the machine proper and can be lifted out instantly without any kind of script or type may be substituted for the style removed. This operation will not occupy more than ten seconds.



A MODEL TYPEWRITER.

Polly Mimics a Colored Clergyman in Giving Out a Text. One of the brightest and most mischievous of parrots lives in the Hotel Normande, at Washington, D. C. This bird can instantly repeat every sound he hears, and he imitates so perfectly that his listeners wonder.



THE CULPRIT.

STINGINESS IS PERVERTED ECONOMY. window of the linen room of the hotel. Opposite this window are those of an African Methodist church.

WOMEN'S FACES like flowers, fade and wither with time; the bloom of the rose is only known to the beauty of the woman's cheeks.

PROFITABLE DAIRY WORK can only be accomplished with the very best appliances. Cream Separator on you are and better.

Great sale of Parkers, Baker and other household goods. Prices way down.

Cleanliness is Nae Pride, Dirt's Nae Enemy. Common Sense Dictates the Use of SAPOLITO.

Dyspepsia, Insomnia.

From the Herald, Baltimore, Md. Mr. Isaac Hamburger is a well-known manufacturer and dealer in clothing. He is a hale, robust man now, but a few months ago he thought he was about to become a living skeleton if he did not get the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all 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 females, such as suppression, irregularities, and all forms of weakness.

It took P. F. Rothermel, the artist who died the other day, eighteen months to paint the "Battle of Gettysburg."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE. A CLEVER PARROT. Polly Mimics a Colored Clergyman in Giving Out a Text.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, ear-ache, cramp, the pain of the back, spine or kidneys, pains arising from the liver, jaundice, biliousness, cholera, and all kinds of colic, the application of Radway's Ready Relief affords immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

STOPS PAIN.

Sold by All Druggists. 50 cents a Bottle. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Burying-down to a common pimple.

It is the best of all cures for every kind of skin disease, and never failed to cure two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, with twenty medals of honor from the most distinguished medical bodies in the world.

Rockland College Institute. The Cheapest and best of the Best High-Grade Method for advanced young men.

DAVIS & BARKIN BLDG. & MFG. CO. One Randolph & Dearborn Sts., Chicago.

'Cleanliness is Nae Pride, Dirt's Nae Enemy.' Common Sense Dictates the Use of SAPOLITO.