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Holland is the only country in Europe that admits coffee free of duty.

The horseless carriage cannot run in England until an old law prohibiting the operation of "locomotives" on public highways is repealed.

The year 1895 was a very prosperous one for the cotton mills of the Fall River (Mass.) district. Average dividends paid were about seven per cent. against six per cent. in 1894.

There is a genuine revival in matters of public instruction in Salvador, the Central American Republic. Mixed schools on the American plan have been established in many places.

The German carp, which the fisheries people took so much trouble to stook American waters with some years since, have proved a nuisance, and in the Indians waters they are planting pike in the hope that they will eat the carp up, and get rid of them.

The dispute about the boundaries of British Guiana has a particular though indirect interest for the inhabitants of Manhattan Island, since it formed a part of the territory for which New York was traded more than two centuries ago. It is curious, mused the New York Times, that what is now undisputedly Venezuela should have been the only part of the mainland of America which was ever seen by Christopher Columbus, a little less than four hundred years ago.

The Atlanta Constitution has compiled these statistics: Last year in this country various persons gave \$12,379,820 to colleges; \$3,745,670 to charities; \$2,089,150 to churches; to museums and art galleries \$1,724,500; to libraries \$590,439, and to other institutions \$3,471,976; a total of \$28,943,549, which is nearly \$10,000,000 more than was given the year before. Against this bright record we must contrast a very different chapter of statistics. Last year this country lost 4250 lives by shipwreck, about 2000 fewer than were lost in 1894. Our railroads killed 3600 persons, about 550 more than were killed in 1894. We lost by fire last year \$131,578,206, about \$15,000,000 more than the previous year. In the world at large 79,461 persons lost their lives in epidemics, a falling off of fifty per cent. from the year before. In war 157,986 lives were lost last year. Suicides and murders have largely increased. Last year there were 5759 suicides, and for the past ten years they have increased at a fearful rate. In 1895 we had 10,500 murders, an increase of 700. Lynchings show a decrease. In 1895 there were 171 persons lynched as compared with 194 the year previous. Embezzlements are also on the decrease, the defalcations for last year amounting to less than half of the total for 1894. Upon the whole, it is a record of light and shade. Some of it is very bleak, but the bright spots will encourage those who maintain that the world is growing better.

Seventy-eight years ago, relates the Chicago Tribune, this country and Great Britain made an agreement limiting the naval force each of them should maintain in the great lakes. That agreement, which has been faithfully kept by the United States, has been violated grossly in spirit by the Dominion authorities. For instance, Canada has three vessels which are actually gunboats, but which nominally belong to the Canadian Fish Commission, and in times of peace are used to overhaul American vessels suspected of fishing in Canadian waters. They are steel vessels with ram bows, and are equipped with modern six-pounder high-power guns. These vessels, which have crews drilled in the use of guns, are much of the time in Georgian Bay. They are kept there so that in the event of hostilities they could command Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior, without having to pass any fort which might be constructed on the Detroit River. If the war were to break out these naval vessels would be in Lake Michigan within forty-eight hours and would proceed to shell or put to ransom every city on it. These ships have guns which can throw shells three or four miles. Chicago has no guns. The city would be given the option of being burned down and having the water crabs destroyed or of paying a ransom of thirty or forty millions. The citizens would choose the latter and thus help the Canadians defray their military expenses. For a long time, too, the Dominion Government has made arrangement for the conversion of the large fleet of Canadian iron and steel steam freight boats into war vessels. They are constructed with portholes and made with decks strong enough to bear the weight of gun platforms and guns. These platforms and guns are all in readiness, and it would take a very short time to put these propellers in readiness to make raids on American ports. The Canadians have accumulated great quantities of ammunition and guns and have men who are skilled in the use of the latter. All this has been going on for years, and this Government has been apathetic and hopelessly remiss. The result is that the lake coasts and cities are utterly defenseless, while the Canadian ones are safe.

THE RIVER.

I am a river flowing from God's sea Through devious ways. He mapped my course for me; I cannot change it; mine alone the toll To keep the waters free from grime and soil.

The winding river ends where it began; And when my life has compassed its brief span I must return to that mysterious source. So let me gather daily on my course The perfume from the blossoms as I pass, Balm from the pines and healing from the grass.

And carry down my current as I go Not common stones but precious gems to show. And tears (the holy water from sad eyes) Back to God's sea, which from all rivers rise Let me convey; not blood from wounded hearts,

Nor poison which the upas tree imparts. When overflowing vales I leap with joy, Let me not devastate them, nor destroy, But rather leave them fairer to the sight. Mine be the lot, to comfort, and delight. And if down awful chasms I needs must leap

Let me not murmur at my lot, but sweep On bravely to the end without one fear, Knowing that He who planned my ways stands near.

Love sent me forth, to Love I go again, For Love is all, and over all, amen. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Independent.

WON BY WHISTLING.

ARTLEY, or rather his wife, had been giving a musical "At Home," and a performance of siffleurs had proved the hit of the evening's entertainment.

An hour or so later, the "crowd" having dispersed, Birdy Jackson, Hartley and I were idly discussing the events of the affair in the smoking room. Jackson and I were stopping over night with our host, being old chums of his, and living some distance out of town.

"No idea you could give us such a ripping performance, Birdy," remarked Hartley; "and when your wife joined in I was perfectly astounded." Jackson laughed softly.

"No, she doesn't do it at all badly," headmilted. "You know, Dick, there's a bit of romance attached to that whistle of hers; in fact, it was the means of bringing our matrimonial desires to an abrupt point at an extremely critical period in our courtship."

Hartley gave me gentle kick. "Then your union had a spice of romance about it?" he said.

"Rather! Unique in the annals of love making, I should say. But folks are so incredulous nowadays, I've never attempted to tell the yarn but once, and then I swore I'd never do it again."

But he had to on this occasion, and soon began to interest us as follows: "First of all, you must know, 'Mr. King'—addressing me—"I'm called Birdy on account of having practiced from earliest infancy a cheap form of musical recreation. Though cuffed as a boy, severely reprimanded for warbling in slack business hours and soundly execrated by the neighbors, I nevertheless persevered.

