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Lumber and Building Material.

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

NIANTIC, CONN.

The demand for European soldiers is increasing emigration to the United States.

The Atlanta Constitution thinks that the present year is likely to produce the biggest crop of monuments on record.

Arthur Humphreys, manager of one of the great London publishing houses, when asked the other day what subjects were of general and lasting interest to readers of books, replied: "Sport, cookery, ghosts, gardening, battle, murder and Platonic friendship."

One of the notable advances of the last quarter century, remarks the Chicago Times-Herald, has been the gradual emancipation of the higher classes of journeymen tradesmen, railway employes, etc., from the curse of drunkenness. It has come about so silently as to be hardly noticeable to many, but the change has been very real and very important.

The report of Secretary of State Palmer on pauperism in New York for 1895 conveys the gratifying intelligence that the tide of poverty is on the ebb. During that year the number of persons relieved, temporarily and otherwise, was 113,803, as against 148,851 for 1894. The total expense of maintaining or assisting paupers in this State in 1895 was about \$2,000,000, practically a decrease of one-half in the expense for this object over the year previous.

The New York Tribune notes that road improvement is popular in New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts, and thinks there is no reason why it should not be popular in New York, if it could get a chance to be. In some cases a public undertaking cannot demonstrate its utility except upon a large scale and after it has reached completion. This is not true of highway improvements. A short strip of good road is a convincing argument to all who traverse it, and thus a small expenditure makes advocates out of objectors. This has been the universal experience in other States, and the rule would work in New York as well as it works elsewhere. A little more courage on the part of legislators appears to be all that is necessary.

Some of the professors of Yale are conducting a series of experiments, showing that hallucinations can be produced at will in the minds of most people, and that they may be made to see, hear, taste, smell and feel things which are without any basis in reality, observes the New York Tribune. It is doubtful if a science of this confusing sort has any proper place in such a sober and venerable seat of learning, but the faculty probably knows best. If the students learn that they cannot trust their senses, it ought to make them tolerant of authority, and perhaps diminish somewhat the self-confidence which has customarily been the badge and crowning feather of their class. What amulet is to be given them that they may distinguish between realities and unrealities, when both make the same appeal to their perceptions. Professor Scripture, of the psychological laboratory, their instructor in this lore, may know, but it passes ordinary cognition. Perhaps he, too, is a hallucination, and the tales of his experiments are moonshine, though they are set forth with seriousness and circumstance. If he be real and they be true we are likely to hear presently that a chair of hypnosis has been instituted in the orthodox and conservative old university, and that he has been made its occupant.

The English are frequently accused of exhibiting a want of fairness. There could not be a better illustration of this trait, the New York Journal thinks, than is afforded by the London Times' atlas for 1895. This is said to be the best atlas of the world in existence—up to the latest date in all respects. It is interesting, therefore, to examine its map of the Arctic Circle, in which the points reached by various explorers are supposed to be put down with accuracy. This map puts the English expedition of Beaumont thirty-three miles further North than it actually got to. A note on the map states that this was the highest nothing up to 1876. The reference is to Markham, another English explorer, to whose name the date 1876 is appended. Thus it is made to appear that Markham's was the highest north. Lockwood is put down without mention of the fact that he was an American, and without acknowledgment of the trifling circumstance that his nothing, unequalled up to date, was considerably beyond Markham's. Lockwood, it will be remembered, was a member of Greeley's party, and was sent northward with sledges from Greeley's last camp. It was he who discovered land to the north of Greenland—the ultimate Arctic achievement up to the present time, unless the Nansen discovery is true. The Times' map is intended to deceive. Just now the Hydrographic Office of the United States Navy is preparing a huge chart of the Arctic Circle, which is designed to show the routes taken by all expeditions up to now. These comprise seventy-four tracks of expeditions, including sledges tracks and forty-eight surveys of coasts.

MY FRIENDS.

Slow as I journey on from day to day,
I come on other wanderers in my path,
Some sad, some singing, some in bitter
wrath,
And some who join me for a little way—
Not always very far. Perhaps we see
That one step moves too slow and one too
fast;
Some I have overtaken, loved and passed,
And some there are who would not wait for
me.
Some cross my march just once—across the
lawn
I hear a footstep; we shall almost meet!
Alas! We may not stay too long to
greet!
A nod, a pleasant word—and he is gone!
How many million friends there are whose
lot
Keeps them outside my path for life's short
while!
But through the distance and the dark I
smile,
For I can love them though I see them not.
—Robert B. Hale, in Independent.

The Host of the Red Lion.

One were to seek the site of the Red Lion, that stood on the Harlem road over a century ago, he could no more discover it than he could the snow that fell at the date of which we write.

The Red Lion was an inn kept by a jolly old Hollander, named Peter Steen, and directly opposite was the only grocery store on that part of the island, and this was presided over by Peter's brother, Helst. The brothers were very dissimilar in temperament and appearance. Peter weighed over two hundred pounds, was a hard drinker, inveterate smoker and a great talker. Helst was of small stature, weighing only one hundred and some odd pounds, and he never drank spirituous liquors or used tobacco in any form. Silent and meditative, he weighed out his sugar and tea to his customers, took their hard money, put it safely away, and grew richer each year than his laughing, rollicking brother Peter.

Every evening after the store was closed, Helst invariably went across the way, and the brothers, taking chairs, would (when the season permitted) sit in front of the tavern under the trees and converse, while Peter's son, Dyke, attended the bar. It was the latter part of the summer when the brothers were seated in their accustomed places that a couple of strangers were driven to the inn, and, alighting, requested accommodations. Peter slowly took his pipe from his mouth and shouted for Dyke.

"Go yourself," said Helst, in an under tone. "You'll never become rich if you turn these matters over to others. You must mend your ways, brother, and not put the care of the house on Dyke. Come, be stirring," and he gave Peter a gentle shake. The latter laughed, and, arising, went forward to attend to the wants of his guests. A small trunk and two shot guns was the only baggage the travelers possessed, and these were carried to the inn and the strangers assigned a room, and while their supper was being prepared, Peter resumed his seat by his brother.

"Do they seem like persons of means?" inquired Helst.

"How can I tell?" replied Peter.

"They went to their chamber without taking a drink."

"If I had examined their faces," continued Helst, "I think I should have been able to determine their quality. Your business is not the kind to enable you to discover the depths of your customers' pockets. Ah! Peter, I fear you never will accumulate a large fortune."

"Well, Dyke may, if I don't," replied the brother. "He's like you, Helst, he turns a penny over twice before taking it to see if it is good."

"Dyke is a prudent lad," said Helst. "He may turn out well if he continues to be so cautious. Brother, we have to be wary in this world."

"Thank heavens there'll be no occasion for it in the next," replied Peter, and he laughed and blew great clouds of smoke in Helst's face.

"This a nasty practice," exclaimed the brother, coughing and moving a little apart, so as to be out of the reach of Peter's pipe.

"It's a great consolation, sometimes," replied Peter.

"It's a great waste of money," retorted Helst. "How much do you spend in tobacco?"

"How should I know?" replied Peter in surprise. "I never kept account."

"Try it," remarked Helst, dryly.

Just then a couple of shots made Helst Steen bounce in his seat.

"It's only the travelers discharging their guns," said Peter.

"I must go," replied Helst; "good-night," and the brothers separated.

