VOL. III.

NIANTIC, CONN., TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1897.

The Rio News, commenting on the secent arrival of French-Canadian imnigrants at Sao Paulo, Brazil, says that "they are not the people for the sountry." In the meantime, the Bovernment has suspended the Canatian immigration until further notice.

The statistician of the United States estimates that the school population of this country is 20,099,383. Of this number there were enrolled in 1894 13.960,288 pupils in the district or public schools, under the instruction of 388,531 teachers. The average daily attendance of the pupils in these schools is 9,208,896.

The No-Two-Alike Club is the name of an organization of women in Southington. Conn., who profess to abhor all the opposite sex and any assistance they might render. Just how the title of the club came to be adopted, whether the members individually have no two opinions alike as to the men folk, or whether no two men have similar at. tributes, is a mystery.

The late General Eli H. Murray was a Southerner by birth, and was the youngest general officer in the Union Army. As United States Marshall he treed Kentucky of the Kuklux Klan, and as Territorial Governor he settled the ultimate fate of polygamy in Utah by refusing a certificate of election, to Congress to George Q. Cannon. The General died recently at San Diego,

To the shipments of wheat already made from this country to faminestricken India, a cargo of corn has now been added. This is the first chipment of "corn," or, more correctly, maize, that has ever been made to India from this country. The grains are to be planted, and thus, suggests the New York Mail and Express, another cereal may be permanently added to the food supply of the Orient.

There is ample food for reflection on the part of the bachelor maid in the following resolution, which was debated recently by the students of the Women's College at Baltimore: "Resolved. That all bachelors 30 years of age shall be subject to a tax; that such tax shall be 5 per cent. of the annual income of every bachelor from 30 to 35 years old; 10 per cent. of the income of every bachelor from 35 to 40 years old; 15 per cent. of the income of every bachelor from 40 to 45 years old, and so on in an increasing

The French War Minister has asked for an appropriation of \$40,000,000 for the improvement of the navy. Speaking of this item of foreign news the Pittsburg Dispatch says: "The fact is appreciated by all civilized Governments that the warfare of the future will be more largely upon the high seas than by invasion of an enemy's territory, and more attention is being given to naval than to military equipment. In this commercial age the more effective fighting is that directed toward the destruction and interruption of commerce and the interference with colonial relations. Great Britain was the first of the great Nations to see this vantage ground and to occupy it, but the others are following briskly after her lead."

General Andrew Jackson, shortly after the battle of New Orleans, wrote an account of the engagement in a letter to James Monroe, afterward President. This letter is published, it is be. lieved for the first ! time, in an article on "Napoleon's Interest in the Battle of New Orleans," in the Century. In this battle, although the opposing forces were about equal, the English lost 2117 killed and wounded, while the American loss was only six killed and seven wounded. Mr. Monroe showed General Jackson's letter to Napoleon, and when the latter learned that the victory was mainly due to the deadly aim of the Americans, he planned the formation of troops of sharpshooters, armed with guns of the American pattern. Waterloo prevented the carrying out of the scheme.

Says London Truth: "An Old-Fashioned Patriot" writes to say that the attention of persons who love their country has lately been called by artieles in American magazines to the extenstic manner in which the sentiment of patriotism is developed in their higher schools for girls. The pupils are regularly drilled to perform an exercise of "saluting the flag" in military style. They are made familiar truding eyes of horror. with the past of their country, and in its very short history everything that is glorious or can be a subject of National pride is brought before them till an enthusiasm for the "starspangled banner" glows in every young heart. We copy America in many things; would that we might copy her in educating the young to know the girls, if they could have heard any- reply. His betrothed, in a troubled glories of their country's past and to thing. reverence its flag. Our people do not care for their flag. They do not know the meaning of the union jack. To them one flag is as good as anotheranything that has a bright color-and when a town is draped for some festive ity any flags are made use of; the greater number always have the French ricolor, "I had rather," this patriot myr, "see the American stars and They are our brothers in It was to Julia Stallo's side that the

LIFE'S MISTAKES.