"At year last summer I came in for a sum of money, which rendered me a practically wealthy and independent man, and to celebrate my good fortune I threw up my business berth and went into Yorkshire to spend a few weeks with a professional bachelor friend and to idle generally.

"While there I was introduced to a Colonel and his daughter Evelyn, aged twenty-two, who lived at The Chase, and were intimate friends of my ohm. Nice girl she was; plenty of 'go' without being the least 'fast.' In less than a fortnight I was over head and ears in love with her. The subsequent afternoons at The Chase were too hot for tennis. Colonel Alton spent them snoozing in his study; Evelyn's elderly companion and her father's housekeeper—for Mrs. Alton had been dead some years—nodded in the shade of her favorite elm, and my friend had invariably to leave for an important case before the tea came out! Very nice of him, I thought.

Thus thrown together, Evelyn and I monopolized the arbor, and I used to amuse her by trilling selections from the operas, latest airs (comic and serious), and she would occasionally join in as a kind of flippant to my performances. Though a woman in every respect, she could whistle. In most of the well-known tunes, up to date or pathetically aged, she excelled, owing to the fact that during the winter months for some years past she had always officiated at the piano for the village popular concerts, when the vocal and instrumental items were naturally of an amusing and light order—at times scarcely high class, perhaps.

"Then came the time when the Colonel had to be approached. The man gave me a prompt and curt refusal. He had other views for his fufual. I tried remonstrance, then dogged persistence, but with no avail. Evelyn stood out like a brick. This burst of independence resulted in her immediate banishment to the regions unknown to me, under the surveillance of a relative of mature age and experience, and all communication between us strenuously denied and forestalled. All chances of elopement, even, were reduced to nil.

"A few days later I left my friend's for Bourneouth, there to recruit my shattered health and hopes, and think

things over quietly. I was crushed for the time being. As I alighted from my cab at the entrance to the North Cliff, where I had taken rooms, an elderly lady came down the steps. Her face seemed somewhat familiar to me, though I could not at the time recall to mind when and where I had seen it before. When she started as I was signing my name in the hotel register of visitors some time later. Two pages back I found an entry: 'Miss Alton and Miss E. Allen.' I stumbled to it in a second, then. The elderly lady I had encountered was, undoubtedly, Colonel Alton's sister, who had been staying at The Chase and left two days after my arrival in the village, and before I knew anything of Evelyn I had once passed her walking with the Colonel, and she must have recognized me again.

"I remarked on the entry to the clerk in a casual way, and he volunteered the information that Miss Alton had, but a few moments previously, given notice of her intention to vacate their apartments the next morning. The news staggered me. Then Miss Alton certainly did not know all, and had decided on flight as the only safe remedy under the circumstances.

"Not a glimpse could I catch of Evelyn. After dinner, from a search on the pier I returned to the North Cliff, and sat disconsolately smoking out on the balcony of my room in the growing dusk. Almost unconsciously I lapsed into melody, and appropriately commenced to warble softly, 'Alice, Where Art Thou?' A slight movement on the balcony above mine, and one window to the left came to glance up. A figure in white met my gaze, with one of its hands, as if demanding silence, pointing warningly to the window behind her. Yes, it was Evelyn, but her attendant dragon of an aunt was evidently at hand. Verbal communication, as well as writing, was out of the question. An idea suddenly flashed upon me. Why not try? No sooner thought of than done. Softly I whistled the last lines of 'Whisper and I Shall Hear' refrain. A slight shake of the head and then a rendering of 'Goodby, Sweetheart, Goodby,' floated down. Then they were really going away.

"Evelyn, I don't think it's quite proper for you to be standing there, came a voice from within, and which, by straining my ears, I could just overhear. My heart beat wildly, and the girl turned to address her aunt without turning the balcony.

"It's almost dark now, and I can't stay cooped up all the evening—our last one, too! What does papa want us back in such a hurry for?"

"Because he wishes it, my dear; you really must help me to finish the packing in a few minutes."

"Then her aunt had revealing nothing, and believed her yet to be in ignorance of my presence at the hotel. Lucky, but the case was a desperate one. Evelyn returned to her former position and leaned over again.

"Where Are You Going To, My Pretty Maid?" I began. There was a momentary pause, and then the answer came in a line of 'Home, Sweet Home,' from my darling's lips.

"I do wish you would drop that vulgar habit of whistling," again came the voice inside the window.

"But, auntie, there is no piano to sing to," was the somewhat lame excuse. "I must do something, and I can't possibly shock any one up here."

"Then there was silence once more. "Back to Yorkshire again. No chance there. Anyhow, she still cared for me, and I must put her affections to a severe test. It was our only chance of securing happiness.

"Oh, Nannie, Wilt Thou Gang With Me?" I piped.

"Where Are You Going To?" was again uttered in reply.

"I was stumped for the minute, but a bar or two of 'Big Ben,' a favorite song of mine, came as a hazardous rescue. She understood, bless her! but a lengthy pause intervened before her answer. Then 'No, Sir; No, Sir; No, Sir; No?' was repeated four times in succession. She refused, then? But why so emphatically? What a silly idiot I was! The fourth time the girl in the song said 'No' she meant 'Yes.' I breathed again.

"But about our departure. The morning York train via Bath left at 6.45. The earliest Waterloo was 7.45, and we should be easily tracked and our intentions frustrated in consequence, if we left it until then. I consulted my watch. It was 9.15. The night train up left at 10.30. 'Oh, Why Should We Wait Till To-Morrow?' went up without delay. 'All's Well' from above soon settled that question satisfactorily, but was followed immediately by a few bars of 'Bradshaw's Guide' ditty. I knew what she wanted, so, after a slight hesitation, I warbled 'Come Into the Garden, Maud,' and chirped ten times. 'Hope on, dear loved one, we shall meet again,' from 'Dream Faces,' proved that I was clearly understood, and then she turned to address Miss Alton in louder tones than before.

"I declare, you're nearly asleep, auntie. I'm tired, and have a headache, too. We've a long journey be-

fore us, so I think I'll go to my room now. Don't disturb, there's a dear; the packing won't take long in the morning. You'd better do the same."

"The proposal evidently suited Miss Alton down to the ground, for she left her chair inside and came a little way out on the balcony.