Peter Steen found his guests to be quiet, but eccentric Englishmen, who seemed to take the world easy and pay liberally for all they ordered.

"What in the world can they want here?" asked Helst. "Why don't they go to the city?"

"I'm sure I don't know," replied Peter, "and as they pay in honest money I care not how long they tarry."

"They may be robbers," suggested the timid Helst.

"So they may," responded Peter; "but they haven't robbed me, and as

they are not sharp enough for you, I don't see why we should complain."

Fall deepened into winter, and the strangers still sojourned at the Red Lion. They went out gunning frequently, and when they remained indoors they incessantly read the newspapers that came from England.

"I have it," exclaimed Helst one evening to his brother. "They are refugees from justice, and they read the newspapers to discover what efforts are being made to effect their capture."

Peter laughed boisterously.

"All Englishmen spend a great part of their lives in reading newspapers," he replied. "It's a characteristic of the Nation; they are great readers, just as we Dutch are great smokers."

"I hope you may be correct," responded Helst, "but I don't like these persons hanging about here for no object."

"They may have an object," suggested Peter; "they know best."

"But I'd like to know, too," said Helst.

"Perhaps you'd better ask them," replied the practical Peter.

"My doors are double barred," muttered Helst, as he moved away.

During the winter the strangers ate, drank, were merry, sat up late at night in their room, and paid their bills punctually. Peter Steen grew to like them vastly. Spring came warm and balmy, and the strangers seemed to welcome it.

One day the elder of the two came to Peter Steen and remarked:

"Landlord, we fancy your place very much. It is quiet and healthy. Your table is excellent, but we don't altogether like your rooms. Suppose you allow us to erect an addition to your house; it shall cost you nothing. We wish an apartment that looks out on the garden, and here, just by this wall (which is all tumbling down, by the way), we'll build you a snug apartment."

Peter opened his eyes very wide at this proposition, and at once consented. Then he hastened to Helst and told him what had occurred.

"This the strangest thing I ever heard," remarked the brother. "Peter, those men must either be fools or crazy. I think they are fools."

"And I should be a fool, too, if I refuse to have my property improved at their expense," replied the other.

Helst scratched his head and appeared perplexed. "I really can make nothing of it," he said.

Very soon mechanics began to bring lumber, and in due time a pretty frame structure, with two rooms, arose at the rear of the inn. One side of it was directly against the wall of the garden.

Peter was happy, the Englishmen's gold flowed into his coffers and all went well.

One night when the brothers sat together Helst remarked: "I've been talking to old Adam Klomp, and he tells me about sixty years ago an eccentric or crazy Englishman built a large house where the Red Lion now stands. Nobody liked him, and few knew anything about his history. He got into some trouble with the king's officers and left the place suddenly. Soon afterward the house was burned down. I never could comprehend these English; they are the queerest people in the world."

"They pay well," laughed Peter, slapping his pocket; "they pay well, Helst."

July came, and the weather was delightful, and, for some singular freak, the Englishmen stayed a great deal in their rooms. Once Peter came upon them suddenly and caught them intently examining a map or diagram which they had spread on the table.

"Ah, ha!" he muttered, "they are surveyors. Doubtless they came to purchase land. How foolish my brother Helst was with his suspicions."

A large sum of gold in an old chest by his garden wall. Immediately after he was obliged to flee the country. They had found some papers in England which accurately described the spot where the treasure was concealed, and they had come and built the addition to the house, over the spot, and thus possessed themselves of what really belonged to them. "In consideration of your kindness," they wrote, "we leave you the hole, hoping you may long live to smoke your pipe in peace."

Helst looked at the hole, and then at Peter, as he remarked, "They were not fools, after all."

Peter took a long breath and smiled. He couldn't laugh just then, for a sort of consciousness that he had been outwitted made him unusually quiet. He walked slowly into his inn, and sitting down in a chair, remarked: "And I've been living on a gold mine all the time and didn't know it."—New York News.

Some Peculiar Accidents.

A prominent oculist of New Orleans, La., gives the following list of queer accidents that have come under his observation recently:

A little boy, ten years old, was standing in front of a bird fancier's shop when an aged parrot seemed to take a sudden animosity to the child and darted at him, pecking out one eye before he could get out of the way.

Some linen left a lot of short wire lying on Euterpe street after repairing the telephone connections in that district. An old colored woman who was on her way to market early the next morning stopped on one end of a bit of this wire, when the other end flew up, striking her in the eye and blinding her.

A milkmaid employed at one of the dairy farms near the city was milking a cow that had got her tail matted and tangled with cookey burrs. In the course of the milking the cow switched her tail into the man's face, the mass of burrs striking him in one eye and completely destroying the sight of it.

A lad shooting at sparrows with an air gun hit his little brother in the eye and blinded him for life.

Tommy Peats, the handsome, bright eyed seven-year-old son of a widow, fell down stairs backward. When his mother picked him up the boy was asleep, the shock having affected him in this singular manner, and in an hour after, when he opened his eyes, they were badly and irrevocably crossed.

A poor lad who is affected with epilepsy during a recent attack fell against the steam coils in his father's office, burning and blistering his eyes so badly that the sight is gone.

As the Louisville and Nashville passenger train was coming into the city a few weeks since, some ruthless person threw a stone at the day coach, shattering one of the windows. The particles of glass flew into the face of a man sitting by the window, as many as forty of them imbedding themselves in his eyes alone. Most marvellous to relate, every bit of glass has been abstracted and the man's eyesight remains unimpaired.—Philadelphia Times.

Home of the Lima Bean.

"Probably three-fourths of the Lima beans consumed in the country," said Mr. R. W. Gates, of Los Angeles, "are grown in California, and a great proportion of them are raised in the Santa Clara Valley. The climate and surroundings there are especially suited to the raising of these, for it is so dry that the beans can be grown right on the ground, thus saving the expense of poles and of propping the vines up in any way. You don't find over one bad or imperfect bean in a bushel. The result is that it costs so little to grow them that they can in turn be sold cheap. You can buy them in the markets and stores here at retail at four and five cents per pound. Out in California the growers are glad to get one cent per pound for them—shelled and dried. I know of one farm that shipped seventeen carloads of these beans last season. As a body and brain food, the lima is much more valuable than the ordinary white or black bean."—Washington Star.

Coral From Alabaster.

By a process recently discovered, pure alabaster can be transformed to what is apparently real coral. The coloring matter completely permeates the stone and when a bead of this imitation coral is broken it has all the appearance of the genuine material. As regards external appearances, the imitation is very perfect, every shade of the delicate color, from deep red to palest pink, being reproduced; but something in the coloring matter imparts to the coral an objectionable oleaginous odor. This vast value is in the most concentrated, and exposure to the air. The imitation can only be made of Castellina alabaster and that of the finest quality, carefully selected. The manufacture is sold for what it is—an imitation of coral.—Chicago News.

A Coat of Honor.

When Wordsworth was made poet laureate he had to borrow Samuel Rogers' dress coat to go to court in, and, strangely enough, when laureate honors fell on Tennyson, he, too, borrowed Rogers's very coat for the same purpose.

A Fortune for a Palm.

Miss Helen M. Gould has recently added to her magnificent collection of rare palms at Tarrytown, N. Y., a species of that plant called the Ravenna Madagascar. This palm is a little over thirty-two feet in height and nearly three times as many years old. The price paid for it is said to be \$35,000.