We plant sweet flowers above the spot Where rest our unforgotten dead. and while the roses bud and bloom we beautify their lonely bed. We rear the snowy marble shaft That every passer-by may learn How sacred memory keeps her trust In votive gift and storied urn. But oh! the hearts that ache and brook

Through all the long bright summer day For some sweet word of tenderness. Some generous and outspoken praise: And oh! the bitter tears that fall O'er life's mistakes and cruel fate. That all things which the heart most crave Of love and glcry come too late. Then take the rose that blooms to-day And lay it in some loving hand. And wait not till the ear grows dull

planned. One kiss on warm and loving lips Is worth a thousand funeral flowers And one glad day of tender love Outweighs an age of morning hours -D. M. Jordan, in Indianapolis Journal.

To tell the sweet thoughts that yo

TRYING HER POWER.

BY CATHARINE EARNSHAW.



as she finished the sentence. "I would not be so sure, if I were you," was the response of the other person, who stood on the path which led to the road from the country house behind them.

The two girls had strolled down the walk in the crisp winter sunlight, and they looked as unlike as two people could well be.

Julia Stallo turned her head with a quick, imperious movement as she exclaimed:

"Why would you not feel sure, since I am sure? Do you think I would give my promise to a man who did not adore me?"

"But men may adore at one moment, and be indifferent the next." returned Miss Branch, stopping to twist more closely about her head the blue, fluffy mass of wool which protected her from the cold.

"The man whom I love will not do so," was the quick reply.

Miss Branch, who was four or five years older than the magnificent brunette, looked at her curiously in silence for a time. Miss Branch was small. One at

first would have said she was plain, but might discover that her face possessed a wonderful power of expression; there might be a concentrated spark in her eyes that would possess force in whatever way she chose.

After a pause she said quietly: "I should imagine it might be easy for a man to be faithful to a creature like you. Is Mr. North coming to-

"I think you make a great mistake in loving any man so much. Ah! what is that?"

The exclamation was caused by the sound of something rushing through the shrubbery of evergreens at the right of where the two girls were

Julia Stallo shricked a little, and shrank to one side, and at the same moment a huge, dark-colored dog head was down, his mouth scattered foam, and his eyes emitted sparks.

While Julia, who had sprung away, had gone directly in the path of that," caressingly said Julia. the infuriated animal, Miss Branch. who had remained where she had been to the ear in the least. standing, was several yards from him.

The brute was going on with that said, lightly. "I am plain, and I know unswerving leap which is so terrible to other people know it." see, and he had passed Miss Branch. who had not moved, toward Julia Stallo, who seemed petrified with terror in the spot where she stood.

"For God's sake, jump out of the "He will not turn!"

If Julia heard she gave noisign; she Miss Branch. was incapable of moving.

Miss Branch could not stand quiet. forward, slipping off the crimson shawl pened to be. from her shoulders as she did so, and He stood near her chair; he looked then flaunting it full in the face of the at her if he spoke; he listened with a side, and wavered in confusion, while | whenever she made any remark, Julia Stallo sank down to the ground in a hear, and her white face was like the contrary, it almost seemed as if it

Branch. It was useless for her to try powerfully. to run. She clasped her hands and stood still.

The sound of a footstep on the frozen was plain, he uttered an exclamation gravel might have been heard by the of astonishment, but he made no other The footstep was that of someone subject.

running furiously. A man appeared. He had a pistol in his hand, and though there was a terrible fear in his mind that he might not aim cor- He averted his eyes, as he remarked, rectly, he could not hesitate. The flash, the report of the pistol

and the dog rolled over with a moan. his teeth set fast in the skirt of Miss friend, and she is your friend, is she) were destroyed, so inexhaustible is the

from her pocket, and, stooping, care- she said, faintly: fully cut her dress away from the grip of the dying dog's teeth.

"That, I suppose, is Mr. North," tentively as he bent on one knee over the spring. Julia, whose senses had come back to her sufficiently to enable her to recognize her lover. "Yes, evidently he loves her. I wish she had not been so sure of him. It is such a temptation to prove her words false."