"A good idea, Evy; so we will," she answered.

"I crept back, and a minute or two later 'Good-nights' were exchanged; and the subsequent slam of a door notified that Evelyn had left her apartment.

"By 9.45 I had settled up and left instructions that my heavy baggage, fortunately not unpacked, would be called or sent for in the course of a week or less, dangling an old telegram form in my hand as I did so, to give color to my hasty departure. At 10 prompt I picked up Evelyn under the pines in the hotel gardens, and, with a dressing bag and a small Gladstone between us, walked to the station, and eventually reached London safely, early in the morning. I put her in one hotel, where I knew she would be safe, with strict injunctions not to venture out till I had fixed everything up for the ceremony, and went myself to another. The long and short of it was that before we were anything like tracked the deed had been done by special license, and the Colonel defeated for once in his life.

"Come round, did he? Yes, when he afterward discovered that the man he intended for his daughter had already been engaged for two years, and got married shortly after we did! Even I could have told the old fellow that, had he been more communicative and explicit in the first instance, or my rival turned out to be none other than the friend I was visiting. He actually admits now he couldn't have wished her a better match, but, anyhow, he—"

And Birdy broke off into "Can't Change It."

He rose quietly from his seat and gently opened the smoking room door. "Listen," he said, "if you can't quite swallow the yarn you will not fail to take this in."

Then he went through "Oh, Come, My Lady Fair," from the "Gaiety Girl" song. Scarcely had he concluded than away from another quarter of the house came the answering chorus of "I'm coming," from the melody, "Poor Old Joe." Half a minute later in strolled Mrs. Jackson and Hartley's wife.

Birdy winked knowingly at us. "I've just been telling them how you were practically wooed and won by whistling, my dear," he remarked to his wife, "and they want another tune before we turn in."

Evelyn blushed. "No, Sir," etc., she warbled three times.

Then Jackson took up his candle and marched upstairs with the strains of the National anthem on his lips. —Tit-Bits.

Indian Tents at Night.

Pleasing as the tents are by day, with the waving shadows of the grass or the broad flecks of sunlight from between the branches of the trees upon their white sides, which shade into a dull brown at the tops, where the skin-covering is discolored by the smoke ascending in lazy, blue columns, the true time to enjoy the beauty of an Indian camp is at night. Then the tents are illuminated by a central fire, and are all aglow under the stars, the silhouettes of the inmates creating an animated shadow world. Here one catches the picture of a group of children watching an elder twisting his fingers to form a fox chasing a rabbit on the tent wall (perhaps some one is telling a myth about the little fellow, or suddenly, the shadow rabbit sits up waving his ears as though he had outwitted his pursuer); yonder a woman is lifting the pestle, pounding corn in the great wooden mortar; near by are some young girls with their heads together, whispering secrets; old men recline on one elbow, smoking; and over there a young man is bidding t-baby boy dance; while the sound o-song and friendly chatter fills the air. The picture is of a life simple and contented within itself. —Century.

Where All the Cats Went.

In cleaning and changing some of the woodwork in the store on Main street recently vacated, a place was found under the building which had been fitted up to keep cats, with straw and bedding material, and in the centre of the store was an entrance through the door and a tunnel-shaped passage which led to the department underneath. About three years ago a man occupied the store, and about that time people complained of the loss of their cats, and a number think they have now solved the problem. —Belfast (Me.) Age.

Carrier-Pigeons for Mining Camp.

Experiments are being made in Arizona in the establishment of carrier-pigeon messenger service between remote mining camps and the nearest towns or railway shipping points. So far as tried the service has proved successful and very valuable. The trails out from some of the large camps are long and difficult to traverse at times, and the carrier-pigeons insure a great saving of time in exchanging communications. —New York Sun.

The American Voice.

The American voice has won an unenviable reputation for its supposed disagreeable quality. This reputation is in part deserved, for no careful observer can fail to notice that many of our people in ordinary conversation are constantly in error in regard to their natural pitch and utterly fail in purity of tone. They speak in either too high or too low a key, and the tones are more or less forced into a disagreeable mixture of the nasal-muscular quality. Apologists have attributed this fact to the nervous temperament of the people and to the disastrous effects of a variable climate. But the true explanation is found in a lack of proper training. The American voice, when properly educated, is no less melodious and agreeable than that of any other nationality.

Bad quality of voice is due simply to bad habit in its use. Correct the habit and the voice is changed, and becomes what it was designed to be by the Creator. It is amazing that so many young men spend, after a long period of preparatory training, four years in colleges and almost an equal period thereafter in professional schools, and then go to the pulpit or the bar totally untrained vocally for the successful prosecution of their life work. And it is even more amazing that multitudes fitted by their culture to adorn social life destroy their chances of success by a lack of vocal training. They might have been good singers, readers or reciters, but for their own neglect.

If a correct system of vocal physiology and technique were engrained into our public school system there would be an immense gain to the culture of the Nation. Not all are public speakers or readers, but everybody talks, and to converse in a well modulated, melodious voice is an accomplishment worth striving hard to obtain. —Boston Transcript.

Married Eighty Years.

The oldest living couple in the United States beyond a doubt has for the last forty years resided within three miles of Black River Falls, Wis. Louis and Amelia Darwin were born in the Province of Ontario, not far from Montreal. The husband was born on September 24, 1798, or one year before the inauguration of the first President of the United States. The wife was born at La Pero's Isle on March 17, 1794, and is now past her 101st year. The aged people are descendants from a race which for many generations was noted for remarkable longevity.

Eighty years have passed since they were joined in wedlock, and a family of twelve children was the fruits of their marriage. Five are still living in the vicinity, ranging from seventy to fifty-four years. The oldest child, were he living to-day, would be seventy-nine years old.

For thirty years Grandma Darwin was totally blind. Strange and incredible as it may seem, in her ninety-ninth year she recovered her second sight and was able to distinguish her children. Yet during the period of her blindness she performed her household duties without any assistance.

The old gentleman has been a remarkable man. When he was 100 years old he could dance a jig equal to a dancing master, but the past four years he has gradually wasted away, until to-day he is but a shadow of his former self. Every day is telling upon his great vitality, and his dissolution is daily looked for.