Miss Gould's conservatories and green-houses at Irvington present a beautiful appearance. She has 8000 orchids in full bloom, the total value of which is estimated at \$65,000. Four of the most valuable orchid plants are named Frank, Edwin, Howard and Helen Gould, respectively.

Superintendent Mangold has been experimenting for several years with flowering chrysanthemums. They are grown all winter in a very high temperature, and fed liberally. So far this spring they have proved a success. There are in the rose house a couple of dozen of the Lillian Russell variety in fine bloom.

The large collection of fancy-leaved caladiums used for decorating the conservatories during the summer has just been started.

The display of thousands of lilies, hyacinths, tulips, jonquils and American Beauty roses at present writing make a most beautiful sight. Miss Gould is a great lover of flowers and daily wanders through her conservatories.

Lyndhurst, the old Jay Gould chalet, which she occupies, is decorated from day to day with choice exotics, selected by the mistress of the house and twice a week large consignments of flowers are sent to New York for distribution among the institutions in which Miss Gould is interested.—St. Louis Republic.

Drawing the Line.

During the ten years we have been publishing the Times we have shown as far as in our power lay a disposition to be neighborly. We have loaned wood, when we had any, to those who were out of fuel; our 8x10 looking glass has reflected the image of the town dave previous to his parading the streets on dress parade; our soap, wash basin and even the office towel have been brought into requisition as occasion demanded; our editorial scissors, when we could possibly spare them, have on several occasions been loaned to our friends, but last week when requested to loan our paste pot to stick up an advertisement on the pump stool, when it ought to have appeared top of the column next to reading matter in the Times, we made up our minds under the impulse of the moment, and upon more mature reflection have no good reason for changing it, that we must in self defence, and for the good of the community in which we live, draw the line. Persons who want to use paste will bear the above facts in mind and be governed accordingly.—Trappe (Md.) Times.

Interesting Newspaper Statistics.

A statistician has stated that the annual aggregate circulation of the papers of the world is calculated to be 12,000,000,000 copies. To grasp any idea of this magnitude, we may state that it would cover no fewer than 10,450 square miles of surface; that it is printed on 781,220 tons of paper; and further, that if the number 12,000,000 represented, instead of copies, seconds, it would take over 333 years for them to elapse. In lieu of this arrangement, we might press and pile them vertically upward to gradually reaching our highest mountains; topping all these—and even the highest Alps, the pile would reach the magnificent altitude of 490, or, in round numbers, 500 miles. Calculating that the average man spends five minutes reading his newspaper in the day (this is a very low estimate), we find that the people of the world altogether annually occupy time equivalent to 100,000 years reading the papers.—News-paperrdom.

Queer Midget Trees.

The midget of the whole tree family is the Greenland birch. It is a perfect tree in every sense of that term, and lives its allotted number of years, from seventy-five to 130, just as other species of the great birch family do, although its height, under the most favorable conditions, seldom exceeds ten inches. Whole bluffs of the east and southeast coast of Greenland are covered with "thickets" of this diminutive species of woody plant, and in many places where the soil is uncommonly poor and frozen from eight to ten months a year, a "forest" of these trees will flourish for half a century without growing to a height exceeding four inches.—New York Recorder.

Deer Shed Their Horns.

Deer shed their horns annually in the early summer. The horns of a deer are solid, and not hollow like those of a cow; they sprout from the skull, the rose at the bottom of the horn being the part of union and separation. The horns are frequently found in the woods, where they are dropped at the foot of a tree, at which the animal has rubbed them to get them loose from the head. The young horns grow quickly, and at first are covered with a soft down, called the velvet.—New York Times.

NATURE UP-TO-DATE.

Nature upon much ado Gives her children summer clothing Worn when this old earth was new, Worn with love and not with loathing.

Just the same old color-scheme, On the trees the same green dresses, Flowers costumed like a dream, Not one thought of style oppressor.

Nature's fashion plates are leaves, Not from her come fad and fancy; Her habiliments she weaves Out of heaven's uroboromy.

—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

FUN OF THE DAY.

The man who stands on his dignity frequently has a very insecure footing.—Puck.

When a woman gets married she looks indignant; a man looks ashamed.—Athenian Globe.

Too many cast their bread upon the waters in the hope of its returning in the form of "dough."—Puck.

One of the peculiar things about heredity is that bad qualities descend with more directness and strength than good ones.—Truth.

The soprano threw the bass In the choir a loving glance; She was such a pretty lass-o, And they only met by chance.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

"What makes you think women all hate one another?" "Because a woman so seldom brings up a son fit to be another woman's husband."—Chicago Record.

"Jacques, how is it you never bring any good marks home from school?" "Oh, papa, there are such a lot of us that when my turn comes there are none left."—Sketch.

"Got on your husband's cravat, haven't you?" asked a neighbor of Mrs. Bilkins. "Yes," replied Mrs. B. sadly, "and it's the only tie there is between us now."—Harlem Life.

Said a bicycle boy, "Now, then, I will ride like the racing men; But he got into trouble, For he bent himself double, And couldn't bend back again.

—Buffalo Express.

Mamma—"You know, Johnny, when mamma whips her little boy she does it for his own good." Johnny—"Mamma, I wish you didn't think quite so much of me."—Boston Transcript.

"How large were the diamonds?" asked the press agent, passing in the writing of the account for publication. "About as large as chestnuts," confessed the actress, unwittingly.—Minneapolis Times.

Teacher—"Can any little boy tell me which is the longest day in the year?" Billy—"Some fellows say the day before Christmas is, and some say the day before the Fourth of July."—Harper's Round Table.

Burgling Bill (in a husky whisper) "—Here's de safe. Get de putty, an' de dynamite, an' de jimmy all ready!" Chris the Crackman—"Jimmy nothin' in! Git out o' de way. I'm goin' to shoot an X ray throo the combination."—Chicago Tribune.

"What is all that row in the dining room?" asked the dim museum manager, with some irritation. "It do be the glass eater, sor," said the Zulu chieftain. "He says th' cook give him a cracked tomler, an' he cut his toong on it."—New York Press.

Congressman Economizing.

"Things are coming to a pretty pass these days," observed the keeper of a Washington boarding house, "when Congressmen are reducing their expenses. Only a few days ago I found that one of my Congressmen boarders was looking up rooms and board for himself and wife in another house, for the reason, as his wife told me, that they wanted to reduce expenses. I charged them \$60 per month for room and board for them both, and they were actually trying to get it for \$40, though they finally had to pay \$50. The wife told me that they wanted to save \$4000 per year out of her husband's salary of \$5000, and that she knew of others who were doing so."

—Washington Star.

A Druid's Altar in Paris.

M. Piketty, the son of a French archeologist who died last year, has transported from Brittany to Paris at great expense a genuine Druid's altar, and has erected it over his father's grave in a cemetery on the outskirts of the city. The rough, sacrificial stone of the ancient priests had been lying for centuries in a field

RULES OF THE OFFICE.

Communications upon all matters of local interest should be sent 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 3 cents a copy, or will be sent through the mail to subscribers at the regular yearly rate.

JOB PRINTING.

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

COMMUNICATED.

Editor of the CONN. EASTERN NEWS:

The quiet town of East Lyme, especially the Flanders end of it, was considerably aroused last week by the appearance of Senator D. O. Campbell of the Pine Tree State.