That was what the quiet-looking girl was thinking, as she again wrapped her shawl about her and walked slowly down the path.

In a few moments she heard her

name called, and pausing and looking back, she saw the two coming toward When they were a little nearer the

man hurried forward, and, raising his hat, said, in a tone which was not quite steady: "I do not know what you will think

of us. I confess I was, for the moment, capable of thinking only of Miss Stallo. You will forgive that, I know. I cannot tell you how grateful I am to

"Indeed! Why?" asked Miss Branch.

Although her words were abrupt, the voice in which she spoke them was far from being so. There was a silky softness in it that Julia Stallo had never heard before, and which made her look quickly at the girl who had spoken, while a pain, that was almost like a knife thrust, suddenly went through her heart.

Miss Branch had only glanced at Mr. North as she had replied, and he had not given any thought to her, so profoundly was he absorbed in the danger which had so recently threatened the girl he loved.

When the two walked away Miss Branch turned into another path and walked rapidly toward the house.

There was a flush on her cheeks and a sparkle in her eves that gave her an aspect altogether different from that really love me!" which she had worn an hour before. When she reached her own room

she sat down before the fire without removing her wraps. Looking into the burning coals with an intent gaze. her face gradually changed, until Julia Stallo would hardly have known it.

suffer much."

She rose and walked with determined air across the room. Some one knocked. She opened the door and ask that, for I never could do so." Julia stood there.

"May I come in?" she asked.

you were still frightened," responded for the first time in my life, I love. Miss Branch, taking Julia's hand in Do you think I am sufficiently punordinary keepness into the girl's face. pity me. Mr. North?" "Don't speak of it," cried Juija.

with a shudder. "I shall never be able to see a dog again without a fright. Think of what might have happened if Luke had not come! He says he admires you for your presence of mind, although you are- But how I do chatter!" catching herself up with a blush. "He admires you so much."

"Even though I am so plain." dashed out from the cedar hedge. His calmly remarked Miss Branch, no flush staining her cheeks as she spoke words so difficult for a woman to accept.

"But I did not mean to tell you Miss Branch laughed, not bitterly

"Oh. I don't mind it at all." she

In her heart she was saying: "He shall pay for these words."

In the days that followed it would have been a curious study, for one not way!" cried Miss Branch, shrilly, vitally interested, to have watched the

Gradually, from a polite listening to her, be came to turn with an appar-There was a dash of physical courage ently irresistible inclination toward in her which enabled her to spring that part of the room where she hap-

wild-eyed animal, who moved one peculiarly vivid look upon his face This attention was not marked: or

the face of the dead, save for/the pro- were desirous of concealing even from his own consciousness the attraction The dog, baffled for the moment and which Miss Branch held for him, and uncertain, now turned toward Miss which every day he felt more and more Mr. Bonner took the letter, wrote an Had he ever thought her face un

prepossessing? When Julia reminded Only for a breath of time, however. him, one day, that he said Miss Branch tone, persisted in dwelling upon the

"I suppose she must be fascinating, is she not?" she asked, wistfully. The man's face were a strange smile. in a harsh voice:

"Fascinating! Yes, I think that must all the houses, not only in the United be the wordby which to describe your! States, but on the American continent, not?" asking the question, suddenly, supply that they could every one large Julia Stallo trembled a little and and small, be rebuilt out of Georgia man sprang, hardly glancing at Miss | turned pale. She seemed to struggle | marble. Boston Herald.

Branch, who coolly drew a penknife for a moment with herself, and then

"Oh, yes! Of course she is my

friend." The winter days ran on. Miss Branch she said to herself, looking at him at- had come to stay with her friend until

> How did it happen that Mr. North could now sometimes come to the house. and remain, perhaps, for a couple of hours before Julia would come into the room? He always scrupulously called for her the moment he came. but he appeared to forget that she had not come.

On one of those days when Julia had not come, North had been strolling about the room in silence. Though he did not speak, his eyes returned again and again to the girl who sat so quietly on the sofa. There was a reckless resolve in her face, and that look was mingled with something which could not be interpreted, which any woman might do well to fear, even though she could not understand it.