The old lady, whose health has been poorly of late, is somewhat improved, and she is likely to live to as great an age as her venerable consort, now nearing his end.

Most Unhealthy City in Europe.

At St. Petersburg the average yearly deaths are from 2500 to 3000 in excess of the births in a population of nearly a million. In the years from 1868 to 1882 the death rate varied from 29.7 per thousand to 38.6, while the births were only 31.1 per thousand. In 1883, 25,171 children were born alive, while there were 30,150 deaths, an excess in this year of about 5000. But these figures are apt to be misleading. The workmen who come up to the capital almost invariably leave their wives and children in the provinces. Thus, many births take place in the provinces which are not reckoned to the account of the capital. The fact that about 78 per cent. of the population are over sixteen years of age testifies to the universality of the practice of leaving the children in the country. The same fact is demonstrated by the presence of twelve men to every ten women in St. Petersburg, whereas in most towns this proportion is exactly reversed. It will thus be seen that though the deaths are in excess of the births, there is not likely to be any diminution in the actual population of the town. In fact, its population increased twenty-nine per cent. between 1869 and 1881. —London Tit-Bits.

Prussia's Smallest Officer.

The smallest non-commissioned officer in the Prussian army is Eugene Mayn, serving in the Ninth Battalion of Jaegers. He is a native of Spoutau, and measures but four feet 9 inches. But his chest measurement is good and his soldierly qualities are above reproach. —Chicago Record.

THE SKATERS.

There they go! Blades a-flashing and cheeks aglow; Skimming along with a swinging glide, Over the surface side by side. Under the new moon's fading light, Skating away in the winter's night. There they go!

Nearing the quiet brook below, Where the ice is thin and the water deep, Where over the bank the willow's creep, And I shudder and shrink as on they glide, Nearing the brooklet side by side. There they go!

From the treacherous, gloomy brook below A warning crack in the ice is heard! But away they speed like a flying bird; With a merry laugh and a swinging glide, Over the surface side by side. —J. H. Clausen, in Boston Transcript.

FUN OF THE DAY.

"Hist!" said the tragedian. He was —Puck.

An epicure may be defined as a person who does not care for what he ought to eat. —Puck.

"My husband and I are to have our portraits painted." "By a battle painter?" —New York Times.

Conscience is like an alarm clock. If you don't pay attention to it, it will soon cease to wake you up. —Puck.

You can't make a financier out of a hen. She will lay when eggs are plenty, and when they are scarce she will lay off. —Albany Argus.

Although this maiden wrings her hands, 'Tis not in will despair; She's simply trying on the ones Admiring swains put there. —New York Herald.

Discouraged Artist—"I don't think I paint as well as I did ten years ago." Critical Friend—"Oh, yes, you do; but your taste is improving." —Century.

When the congregation sings, "I would not live away," most of them mean that they would be willing to draw the line at about ninety-seven. —Puck.

Mistress—"Bridget, everything in the house is covered with dust; I can't stand it." Bridget—"Do as I do, mmm; don't pay any attention to it." —Tit-Bits.

"What a very remarkable head of hair your boy has, Mrs. Ruggleson!" "Yes, but it's all wasted. He just won't learn to play the piano." —Chicago Tribune.

Miss Guah—"Oh, Captain, were you ever bothered by a pirate?" Captain Storms—"Yes. He charged me \$11 a day for a hall room on the fourth floor." —Indianapolis Journal.

"She's to let me know at the end of a week if she accepts me." "It must be a terrible suspense." "Rather! I don't know whether to break off my other engagements or not." —Life.

Hoax—"I understand you ran away to sea when you were a boy." Joax—"No; I started to, but my father caught me, and I went on a 'whaling' expedition with him." —Philadelphia Record.

"Then you think you can count on him as a friend?" "Why, only yesterday he said to me, 'If ever I need money, my old friend, rely upon me. Never would I address myself to another.'" —Le Petit Journal Pour Rire.

Skidmore—"You can distinguish good money from bad by its conversational qualities." Snooter—"What do you mean?" Skidmore—"Genuine money talks, but counterfeit notes have to be uttered." —Detroit Free Press.

Lorraine—"Do you like Masie? She's so terribly brusque!" Dora—"No; I can't bear her." Lorraine—"Then why are you always together?" Dora—"Oh! Her bad manner brings out my good one more strongly." —Chicago Tribune.

At the Boy's Boarding School: Fair Patron—"What do I see? You make your pupils save wood for you?" Principal—"Again you see the fruition of a plan of progress which I have realized—to combine gymnastic exercises with practical results." —Le Journal Amusant.

Who Coined "Mugwump?"

It is as impossible to settle this disputed claim as it is that of scores of others like unto it. The word "Mugwump," for instance, has a similar disputed parentage. On June 15, 1894, the New York Sun called the anti-Blaine Republicans "Mugwumps," and the popular use of the term in current politics probably dates therefrom. But the term was applied politically away back in 1840

OLD SAYBROOK.

Miss Angle Iogham is visiting in Brooklyn.

The dancing class met for practice last evening.

Miss Ruth Gramiss was absent in Rye over Sunday.

Miss Margaret Dennison is spending several weeks in Boston.

The office of the new town clerk is advertised by a handsome sign.

Miss Lillian Bacon returned Saturday from an extended visit in Boston.

Bert Lord fell from the school bus Tuesday night and broke one of his legs.

Mrs. Burger is quite ill at Mrs. McCull's, where she is spending the winter.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. James Brady gave them a pleasant surprise party Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Bailey, of Westbrook, is expected to preach at the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

The Club will meet next Thursday evening.

PROGRAMME. Topic: Building the nation. (1871-1812.)

Roll Call, Questions on the Constitution.

Paper adopting the constitution.

Reading, Invention of cotton gin and steam boat.

Intermission.

Essay, Rise and fall of the Federal party.

Hall Columbia, Song.

Reading, Manners and costumes of the people after the war.

ESSEX.

Henry Gladding has started a milk route.

Fred Gladding is home from boarding school.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bushnell's little child is quite ill.

A son was born Saturday last to Mr. and Mrs. Bengston.

Dr. Fenn held service last Wednesday evening at Ivoryton.

Dr. W. A. Russell was home from New York over Sunday.