The thrilling anecdotes portrayed by the senator of the early struggle and hardship which they had to encounter especially from the banishment of his native state, were eagerly listened to.

Mr. C. left town on the 9:30 train Monday morning for Boston, with a committee meeting of his colleagues and associates in the good work was held at the office of Joseph Seaver, 29 High street, Joseph also being one of the shining lights of the party.

The following are the names of the children of District No. 1, Niantic Hill, who have not been tardy, absent or dismissed during the month of April: Willie Dean, Flora Baraw, Grace Richmond, Henry Dean, Maude Latham, Fred Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hough gave a party to their friends on Tuesday evening. A six horse team drove out from New London with their friends from that place, who presented them with an elegant sideboard and desk.

The concert that was given at the church, on Monday night, was well attended. The programme was as follows: Selection.....Orchestra Chorus.....orch. acc. God of Israel Selection.....Orchestra Solo.....Oh! dear what can the matter be Selection.....Orchestra Recitation.....The Heathers Chinese Solo.....Out on the Rocks Selection.....Orchestra Chorus.....The Lord is my Shepherd Selection.....Orchestra Solo.....Fair Dove, Food Dove Selection.....Orchestra Trio.....The little farm well tilled Selection.....Orchestra Chorus.....Praise ye the Father National Anthem.

C. H. Ludington was in town one day last week. W. N. Austin launched his nephtha launch last Wednesday. J. P. Van Bergen of New York, was in town over Sunday.

Judge W. C. Noyes is having a fancy wagon shed built at his place. Mrs. Ann Rowland of Deep River, visited friends in town over Sunday.

C. M. Peck of Hamburg was in town delivering fruit trees, Saturday. Will Gates of the steamer Hartford, visited his parents a few days last week.

Wm. N. Austin took a party of Boxwood students out on his nephtha launch, Saturday, for a trip up the Connecticut river.

H. M. Caulkins moved his post office, last Saturday to Mrs. Orlando Miner's building, where it was taken from seven years ago.

The base ball team of the graded school, crossed bats with B. H. S. 2nd nine last Friday and came off victorious by the score of 8 runs to B. H. S. 7.

The Junior sewing society gave a fair and entertainment at the Conference house last Friday evening. It was quite a success and after all the expenses were paid they were \$48 richer than before.

Willis Gardner of New London, has bought a number of oak trees standing of Joe Ely and has out them down and shipped them by freight to New London where they will be used in building a new tug boat now on the ways at that place.

The B. H. S. played their second league game with the Morgans of Clinton, last Saturday and were defeated by 17 to 16 after eleven exciting innings were played. The features of the game were the terrific batting on both sides and a wonderful catch by Coolidge after a hard run near the center field fence.

FLANDERS.

Henry McDonald was in town, Wednesday.

H. C. Gardiner is having new windows in his house.

Joseph Daniels is having an addition built on his barn.

Miss Jennie Durkin, who has been quite ill, is out once more.

Mrs. Abby White, of Michigan, is visiting her sister, Miss Kate Huntley.

Arthur B. Caulkins caught a trout Friday, that weighed a pound and four ounces.

Capt. Joseph Kelley was home over Sunday, having returned from a successful fishing trip.

Roderick McDonald, of Flanders, and Lucy Clark of Niantic, were united in marriage, Sunday.

The funeral of the late John Way was solemnized at his residence on Monday at 3 o'clock p. m.

Thomas Park started for Sherbrooke, Canada, Tuesday. He expects to be gone about four weeks.

The "new woman" is not altogether fiction, as one of our gentler sex was seen on the street this week, dressed in male attire.

Thomas Perkins and Frankie Hathaway were united in holy matrimony at the home of the bride, on Sunday the 26th, at 4 o'clock p. m. Rev. H. E. Martin officiated.

The bicycle craze seems to have struck here, as all the young people are purchasing wheels. One of our citizens bought a wheel this week and not feeling competent to navigate it in public, cleaned up the back yard and when last seen was trying to ride around the wood pile.

The following are the names of the children of District No. 1, Niantic Hill, who have not been tardy, absent or dismissed during the month of April: Willie Dean, Flora Baraw, Grace Richmond, Henry Dean, Maude Latham, Fred Smith.

Prof. Drake gave an illustrated lecture on the passion play of Ober Ammergau, on Friday evening at the church. It was very interesting and all who were present pronounced it as first-class. After the lecture the King's Daughters served refreshments of ice cream and cake in the vestry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hough gave a party to their friends on Tuesday evening. A six horse team drove out from New London with their friends from that place, who presented them with an elegant sideboard and desk. An orchestra from New London was in attendance. The party dispersed at a late hour, having had a jolly good time.

The concert that was given at the church, on Monday night, was well attended. The programme was as follows: Selection.....Orchestra Chorus.....orch. acc. God of Israel Selection.....Orchestra Solo.....Oh! dear what can the matter be Selection.....Orchestra Recitation.....The Heathers Chinese Solo.....Out on the Rocks Selection.....Orchestra Chorus.....The Lord is my Shepherd Selection.....Orchestra Solo.....Fair Dove, Food Dove Selection.....Orchestra Trio.....The little farm well tilled Selection.....Orchestra Chorus.....Praise ye the Father National Anthem.

C. H. Ludington was in town one day last week. W. N. Austin launched his nephtha launch last Wednesday. J. P. Van Bergen of New York, was in town over Sunday.

Judge W. C. Noyes is having a fancy wagon shed built at his place. Mrs. Ann Rowland of Deep River, visited friends in town over Sunday.

C. M. Peck of Hamburg was in town delivering fruit trees, Saturday. Will Gates of the steamer Hartford, visited his parents a few days last week.

Wm. N. Austin took a party of Boxwood students out on his nephtha launch, Saturday, for a trip up the Connecticut river.

H. M. Caulkins moved his post office, last Saturday to Mrs. Orlando Miner's building, where it was taken from seven years ago.

The base ball team of the graded school, crossed bats with B. H. S. 2nd nine last Friday and came off victorious by the score of 8 runs to B. H. S. 7.

The Junior sewing society gave a fair and entertainment at the Conference house last Friday evening. It was quite a success and after all the expenses were paid they were \$48 richer than before.

Willis Gardner of New London, has bought a number of oak trees standing of Joe Ely and has out them down and shipped them by freight to New London where they will be used in building a new tug boat now on the ways at that place.

The B. H. S. played their second league game with the Morgans of Clinton, last Saturday and were defeated by 17 to 16 after eleven exciting innings were played. The features of the game were the terrific batting on both sides and a wonderful catch by Coolidge after a hard run near the center field fence.

R. D. Bump and J. H. Bradbury drove to Norwich, Tuesday, with Mr. Bradbury's coat, which they left in charge of a famous horseman who will train it and get it in first class condition for the races which will soon come off at the trotting course at Laysville.

New London's big celebration occurs to-morrow. The railroad company has made special low rates on all trains as follows: Tickets from Lyme to New London and return 70 cents; South Lyme, 50 cents; Niantic, 30 cents; Saybrook, 75 cents. Good for return passage not after May 7.

Messies are getting to be quite a factor in Deep River home life. There are probably more than one hundred cases in town. Principal Hanchett reported Wednesday that there were 96 cases of it among the pupils of Union school.

Thunder showers, together with the young man with "turn down" stockings and the young woman with trousers, indicate surely that spring is here.