North came and leaned over her. His voice vibrated, as he said:

"Miss Branch!" She looked up; a light, bewildering and enthralling, was in her eyes, and diffused in a lovely glow over the

hitheto unlovely face. "What would you say to me, if I were to tell you that I love you?" he asked, quickly.

There could be no mistaking the expression in her eyes; there could be but one reading of the curves about her mouth. The blinding loveliness that was in her gaze at that instant made the man's heart almost stand still. Did she really love him?

"Need I answer?" she asked, softly. "Yes; answer!" imperatively. "Then I should say that I love

you," was the low-spoken reply. Something in the man's face made Miss Branch suddenly rise to her feet, while her face grew pallid and the glow died from her eyes.

"You are mocking me!" she cried. in a smothered voice. "You do not

"I am thinking of a young man, my half-brother, whom I loved more than brothers usually love." returned North, in a stern voice. "You may recall Morris Loring. Ah, I see you do! You killed him that you might

be amused. Perhaps it was not man-The white hands were held tightly ly of me to resolve to avenge him in together until their beauty-and they some slight degree. But I did not were very beautiful-was marred by think of so base an action until I fancied you wished to play with me. "What do I owe to any man among do not love you, Miss Branch, but I them?" she uttered, at length, in a can understand how a man might be half whisper. "And as for Julia, she infatuated with you. It was beneath is a baby in her feelings, and will not me to stoop to such a course as this. I don't ask you to forgive me."

"No, no," said Miss Branch, her voice husky and strange, "Do not

"Why?" "Because I love you. At last I love. "I was just coming to discover if Do not speak to me. I tell you that,

her own, and looking with more than shed for trying my power? Do you She stood looking at him for an instant, then turned and hurried from

> the room. North gazed blankly at the door which had closed behind her. He had not known how much he could despise himself, and there was a curious pulsation in his heart which made him unwilling to see Julia.

> It was a week before he returned to the house. When Julia informed him of Miss Branch's departure he would not allow himself to manifest any interest. The few weeks that had passed had formed an episode in his life which he could not wish to remember. - Saturday Night.

A Successful Stroke. The almost phenomenal popularity of the New York Ledger in its palmy days, was due to the shrewd advertising propensities of the elder Robert Bonner, the founder of that paper. Emerson Bennett, the veteran novelist, states that when he wrote his change in Luke North's manner toward in 1856, Bonner spent \$17,000 to adserial, "The Refugees," for the Ledger vertise it and another story by Mrs. Southworth. He bought up the entire edition of the New York Herald. then a four-page paper, and had one line after another in it "Read Emer. son Bennett's Story." "Read Mrs. Southworth's Story." James Gordon Bennett had to get out a supplement to his paper to give the news to his patrons. Somebody wrote a letter to one of the papers criticising Mr. Bonner's style of advertising, claiming that one large notice-what we now call a "display ad"-would do more good than his small type repetitions, answer to it, and printed them both as an advertisement, showing that the very principle of advertising being to attract notice, the gentleman's letter on the subject was a refutation of his own argument. The effect of this advertisement was soon seen, for in about a month the circulation of the Ledger went up from 170,000 copies to 340,000; just double.-Profitable Advertising.

Georgia Quarries.

A Georgia marble man says that if

#### DANGEROUS CRAFT.

A CURIOUS PHASE OF LIFE IN NEW YORK HARBOR.

Powder Boats in the Bay-On Each Craft the Captain's Wife is His Mate and the Children the Crew.

I N the world and yet not of it are the lonely persons who man the powder boats which swing lazily at anchor or are tempest-tossed in the anchorage ground, between Liberty and Ellis Islands and the Communipaw and Layayette settlements, on the New Jersey shore.

There are eight of these dangerous craft, each one of which flies a red flag with a she-bear, who used to come to by day and shows an extra red light at night-for there is just as much danger of explosion from impact through collision as there is by a flash of lightning striking the vessel.