Edmund Tooker of New York, was in town last Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Crawford has returned from a visit to New Haven.

Augustus Williams is sorely afflicted with felons on one of his hands.

Wm. Powers, John Ferry and Lewlyn Mack have joined the N. E. O. P.

Niles H. Tooker has gone to Florida to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mr. Fisher has moved with his family from the Point district to Meadow Woods.

The ice in the river begins to show signs of breaking up around Hayden's point.

Rev. B. E. Case conducted the service at the Meadow Woods school house last night.

Miss Augusta Griswold, who has been quite ill at her home in Centerbrook, is improving.

Mrs. Frank Anderson, who has been visiting with friends in Centerbrook, has returned home.

Miss Bessie Gallaher and Miss Grace Goddard have started a reading class for young ladies.

Mrs. Frank Scoville is caring for Mrs. Samuel Chapman, who is quite ill at her home in Centerbrook.

We don't need any steam ferry now. We have a good ice bridge between Essex and the Lyme shore.

Mack & Burrows filled their ice house this week. The first ice cut measured 7 1/2 inches and the last just 9 inches.

S. A. Comstock is having a new ice house built at the farm on Notts island. He expects to fill it from the river.

If you need cut flowers you can get a supply at Fanny M. Pratt's green house, South district, near the school house.

The tickets will soon be on sale for the Fireman's ball, which will be given in the public hall, on the night of February 21st.

A large quantity of coal has been unloaded from the cars this week at the railroad depot for the Comstock & Cheney Co., Ivoryton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Howell and daughter, Myra, of East River, were guests last Friday and Saturday at Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Buckley's.

David Peterson succeeded Capt. Sedley Conklin as watchman at the Essex Wood Turning Works. Capt. Conklin is laid up with rheumatism on the feet.

District Deputy Chappell, of New London, installed the newly elected officers of the A. O. U. W., last Tuesday night. After the installation a collation was served.

The Swedish Lutheran will hold service next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock p. m. at the Conference house in Centerbrook. Prof. Nelson of New Haven, will officiate.

St. Mary's Guild, consisting of ladies belonging to St. John's Episcopal church, gave a tea at the residence of Miss Edith Dickinson on High street last Wednesday afternoon.

The county convention of the Middlesex Endeavor Union will be held next Wednesday in the Baptist church. Delegates from the different towns in the county will be present.

According to some of the accounts in the State papers, lower Middlesex County is getting to be a dangerous section in which to live. Bunco men, wild steers, wild hogs and wild cats abound.

Ulysses Brockway claims that the article in last week's ERA regarding his height did not do him justice. He is six feet three inches instead of six feet two inches. We cheerfully make the correction and add the other inch to his height.

The state press is just now telling about a syndicate which has been organized in New London to raise fancy game to stock preserves. The "every day" news editor says: "The company will raise quail, partridge, pheasant, woodcock, red birds and other game, sell the eggs and young chicks, etc. Partridges and woodcock never have and never will be raised in confinement. It has been tried by millionaires time and again and the experiment has failed."

WESTBROOK.

J. A. Walker was in town on business last week.

Capt. Charles F. Buell was in Middletown Tuesday, on business.

Another director's meeting of the public library was held last evening.

The ice crop, with the exception of that of D. J. Dee, is now harvested.

Prof. George Higgins, the veteranary, has been visiting in Middletown.

John A. Walker has accepted a position with Woodward & Co., the grocers.

Miss Lida Stebbins of Haddam, was the guest of town friends the first of the week.

Rev. G. F. Bailey will exchange pulpits with Rev. Mr. Bacon of Saybrook, next Sunday.

Carlos Stokes was tendered a surprise party by some of his friends one evening last week.

Master St. Clare Dickenson was the guest of Master Redfield Wright in Clinton, last week.

The Y. P. S. U. annual meeting has been postponed on account of the absence of several members.

Ex-representative George D. E. Post and wife are passing a fortnight at the hotel Marlborough, New York.

Miss Amelia M. Stannard left for New Haven last week, where she will pass the remainder of the winter with friends.

Rev. G. F. Bailey and family left Tuesday for Shelton, where they will visit. They were accompanied by Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Bailey's mother.

Joseph S. Stocks, who has been sick for several weeks, was taken to the Hartford hospital Thursday, for treatment. He was accompanied by his father.

Word comes from post master F. E. Jones, who is wintering in Florida, that his health is rapidly improving, and that he is enjoying his surroundings immensely.

John Johnson, a section hand employed on the West Brook division of the Consolidated who boards with B. F. Hubbard, fell between the ties at Wrights river bridge Monday, and fractured one of his limbs. Dr. Sweet attended him.

The adjourned meeting of the West Brook Cemetery Association was held last week, officers being elected. It was voted to accept the trust fund of \$200 left the association by the late Dea. Wm. H. Lay of Clinton, for the care of his burial plot in the cemetery. The old board of officers were re-elected.

The missionary meeting held under the auspices of the Woman's Missionary Soc. at the Congregational church last Thursday afternoon, was largely attended and very interesting. Mrs. F. J. De Wolf and Miss Libbie Cummings addressed the meeting. The principle address of the day was made by Miss Alice Griggs of Ivoryton, and was listened to with marked attention.

At the annual meeting of the ladies sewing society, held at the Congregational church parlor last Wednesday, the old officers were re-elected as follows: Mrs. John Stannard, president; Mrs. E. A. Hill and Mrs. C. L. Clark, vice presidents; Miss Mary A. Pratt, secretary and treasurer. A committee of four ladies was appointed to arrange entertainments for church improvements, they being Mrs. Elmer Lynn, Mrs. F. G. Dickenson, Miss Addie Stannard, and Mrs. W. G. Spencer.

Major Alvin Squires, one of West Brooks' best known cottagers, met with a painful accident in Hartford, where he resides, one day last week. He was passing the south Baptist church on his way home to 16 Linden place, when a snow slide fell from the roof, striking him on the head and body and severely bruising him, as well as causing a severe shock to his nervous system. Major Squires seems to be unfortunate in the matter of accidents. Only last spring he was thrown from his carriage and sustained injuries from which he suffered all through the summer. It is hoped this latest injury will not prove serious.