WESTBROOK.

John Nolan has entered the employ of F. G. Dickinson.

A number from here attended the ball game at Clinton, Saturday.

The Gun club will give a shoot on their grounds Decoration Day, May 30.

Rev. Mr. Sherman, of Clinton, exchanged with Rev. G. P. Bailey, Sunday.

Charles Royce and men, of Essex, are painting the residence of John A. Fiske.

Improvements are shortly to be made to W. G. Seely's cottage, New York Place.

Mrs. Harriet DeWolf visited her sister, Mrs. S. U. Brown, in Clinton Monday.

W. Champion is making improvements about the residence of Mrs. H. M. Stannard.

The Ladies Society of the Congregational church met at the church this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vent, of Brooklyn, were guests of Mrs. Henry Jones, the past week.

Mrs. Gaylord and child, of Branford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Dickinson last week.

Mrs. D. O. Card has returned from a months visit with friends in Danielson and other places.

J. H. King and family, of Essex, have arrived at their New York Place cottage for the season.

Contractor H. K. Parker has completed an addition to Miss J. Ward's cottage, Stannard Beach.

Wm. I. Lewis, of Washington, D. C., was in town last week, stopping at the Grove Beach homestead.

Ex-Congressman W. F. Wilcox, of Chester, was at his West Beach cottage last week for a brief stay.

T. E. Burrows, of the New London nurseryman, has been delivering trees about town the past week.

Mrs. Henry G. Chapman, of Ivoryton, is caring for her mother, Mrs. John Stannard, who is on the sick list.

George A. Smith, of Middletown, is still in town superintending the improvements being made on the cottage.

Mrs. Chester W. Prann and children, of Branford, passed the Sabbath with Deacon and Mrs. R. H. Stannard.

Unclaimed letters remain in the post-office April 28th, for J. M. James, Horace Johnson and Edward E. Longee.

The Guild connected with St. Paul's church met with Mrs. T. B. Bloomfield last Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Evening services will be held at the M. E. church in connection with the regular morning service once in two weeks.

Have you tried our canned goods? 4 cans corn for 25c, 3 cans tomatoes 25c. The finest peas in the country. C. L. Clark.

Prof. Binney, of Middletown, and Rev. O. H. Rafferty, of Portland, were in town Thursday looking at cottage sites.

An addition to the verandas at the Deming cottage, New York Place, is among the improvements noted at the beach.

A bible class has been organized at Kirtland district to study the Sabbath lesson, they meet weekly at the residence of H. W. Tryon.

D. R. Siney, of Killingworth, has sold his place in the western part of the town which is a present occupied by J. Vandewater and family.

The entertainment to be presented by the young people of the Congregational church at the town hall for the benefit of the church improvement fund has been postponed until May 20th.

A report has been in circulation for the past few days that Captain James E. Kelsey, of this place, had been united in marriage to a Miss Champion, of Saybrook. The rumor, however, lacks authenticity, and is probably incorrect.

Percival D. Stannard was unanimously elected a deacon of the Congregational church on April 19th to take the place of Deacon Isaac N. Spencer, who sometime since removed to Meriden. A number of names were proposed for membership on the same date.

A year ago, Captain H. E. Kelsey, who is agent for the Stockbridge Company, Crocker, and Rogers & Hubbard fertilizer companies, offered three prizes: \$5.00, \$2.00, \$1.25, for the best bushel of potatoes raised by any of his customers who purchased \$15 worth of fertilizer, to be delivered on appointment. Last Tuesday was the day set and the contestants met and after duly considering the merits of the lots, which were unusually large and fine, Frederick W. Post, of Pond Meadow, received the first prize of \$5.00 for their uniform size and shape, Captain William Stokes, second prize, \$2.50; and Ephraim Kelsey, third, \$1.25. Captain Kelsey's three bushels of potatoes cost him \$8.75, which is quite an advance on the market price.—Penny Press.

ANN OBITUARY. Ann Eliza, wife of Captain Frederick W. Spencer, died at the homestead in this place on Sunday morning, the 20th, instant, after a lingering illness, aged 81 years. Mrs. Spencer was a daughter of the late Philip and Polly Kirtland, of this place, being one of a large family, of whom only three are now living. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer celebrated their golden wedding some six years ago. Four children were the result of their union, only one of whom is now living—Mrs. E. B. Sherman, of Bridgeport, who has tenderly cared for her mother during her late illness. Captain and Mrs. Spencer have always resided in town, where the deceased possessed a host of friends. Mrs. Spencer joined the Congregational church here many years ago, she being at the time of her death one of the oldest members. She had served as president of the Ladies society for some twenty-five years, including the different terms of office. The funeral service was very largely attended from the residence at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Rev. G. F. Bailey, pastor of the Congregational church, conducting. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

—A newspaper should be, first of all, a business enterprise. It is organized, managed and published to make money for its owner. Two things must be essential, the debt side of the ledger must be kept down and the credit side must be kept up.—Hon. Owen Scott.

CLINTON.

Miss Mattie Stevens is visiting in New Haven.

Miss Elma Swain passed the Sabbath in New London.

Mrs. George A. Stevens is visiting her sons in Hartford.

L. L. Hull passed Sunday with relatives in Brooklyn.

Wm. Platt of Ivoryton, was calling on relatives in town, Saturday.

Dr. D. A. Fox has been making improvements about his premises.

Captain R. Edgar Smith has been absent in New York for the past week.

Randall Peck, who has been on the sick list, is once more able to be out.

Miss Roxanna Buell is making an extended visit with friends in New York.

Joseph E. Stannard of New Haven, was calling on friends in town, Thursday.

Mrs. Kne of Centerbrook, has been visiting friends in town during the past week.

Miss Jennie Sherman of Lebanon has been engaged as organist of the M. E. church.

Our popular townsman, H. H. Buell, has returned home with a bride, so reports says.

Mrs. Grey of New Haven, was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. G. George E. Elliot last week.

Miss Mary Winchester, who has been very sick with a throat malady, is improving.

Captain George Farabum captured the first shad of the season in his ske net, Monday.

S. Merritt Stevens and wife of New Haven, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Wall over Sunday.

S. U. Brown has been making alterations and improvements to his High street property.

The sloop Nevada of Branford, is in port with a load of fertilizer consigned to E. R. Kelsey.

The sloop Witch of New Haven, came in Monday with a load of oysters for Griffin and Olcott.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Brooks of Shelton, were entertained by Z. C. Brooks and wife over Sunday.

George Hull of Hartford, and Charles Hull of New Haven, passed the Sabbath with their brother, Henry C. Hull.

Mr. Sherman of Lebanon, is being entertained by his father, Rev. R. H. Sherman at the Baptist parsonage.

Rev. B. G. Northrop D. D. is absent on an extended lecture tour in the west. He will go as far as Montana before returning.

Captain Hulbert Buell has leased his market at Middletown and will pass the summer at his home on Commerce street.

Capt. Wm. Stevens of the schooner Uncle Joe, passed the Sabbath at his home at Long Hill. He left his vessel at Portland.

R. N. Whitney of New York, representing the H. W. Johns Mfg. Co., was making one of his quarterly calls in town, Friday.

Nelson King, the contractor, has the contract for building two dwellings and a barn in town, on which he will shortly begin work.