Parishioners and friends of Rev. James H. Crofut, to the number of fifty or more assembled at his home about 7 o'clock Monday evening, taking that gentleman completely by surprise. The event was in honor of Mr. Crofut's 70th birthday and was heartily enjoyed by the entire company. One of the features of the occasion was the presence of a huge scriptural cake, which was carved by Mr. Crofut, who proceeded to read the recipe and its accompanying passages without glasses. The luncheon provided by the ladies, of which the above formed the piece de resistance, was exceedingly bountiful. Rev. Gordon F. Bailey, pastor of the Congl. church, was among the guests, and made some very happy remarks. During the evening Mr. Crofut was presented with several pleasing gifts, the presentation speech being made by Mr. Jerome Heffron, Mr. Crofut responding in a fitting manner.

The West Brook public library, which was recently organized under the new state law, was opened for the first time on Friday evening last, a large number of our townspeople being present. The library will be open on Friday evenings henceforth, the hours being from 6:30 to 8:30 p. m. The directors have adopted the usual system of all free libraries, and each person drawing books must first register, and a drawing card, on the back of which are the rules, will be furnished by Miss Caroline E. Moore, librarian. The Y. P. S. U. association has loaned their library of about 600 volumes, and with the state and town appropriations, \$150 or more will be expended in books and periodicals. "Harper's Monthly," "St. Nicholas," "North American Review," and "Connecticut Quarterly," are to be found there regularly. All who desire reading of any description are cordially invited to apply for cards.

The newspaper of a town is its looking glass. It is here you see yourself as others see you. Smile on it and it smiles back on you. You frown on it and you are repaid in kind. It is the reflex of the town. If the town is doing business the newspaper will show it in its advertising columns. If the merchants are spiritless the newspaper will show it by its lack of space taken. If you want the world to know that you have a live town, you can only let it be known through its newspaper.—Exchange.

MADISON.

Mrs. Curtiss, of New York, who spent last summer in town, is stopping at Mrs. F. T. Dowd's.

Being out of town nearly all for last week you correspondent has been unable to collect much news, if, indeed, there is any to collect.

A late special to the Associated Press from Madison says: "A church fight is on in the Congregational church at Madison. The pastor is accused of preaching agnostic doctrines, and his accusers complain that he has changed so many things. Among them the week of prayer was abolished. A large number have not yet taken the re-views this year and many refrain from going to church, while the old Sunday school teachers have been displaced or else deserted by scholars, who are blindly going the way of the pastor. The Rev. Otis J. Range has a large number from this church every Sunday. A week ago he had to relate a story that was in circulation that he did not want the dissatisfied ones of the other church to come and hear him. He said he had never thought of any such thing, much less said it. A committee has been selected to bring the matter to the attention of the congregation."

FOR SALE. THE late residence of Mrs. Hannah A. West, situated on Cemetery avenue. For terms apply to ASBREW B. GARD, Adm'r, 16 Meriden street, New London, Conn.

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

FIX YOUR WATCH! CLEAN THEM for \$1.00. Repairs or supply any injured or missing parts at good as any watch factory, and have them ready on time. JOHN H. STARRBUCK, 145 State Street, New London, Conn.

DISTRICT OF EAST LYME vs. Probate Court, January 8th, 1896. Estate of EMMA CLARK, deceased. The Court of Probate for the district of East Lyme hath limited and allowed six months from the date hereof for the creditors of said estate to exhibit their claims for settlement. Those who neglect to present their accounts, properly attested, within said time, will be barred a recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM E. CLARK, Executor. JAL 31

FISHING TACKLE. (TWENTY YEARS AT THE SAME STORE.) I have a fine line of

Rods, Reels, Lines, Etc., at very low prices, and will be pleased to show them and compare with other dealers. Also

Garden Tools, Cutlery And General Hardware. Agent for J. H. GREGORY'S SEEDS. Call or send for his 75 page Catalogue, FREE.

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

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

Confectionery. Always of the very best. A complete stock and ever fresh.

Soda in bottles or direct from the Fountain. Best brands of cigars.

RESTAURANT—Meals at all hours.

John Coroley, Main Street, Niantic, Conn.

PIANOS! Look before you leap.

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

T. M. ALLYN, 2 Washington Street, New London, Ct.

In the Sundry Department

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 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, "Dentol," 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.

These goods should be purchased from the old and reliable firm of

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

Desks

We have a great variety of choice patterns which we expect will sell rapidly. If you have a desk on your 1st for Christmas purchase, please let us show you our stock. Goods purchased now may be delivered when required.

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

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.

A. K. Wilkinson, 127 STATE ST., New London, Ct.

HATS.

Ladies' Trimmed Walking Hats, At \$1.15.

Children's Trimmed School Hats, At 75 Cents.

Ladies' Wool Felt Hats, Untrimmed From 25c up.

MRS. A. JONES, Post Office Building, - Niantic, Conn.

For the Next 10 Days

Goods at Cost!

Blankets, Counterpanes, Table Covers, Portieres, Lamps, Pictures, Underwear, Hosiery, Toys and Fancy Goods.

Just received,

A large Assortment of Valentines and Fine Confectionery

S. O. HARRINGTON, Samp's Dry Goods Agency, Cottage Market Building, Main Street, Niantic, - Conn.

Good Clothing!

RIGHT HERE.

TO-DAY we quote you here a few of the many specials, reminding you too, that they are but a few, and you may expect to find many

Men's Overcoats, Some light and dark colors worth \$9.00, \$5.00.

Single and Double Breasted, worth \$11.00, \$6.50.

Blue and Black Kersey, Single Breasted, worth \$13.50, \$8.00.

Kerseys, Chinchilla and Beavers, worth \$16.00, \$10.00.

Blue and Black Clay, lined satin, and yoke, \$18.00, \$13.50.

Meltons and Kerseys, Clay Worsted Line worth \$20.00, \$15.00.

Men's Suits, 200 Single and Double Breasted, worth \$11.00, \$7.50.

150 Blue Serge, Single Breasted, worth \$14.00, \$9.50.

85 Suits of \$16.00 kind, \$12.50.

All our \$18.00 and \$20.00 Suits, \$15.00.

Youth's Overcoats, 175 Overcoats, 14 to 19, from \$6 to \$8, \$4.50.

Boy's Overcoats, 14 to 19, 125 Overcoats worth from \$7 to \$10, \$5.50.

J. FISHER, 79 State St., New London

Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

Now is the Time

TO GET

BARGAINS

AT LeCOUNT'S CASH STORE!

Rubber Boots. As cheap if not cheaper than the same grade can be bought for anywhere else.

Pants. Only a few pairs left. We want to get rid of the line we have, to make room for new lines to be purchased for Spring, so you can buy what we have less than the original cost.

Warm Jersey Working Shirts. Our 50c, 75c and \$1.00 grades are a big bargain for the price.

Mittens and Gloves. We are offering bargains for the reason we do not wish to carry them over until next winter. The same with our winter Caps and the winter Underwear.

If you need anything in the lines mentioned above you can purchase them at cost price for spot cash.

Shoes. I have just taken my stock of shoes and marked low prices on them, not because they are undesirable, but because they are very much so at the price. They are a broken line, that is, not all sizes in each kind, therefore I would like to close them out, and make room in time for a full line in the Spring. If you need a pair of shoes it will pay you to call, and if we have your size it will be a bargain.

Cardigan Jackets. About a dozen only. If you want one the price won't stand in the way. In fact we do not wish to carry over any winter stock, and what is more, we won't, if low prices will sell staple goods.

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

GATES BROS.,

Keep a full line of staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, boots shoes and rubbers; also a full line of confectionery and cigars, bald hay, flour and feed.

New Goods! New Goods!

A fancy N. O. molasses, maple syrup, new raisins from 5c. a pound up, buckwheat, rye, graham, entire wheat, fine and granulated yellow meal, oranges, lemons, table nuts, hickory nuts. We have a fine line of gloves; a mitten which we can sell at prices that are right, having purchased direct from the factory. Give us a call.

Main Street, GATES BROS., Niantic, Conn.

Opposite M. E. Church.

Men's Overcoats, 200 Single and Double Breasted, worth \$11.00, \$7.50.

150 Blue Serge, Single Breasted, worth \$14.00, \$9.50.

85 Suits of \$16.00 kind, \$12.50.

All our \$18.00 and \$20.00 Suits,

Tuesday, January 28th, 1896.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

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

NIANTIC POST OFFICE.

Mails close, going East, at 9:15 a. m., 12:35, 4:30 p. m. Going West, at 7:34 a. m., 1:00, 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.

THE FRATERNITIES.

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

TALK OF THE TOWN.

C. S. Davis was in Clinton on business, Thursday afternoon.

Jordan Lodge Instituted.

Jordan lodge, N. E. O. P., was instituted in Waterford, last Tuesday evening by Hon. L. P. Deming and F. D. Grinnel.

Sheep Killing Dogs.

A special meeting of the Connecticut Sheep Breeder's Association was held in Hartford, Thursday.

On a Southern Trip.

First Selectman C. S. Davis and wife left Monday on the Washington express for a three weeks trip through the South.

School Report.

Other things being equal, the school that has the best attendance is the best school. The percentage of attendance in our schools for the term closing in Dec. was as follows:

Walnut Hill.....78 per cent Mack's Mill.....71 per cent Niantic G. Ammer.....92 per cent Niantic Intermediate.....101 per cent Niantic Primary.....87 per cent Riverhead.....72 per cent Niantic Hill.....81 per cent Flinders.....76 per cent Boston.....95 per cent Toad Rock.....89 per cent Black Point.....76 per cent

Niantic Water Blamed.

The Bridgeport Standard makes the following statement: "It is not probable that the death of Edward B. Torrey, which occurred Wednesday was due to drinking impure water at the Niantic Camp Ground."

Rev. Mr. Plummer of Boston.

Delivered a lecture at the Baptist church Friday evening, to a fair sized audience. He displayed considerable talent and brought forth many fine points.

The Niantic lodge N. E. O. P. installed two candidates at their last meeting. After the meeting, a comic opera in one act, was successfully presented by several members who are noted for their vocal and dramatic abilities.

We acknowledge the receipt of tickets for the third lecture of a series of six, to be given by Miss Charlotte M. Holloway, of "The Telegraph" staff New London, Friday evening, January 31st, for the benefit of the students of the New London Business College.

John D. Hall of Durham, and Cynthia M. Stevens of Horse Hill, were united in marriage in Winthrop, Jan. 18. There is quite a little romance connected with the match.

Resolved, That we realize that in his death we have lost one of our personal friends, and an efficient and useful officer, and that this and the surrounding towns will mourn the loss of a well known genial and useful man, who has filled out more years of active life than come to most business men.

Sunday School Institute.

On Thursday and Friday afternoons and evenings, Jan. 30th and 31st, an institute for the benefit of Sunday school workers, will be held in the Baptist church at Middletown.

Quarterly Convention.

Announcement has been made that the ninth annual and thirtieth quarterly convention of the Middlesex Christian Endeavor Union will be held at the First Baptist church in Essex, Wednesday, Jan. 29.

Sereno H. Scranton Dead.

The Hon. Sereno H. Scranton, who died at Madison, 25th inst., aged 84, was, during the active part of his life, one of the best known business men of the State.

The Racket Store.

Great Clearing Sale! 10 quart Dairy Pans.....5c Special lot of Glassware, to close.....9c Potter's No. 1 Floor Oil Cloth.....29c

Here are the new ones that will interest you:

Our \$5.00 Jackets are now \$3.50. Our \$8.75 Jackets are now \$5.00. Our \$7.50 Jackets are now \$5.95. Our \$8.00 Jackets are now \$6.75. Our \$9.50 Jackets are now \$7.75.

Funeral of Harbona Stephens.

The body of Harbon Stephens, who lost his life in the fatal fire at New Haven, Wednesday morning, was brought here for interment Thursday afternoon, accompanied by a large number of relatives and friends.

John W. Marvin Remembered.

At a meeting of the directors of the Chester Savings Bank held January 20, 1896, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we realize that in his death we have lost one of our personal friends, and an efficient and useful officer, and that this and the surrounding towns will mourn the loss of a well known genial and useful man, who has filled out more years of active life than come to most business men.

Chowder Party.