Miss Roxanna Buell and James M. Wellman attended the wedding of a grandson of George W. Quintard in New York, last week.

The Misses Sadie and Winnifred Kelsey of Wallingford, visited their parents, Captain Chauncey Kelsey and wife, Commerce street, Saturday.

Capt. J. P. Skewes is improving his property on Long Hill. An extensive poultry house and artificial lake for ducks are among the latest additions.

Elisha Clark of Newburg, N. Y., a former resident of Saybrook, was calling on friends in town, Monday. Mr. Clark holds the position of superintendent of Newburgh public schools.

John Beattie of Lee's Island near New Haven, has secured the contract for the granite for the large depot to be erected by the Consolidated road at Providence at a cost of over \$100,000. The granite contract amounts to \$65,000.

The steamer Margaret, which plies between New Haven and Pawson Park, Branford, during the summer months, has been in the river near Commerce street during the week, undergoing repainting. She leaves in a few days for Branford.

Wrecked Bros., the boat builders, are rushing the work on their half raters at their yard, foot of Waterside. Several expert workmen from New York are employed by them. The work of casting the lead keel for one of the craft, was successfully accomplished, Saturday.

Capt. Henry Hull and Harry Dee left Thursday to resume their positions on one of the large sound steamers plying between Newport and Narragansett Pier. The boat will run to Block Island a month before resuming her regular trips for the summer. Captain Hull acts as engineer, while Dee fills the position of fireman.

Jephtha Lodge, No. 95, F. and A. M., initiated a candidate into the mysteries of the third degree at their lodge room, Monday evening. A large number of the fraternity were present, including many from out of town. A bounteous entertainment was enjoyed at the town hall after the degree work.

Commodore Thomas H. Pratt of the Clinton Yacht club left yesterday for Gloucester, Mass., where he will board the Grampus, his schooner yacht, which will at once be brought to New London to be fitted for the season's cruising. Captain John Green, Steward Wm. La Poatch and Henry Precter, cabin boy, accompanied him. At New London Mr. Pratt will ship four or five able seamen. When placed in commission, Mr. Pratt proposes to give some of the young ladies and gentlemen of the town a day's outing and all around good time, showing them some of the pleasures of life on the waves.

Learn Stenography. \$1,400, \$1,200, \$1,000 per year are salaries received by some of the young ladies who learned stenography at the New London Business College, New London. The young man or woman who tries as hard as this institution tries to help them, will get on in the world as well, if not better, than other folks. There is no question about that. Write Principal R. A. Bruback for copy of catalogue.

A Handsome Souvenir.

The Middletown Tribune celebrated the beginning of its fourth year, April 24, by getting out as handsome and complete souvenir edition as ever appeared in the state. It is a profusely illustrated book of about 120 pages giving a history of Middletown and its social and business interests, and also includes Portland, Cromwell, East Berlin and Higganum. The Tribune has been an up-to-date newspaper from the very first and does not fall behind one whit as it grows older. The New Era congratulates Bro. Bigelow on the success attained and offers its best wishes for the future. The souvenir can be had for 25 cents, with 12 cents additional for postage by addressing the Tribune, Middletown.

PROBATE OFFICE, DISTRICT OF EAST LYME, CONN., May 1st, 1896. At a court of probate held this day within and for the Probate District of East Lyme. Present—A. I. Bush, Judge.

Upon the application for the appointment of an administrator on the estate of Julia A. Manwarring, late of East Lyme, in said probate district, do hereby order that the 7th day of May, 1896, at 2 P. M., at the Probate Office in East Lyme, be the time and place for hearing and action upon said application, and that all persons interested therein, or in the estate of said deceased, shall have due notice of said hearing by the publication of this order once in a newspaper having a circulation in this probate district.

Attest: A. I. BUSH, Judge.

A Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all our friends for their kindness and sympathy extended to us in our sad bereavement. SAMUEL BECKWITH AND FAMILY.

FOR SALE.

THE late residence of Mrs. Hannah A. West, situated on Cemetery avenue. For terms apply to ANDREW E. GAIRD, Adm'r, 16 Meriden street, New London, Conn.

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.

In the Sundry Department

NICHOLS & HARRIS, —OF—

—YOU WILL FIND—

A Good Hair Brush,

A Tooth and Nail Brush, which will not shed his bristles,

A Cake of Soap, which will not chap the hands,

A Shaving Soap, which leaves the face soft and smooth,

A Fragrant Cologne, Violette de Parme,

A genuine distilled Bay Rum,

A harmless Dentifrice, in liquid, "Dentola," which will clean the teeth, harden the gums and purify the breath,

Violet Powders for the 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.

The Racket Store

24 Bank Street,

NEW LONDON, CONN.

A Word

About Agate or Steel Enamelled Ware. Not Talk but Figures.

Hand Basins, 17c and 20c; 22c and 27c.

Blue and White Fry Pans, 20c, 22c and 24c.

Three quart Handled Milk Pans, 18c.

Three quart Milk Pans, 16c.

Sauce Pans, 12, 15, 20, 25 up to 48c.

8-inch Pie Plates, 9c.

Drinking Cups, 9c.

Skimmers, 9c.

Mixing Spoons, 9c.

Waiters' Trays, 25c.

Covered Sauce Pans, 20, 28, 31, 32, 33 and 35c.

Two quart Coffee Pots, 34c.

Three quart Coffee Pots, 38c.

Four and one-half quart Tea Pots, 45c.

Tea Kettles, 78c.

Yours for Cash,

WOISARD BROTHERS,

New London, Conn.

Advertising

THIS PAPER IS SURE TO BRING RESULTS.

The only way to attract trade is to make known what you have to offer.

The Liberal Advertiser

Successful Merchant.

FURNITURE.....

The kind that lasts.

Any quantity of it at

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. N. Wilkinson

127 STATE ST. New London, Ct.

CONN. EASTERN NEWS.

Tuesday, May 5th, 1896.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Trains leave Niantic Station, going East, at 9:10 a. m., 12:35, 4:41 and 6:34 p. m.

NIANTIC POST OFFICE.

Mails close, going East, at 9:15 a. m., 12:35, 4:41 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.

May baskets are now in vogue. Last week was a dull week in society circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bush will soon move to Deep River. John Coroley was in New York on business Wednesday.

A. B. Carroll of Norwich, was in town last week. The selectmen have been repairing Smith avenue.

Surveyors were at the beach last week surveying for walks and gutters. A. S. Manwaring was at work last week digging a well for E. B. Peas.

Remember it only costs 30c. to New London and return on the 6th of May. The Christian Endeavor meeting was led by Chas. Leonard, Sunday evening.

Gene al Beebe of New Haven, was the guest of relatives in town, Sunday. Rev. Mr. Cameron of New Haven, preached at the Baptist church, Sunday.

Benjamin Luce is on the road selling fertilizers manufactured by the Luce Bros. Miss Flossy DeWolf of New London, was in town last week the guest of relatives.

J. B. Hough's friends, to the number of 50, made a visit to his newly erected residence at Flanders Tuesday night and an old fashioned "house warming" followed.

Within a few days, a very commodious and much needed set of shes have been presented to this worthy object by Edwin Short and A. R. DeWolf.

Next Wednesday, May 6, New London will celebrate the 25th anniversary of the foundation of the city by a big demonstration, the like of which was probably never seen in Connecticut.

The shad fishermen at Saybrook and Lyme have met with unusual success during the past few days. The freshet has afforded them an opportunity to drag during the day, which is something very unusual, as ordinarily the shad was caught with gill nets during the night.

Deputy Sheriff James A. Jones of Deep River was appointed, Wednesday, to the position of State Auditor by Governor Coffin.

FIX YOUR WATCH! CLEAN THEM for \$1.00. Repair or supply any injured or missing parts as good as any watch factory, and have them cleaned.

Investment Bankers, 7 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn. Local Stocks. Municipal Bonds. Railroad Bonds. School Bonds.

To the People of Niantic and Vicinity: Your attention is called to the fact that PERFECT TOOTHACHE CURE is an old reliable preparation.

WHEELS! High Grade 1896 Bicycles \$50.00, \$65.00, \$75.00. I have a contract with well-known New York manufacturers of fine Bicycles, which expires on June 1st.

THE BEE HIVE, State street, New London, Conn. That Plate Means Columbia. On the steering-head of every Columbia bicycle the Columbia name-plate appears.

I've Got it Down to a Science. The art of Watch and Jewelry Repairing. JOHN H. STARBUCK, 145 STATE ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

SEEDS All pure and fresh from the best growers in the country. Seed Potatoes direct from Maine. DANIEL LATHAM, 141 and 143 State St., New London, Ct.

Get Your Laundry Work Done.... WHERE SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED. J. C. Peabody, of Niantic, IS AGENT For the High Grade Laundry Work done by JOHN LEE & SONS, 58 Main St., New London, Conn.

THE BEE HIVE, State street, New London, Conn. That Plate Means Columbia. On the steering-head of every Columbia bicycle the Columbia name-plate appears.

Job Printing OF ALL KINDS Neat and at Fair Prices. AT THIS OFFICE. Try Us Once AND YOU WILL BECOME A PERMANENT CUSTOMER.

B. H. HILLIAR & CO., 49 Bank Street, New London, Conn. SOLE AGENT Richmond Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces. Plumbing, Tinning, Jobbing. Putnam's Big Blue Store

"Old Yellow Store." Special Bargain and Reduction Sale. Here's a Chance for All. For a few weeks only we will make a great reduction in the prices of our entire stock of Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, etc.

Fine Photographs! OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. That is what we furnish, and that is what we are in the business for. E. A. SCOFIELD, 125 State St., New London, Conn.

Clothiers and Furnishers.. McMAHON & SEXTON Are now in their NEW STORE, 64 State St., New London.

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.

Spring Millinery! Never were the styles and shapes in Millinery of richer or more becoming designs than this season. The problem of selecting your Spring Hat or Bonnet becomes a pleasure, if you choose from our choice selections. Smith & Witt, FLEUR DE LIS 7 MAIN ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

They Watch for Stray Cattle.
On the big, unfenced ranges of the West cattle from one herd frequently stray away and join a herd belonging to another ranchman, and for mutual convenience and protection the cattlemen in the various States have associations which keep agents at the principal cattle markets to watch for such strays and see that the result of their search is credited to their proper owner, or sale market. During last year 3664 head of stray cattle belonging to ranchmen in the Black Hills Country were picked out in Chicago and 917 head in Omaha, and through the association their owners received the money from their sale. The cattle are identified by their brands.—New York Sun.

Artificial Irrigation occurs in thirty-eight of the ninety counties in Nebraska.
The best way to know whether Dobbin's Floating-Boat Soap is the best for laundry and bath is to try it. It doesn't turn yellow like other soaps. It is a perfect remedy for Pale Eruptions, St. Jacob Oil Pills that fill the system with letters. It cures nothing more sootily, healing and curative than this great remedy for pain. It cures promptly, and makes a real man, leaving no need of the pain of scalds or burns is acute and torturing, and the relief by the use of the Oil is immediate and sure.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.
The Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a perfect remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spasms, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of Heart Disease. One dose convalesces. Your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

Nervous

People find just the help they so much need in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:
"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health runs down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own household work. I have taken Hood's Pills for Green Pudding."

Hood's Sarsaparilla


In the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1 Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and without pain. They are a true cathartic.

An Afflicted Witness.
In a Western court a witness who had served in the Civil War and been severely wounded was called upon to testify. "Hold up your right hand," commanded the judge. "I was shot in that arm, and can't hold it up," responded the witness. "Put up your left arm, then," continued the judge. "Can't do it, judge; they hit me there, too." The judge glared sternly at the witness. "Sit down, man, and hold up one of your legs, and I'll let it go at that."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Public Debt of Europe.
According to the latest statistics the public debts of the European Nations aggregate \$29,320,000,000, or about \$254 per capita for population. The heaviest per capita indebtedness, \$160, is in Portugal. France comes next with \$135. England's rate is about \$106. Switzerland is the smallest, \$5.—Economist.

The Hottest Mines.
The hottest mines in the world are the Comstock. On the lower levels the heat is so great that the men cannot work over ten or fifteen minutes at a time. Every known means of mitigating the heat has been tried in vain. Ice melts before it reaches the bottom of the shafts.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.
Every time it will cure Backache.
It has cured more cases of leucorrhoea by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases; it dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in its early stages; develops and checks any tendency to develop ovarian humors. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is of great value for local application.

Shakespeare's English in the South.
It is still occasionally heard, even among the better class in the piney woods of Georgia and Alabama in its Shakespearean sense of dangerous or wicked, as "The copperhead is an ill snake," or "Johnny is a very ill," that is, naughty, "boy this morning." I am told by a friend from Kentucky that the same usage, though rare, is not unknown among the same class in that State. To "favor," meaning to resemble, as "He favors his father," was good English in the days of Addison and Shakespeare, and its derivative, ill-favored, is still current.—Washington Star.

OPPIUM
Morphine Habit Cured in 30 Days. Dr. J. C. Williams, Atlanta, Ga. Dr. J. C. Williams, Atlanta, Ga. Dr. J. C. Williams, Atlanta, Ga.

LADIES' COLUMN
HEAD-GEAR THAT CAUSES DIZZY.
Women fond of quiet, elegant head-coverings look with mingled awe and dismay at the startling exhibit of summer millinery shown on every hand this season. Not a hat or bonnet ready for wear that is not overburdened with a topheavy mass of garnitures with colors swarming at each other from crown to brim. The winter cart-wheel hats were bad enough with their crazy-looking feathers set in straggling, drooping, flying groups on the outer edge of the chapeau and the topmost height of the crown, but the hat was mostly black and therefore a degree less conspicuous. Now it is all the colors of the rainbow, and the hat-brims are crimped and crinkled in the most novel and inimitable manner. Great wide ruches of red, blue and green tulle are pleated up together on one hat, with perhaps a high stalk of dark-blue French lilies on the crown, a bunch of yellow narcissus at the back under the turned-up brim, and clusters of magenta roses at each side of the crown. This is actually the description of a model now on exhibition in the parlor of a French milliner on Fifth avenue, the hat itself a black lace straw. A two-inch hedge-row of violets is around the brim of a green openwork straw hat trimmed with immense red silk and velvet poppies, perfumed violet aigrettes, yellow pansies, and tan-colored tulle. The only advice to give to those who look in despair at what is at present offered them for post-Easter wear is to select their own shape and style of hat or bonnet and trimming, and order the garnitures arranged to suit their individual tastes and wishes.—New York Post.