A pleasant surprise was given C. S. Davis at his place of business on Friday afternoon when twenty of his friends appeared with all of the paraphernalia for a cod fish chowder.

OLD LYME.

T. B. Farwell spent Friday in Hartford.

John D. Morley spent Sunday in New York.

Mrs. M. D. Manning spent Sunday in Deep River.

Elmas Champlin is building quite an addition on his house.

Austin's men have put inside blinds in the Sall-bury high school.

Bert Davison, of New London, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. Sniffin and son, of White Plains, spent Sunday at Mrs. Elizur Clark's.

W. B. Tooker bought a new beagle hound from parties in Philadelphia.

R. D. Waite was plastering at the Methodist church during the past week.

Warren Moore's four months old child died Sunday morning after a short illness.

Walter Palmer dropped a cake of ice on his foot one day last week and injured it quite badly.

Mrs. Nell O'Brien visited her daughter, Mrs. L. C. Gaynor, of New Haven, a few days last week.

George Mather left for New London Friday, where he will take charge of the tug, Aries, for a few weeks.

The craze for old fashioned desks has revived and John D. Morley has hired extra help to mend and polish them.

Carpenters have finished the horse sheds at the Methodist church. It is quite an improvement, and a great accommodation to the people who have to come a long way to meeting.

State Organizer Gilmore held a special meeting with the members of the O. U. A. M. last Thursday night, for the purpose of reorganization and set Feb. 14th, next as the date of the next meeting.

The Baptist society met with Mrs. W. N. Austin Wednesday, and elected officers for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Wm. N. Austin; vice-president, Mrs. E. W. Marvin; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Eugene D. Caulkins.

The O. L. T. U. held a meeting in the Conference room Thursday night to decide about the disposition of their property. It was voted to give their gymnasium goods and fixtures to the school, the desks to the Good Templars and the other articles were divided among the members.

F. A. Coffin and George Halladay of New York arrived in town Monday morning and with the assistance of Walter Falter and Augustus Beckwith began the erection of Miss Brown's windmill. They put it together and raised and had it working by Wednesday night.

They are now erecting R. S. Griswold's, which is to be 91 feet to the top of the wheel, with a capacity of 30,000 gallons. It is made of steel and the first of its kind in this section.

FIX YOUR WATCH!

I CLEAN THEM for \$1.00. Repair or supply any injured or missing parts as good as any watch factory, and have them ready on time. JOHN H. STARBUCK, 145 State Street, New London, Conn.

THE BEE HIVE.

THE OLD FIGURES ARE STRUCK OUT WITH A HEAVY DASH AT THE BEE HIVE.

Here are the new ones that will interest you:

Our \$5.00 Jackets are now \$3.50. Our \$8.75 Jackets are now \$5.00. Our \$7.50 Jackets are now \$5.95. Our \$8.00 Jackets are now \$6.75. Our \$9.50 Jackets are now \$7.75.

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I've Got it Down to a Science.

The art of Watch and Jewelry Repairing. Been gaining the knowledge for over twenty years. Ought to know something about it.

JOHN H. STARBUCK, The Man Who Makes Watches, 145 STATE ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

Bargains! Come and See Us.

HATS! Both Trimmed and Untrimmed at Reduced Rates. Sallor Hats at 50 cents. Wings, Birds, etc., for much less than former prices.

OR BARGAINS, VISIT Smith & Witt,

FLEUR DE LIS 7 MAIN ST., NEW LONDON, CONN. HIGH GRADE LAUNDRY WORK. For Hotels, Railroads, Steamboats, Boarding Houses, Cafe, Barber Shops and Family work. Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Ladies Work a Specialty.

TRY US. JOHN LEE & SONS, Proprietors, 55 Main St., New London, Conn.

Shoes for the Boys.

You are buying Shoes for yourself and the boys this week. For the boys try a pair of Whitmore Top Shoes; they are very heavy, but they are long wearers.

Clearing Sale

To move all our HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, we have marked everything down to Cost. This serves two purposes: Reduces Stock and gives our Customers the Benefit of Low Prices.

DANIEL LATHAM, 141 and 143 State St., New London, Ct.

MONEY AT INTEREST

Is what you want in these times. Buy our TEA, COFFEE, SPICES AND BAKING POWDER

Are you Interested in Saving Money?

If so, buy your Xmas Presents at W. D. FOX, Hatter and Men's Furnisher, 4 Main Street, New London, Conn.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

High Grade! 1895 Pattern! KEATING—The best high grade, 19 lbs. RELAY—With patent coes. Ahead of anything going.

The Cold Has Struck On!

THE OLD FIGURES ARE STRUCK OUT WITH A HEAVY DASH AT THE BEE HIVE.

Here are the new ones that will interest you:

Our \$5.00 Jackets are now \$3.50. Our \$8.75 Jackets are now \$5.00. Our \$7.50 Jackets are now \$5.95. Our \$8.00 Jackets are now \$6.75. Our \$9.50 Jackets are now \$7.75.

B. H. HILLIAR & CO., 49 Bank Street, New London, Conn.



We Have Over 100 Rockers

In Oak, Birch and Rattan, upholstered in Plush and Brocade, which would be sold at any price, rather than carry them into another season.

And Now it is the Buyer's Opportunity!

Odd pieces Parlor Furniture at bottom prices. A Rug Divan at \$5.00. A Brocade Corner Chair at \$3.50. Arm Chairs and Side Chair in Brocade and Plush from \$3.00 up.

THE BIG BLUE STORE, Putnam Furniture Mfg. Co., 308-316 BANK STREET, NEW LONDON, CONN.

First-Class and Prompt Work

Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining and Graining.

WALL PAPER IN THE CITY.

HORSE - GOODS - OF - VARIOUS KINDS WINDOW GLASS.

THE BROWN PAINT CO., Cor. State and Bradley Street, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Fine Photographs!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. That is what we furnish, and that is what we are in the business for.

Removal!

Before removing to the Store No. 64 State Street, formerly occupied by C. C. Lippitt, the druggist, we offer the balance of our stock of

FINE CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS! At Cost.

Call and be convinced that this is a genuine offer. McMAHON & SEXTON, Cor. State and Bank Sts., New London.

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