THE REGION OF THE AMERICAN GIRL.
Word comes from London that the reign of the American girl in Great Britain is ended. The report is that the British damsel has learned her lesson, and has come to be as lively and brilliant as her American cousin, and is a winner once more in the competition between her. If the news is true, there will be few mourners. None of the Americans, except the ladies immediately concerned, have taken any great amount of comfort in our girls' success in London. The American men and the British ladies have been of one mind about it. Both have disapproved. The international marriage has had a certain usefulness in bringing the Americans and the English into closer relations, but the advantages of it have been too one-sided. Nine times out of ten the United States has lost a citizen and England has gained one. It is time for a more equitable arrangement to obtain. Perhaps, if it is true that the English women have developed new charms and graces, some of our young men may begin to go a-courting beyond the seas. Would it avail them anything? Perhaps so; but that is still to be demonstrated. We have been used to realize that English men of large matrimonial opportunities are liable to marry American women, but it is still to be shown that an English woman who is in a position to have good offers at home is in any danger at all of marrying out of her ownland and into the United States. The English women have not always seemed superlatively attractive to the English men, but hitherto the English men have almost invariably been good enough for the English women.—Harper's Weekly.

FASHION NOTES.
Tailor birole costumes are well worth the cost of their making. A correct veil is part of the well-gowned woman's essential attire. Fur will be used in conjunction with chiffon on the dressy summer capes. Silk petticoats are as wide as the dress skirt and generally much prettier. Delft gowns, which are in reality tailor combinations of cadet blue and white, are being ordered largely. The shades finding favor are poplar, Nile, pea and other delicate greens, followed by yellows, browns, violet and tan. No one fancy shades likely to rule. So long as there are curio cabinets there will be more or less demand for silver toys, which represent in miniature all sorts of subjects, such as an old English coach, a Sedan chair, a grand piano, etc. Linen shirts of moderately thick linen cloth are among the novelties. They are made after the usual fashion, and are liked because they are thick enough to be a slight protection, and not uncomfortable even on very warm days. In very many of the new gowns made by Frenchmen the sleeves are very long, with the "cuffs" point over the hand. Dinner gowns are made with long, pointed bodices, cut en Pompadour in the neck; front and back. Fancy waists are again to be fashionable for summer, and, although they are no longer the very latest fad, their usefulness and comfort have been so thoroughly well established that every complete spring outfit includes three or four of them. Two materials are sometimes combined in one waist. A plain tan chamber body has sleeves of check and plain tan cuffs and collar with narrow bias folds of the check on the edges. The yoke also is outlined back and front with folds of the check. A stylish hat has a crown that would almost suggest a Tam O'Shanter. This crown is made of fine braid, the brim is of fancy braid with an edge of smooth ribbon to match the crown. It is trimmed with loops and bows of Dresden ribbon and a rather large oval, trim standing up at one side.

REV. DR. TAJMAGE.
SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.
Subject: "The Church Garden."
Text: "Thou shalt be like a watered garden."—Isaiah, viii, 11.
The Bible is a great poem. We have it in its fullest rhythm and bold imagery and startle and awe us as no other book does. It is a pastoral and instructive narrative and a devotional psalm, thoughts expressed in style more solemn than that of Montaigne, more bold than that of Milton, more terse than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Keats, more tender than that of Coleridge, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser. This great poem brings all the gems of the sacred literature into its folds, and the flames of judgment into its garlands, and pours eternal harmonies into its rhythm. Everlasting the book it makes beautiful, fresh and glowing the summer of the soul, and the daughters of Nahor filling the trough for the camels, from the fish pools and the palm trees, and praising God with the diapason of storm and whirlwind, and Job's imagery of Orion and the stars, and the imagery of the East.

THE OREGON IS ABOUT READY TO GO ON DUTY ON THE PACIFIC STATION.
It is the only first-class battleship Uncle Sam has on that side.

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WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

STOPS PAIN.
There is just a little appetizing bite to HIRE'S Roofber; and good flavor done up in temperance style. Best by its test.

OPPIUM
Morphine Habit Cured in 30 Days. Dr. J. C. Williams, Atlanta, Ga. Dr. J. C. Williams, Atlanta, Ga. Dr. J. C. Williams, Atlanta, Ga.

THE AGE OF ELIZABETH.
The age of Elizabeth was an age of historical inquiry—an age when many men were setting themselves to gather up all that they could learn of the general history of their country, to collect facts bearing on special localities, to preserve and hand down in prose or in verse the general features of the country, the traditions, the antiquities, either of England as a whole or its various towns and counties. Graf von Hohenhausen and Stow were busy on annals and chronicles. Camden was laboring at his "Britannia," Stow at his "Survey of London," Drayton at his versified description of rural England.

THE AMERICAN MILITARY CONGRESS.
Will convene at Atlanta, Ga., May 31st to 6th. This convention will be largely attended from all parts of the South and West. It is the first of the kind since the Civil War. The convention will be held in the Hotel Hamilton, Atlanta, Ga. It is the first of the kind since the Civil War. The convention will be held in the Hotel Hamilton, Atlanta, Ga. It is the first of the kind since the Civil War.

WHEN TRAVELING.
Whether on pleasure trip, or business, also on every trip a bottle of Hyrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fever, headache and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles for all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

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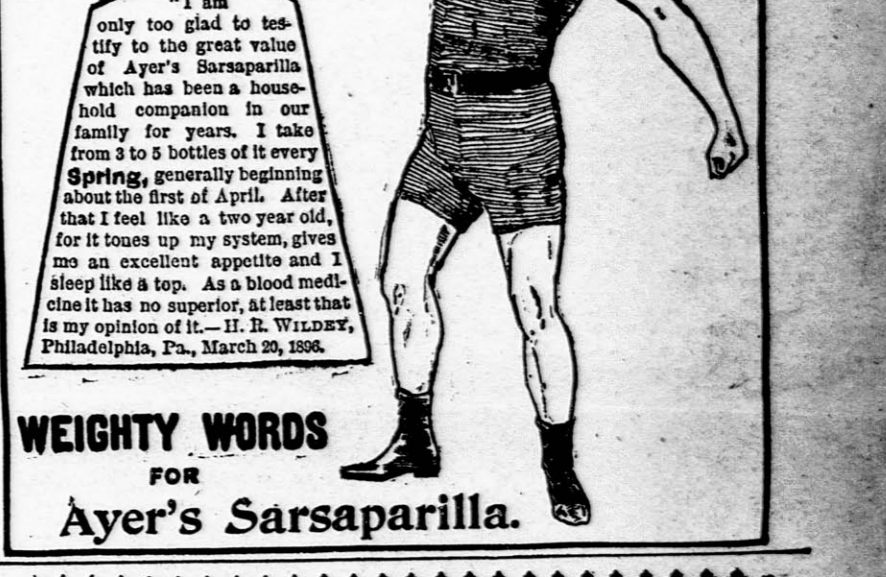
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A Peculiar Affliction.
Abraham Lincoln, a veteran soldier of Farmland, Ind., who lost his right arm during the war, is suffering from a peculiar affliction that is puzzling the doctors. A few months ago he began to lose weight, and it is now five inches shorter than it used to be, and ought to be. Mr. Lincoln is wondering whether there is any connection between the loss of his arm and the contraction of his leg.

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Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is "a perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture." It costs less than one cent a cup.

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