The law requires that only samples and small quantities of powder and dynamite shall be kept in stores and warehouses in New York, and so manufacturers, dealers and public contractors who do much blasting must build detached magazines away uptown or else must keep their powder and dynamite on vessels in the bay.

The powder boats now in use are a motley lot of nondescripts. In the fleet are sloops, schooners, ice barges, canal boats and played-out tugs. The "look-out" is often a dog, who announces the approach of a row-boat or vessel by loud and continuous barking, and then the skipper comes on deck and gruffly orders all wouldbe boarders to "sheer off."

The vessels are anchored within hailing distance of one another, and yet far enough apart to enable them to of fouling each other. They are also sufficiently far apart to minimize the danger to all, should one explode. It is said that should one blow up, the concussion would shatter the Statue of Liberty and blow the immigrant station at Ellis Island into infinitesimal fragments, besides wrecking every vessel in sight. What the care-takers and their wives and families most fear is a meteor or thunder-bolt-such a one as fell in their vicinity during an

electrical storm last summer. The families on board the powderboats live mostly on canned meats or joints cooked on shore, as the utmost and some days they dare not light fires to cook their vegetables, boil water for tes or coffee or even to warm themselves these cool nights. The men rarely smoke, but the insurance solicitors give them a wide berth notwith-

standing. The only way to procure provisions. newspapers and other necessities is to row to the New York or New Jersey shore or to Ellis or Bedloe's Island and take the ferry. This is the way that the children from the fleet go to school-when they do go, which is not often, and never in bad weather. The playground to them is almost un-

Occasionally on Sunday a boatload of Salvationists will row alongside each boat and hold a service of song. but this is only when the water is very smooth, as Salvationists' stomaches are just a wee bit squeamish on troubled waters.

Passengers on the Staten Island ferryboats and visitors to Ellis and Liberty Islands may recognize the fleet of powder-boats by the plain, red danger flag-but that is as near to the boats as they will ever get. - New York

#### Bicycles in the Army.

Major-General Miles and nearly all other officers of the army are enthusiastic over the use of the bicycle for military purposes, and practically agree that the silent steed is an absolute necessity in a modern military organization. Consequently they warmly approve a proposition for an enlarged use of the wheel in the service, and if all goes well over a thousand soldiers will be equipped with bicycle outfits before the close of next year. A bill has been prepared for presentation to Congress authorizing the purchase of a sufficient number of bicycles to provide each fort and military station in the country with ten machines. It is proposed soldiers showing the most expertness be drilled on the machines and assigned to duties requiring rapid transportation. Bicycles are now used at many of the posts, but they are either owned by the officers or are hired from agents. - Washington patronesses, and it is presumed that

#### Huge Order for Russian Coins.

The Birmingham Mint has just received a huge order from the Russian Government for copper coins. The total number of coins required is over 70,000,000. The coins, which consist

Sawdust for Fue', Sawdust is turned into transporta-

ble fuel in Germany by a vory simple process. It is heated under high steam pressure until the resinous ingredients power machine can turn out 9000 bricks a day.

#### A True Bear Story.

Speaking of law and the enforcement of discipline in Yellowstone Park, writes Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine. I heard the story of a bear there, which I consider exceedingly important not only as a comment on the discipline of the park, but as a moral lesson to parents in domestic obedience. The story is literally true, and if it were not I should not repeat it, for it would have no value. Mr. Kipling says "the law of the jungle is-Obey." This also seems to be the law of Yellowstone Park. There is a lunch station at the Upper Basin, near Old Faithful, kept by a very intelligent and ingenious man. He got acquainted last year

his house every day and walk into the kitchen for food for herself and her two cubs. The cubs never came. The keeper got on very intimate terms with the bear, who was always civil and well behaved, and would take food from his hand (without taking the hand). One day towards sunset the bear came to the kitchen, and having received her portion, she went out of the back door to carry it to her cubs. To her surprise and anger the cubs were there waiting for her. She laid down the food, and rushed at her infants and gave them a rousing spanking. "She did not cuff them; she spanked them," and then she drove them back into the woods, cuffing them and knocking them at every

step. When she reached the spot where she had told them to wait, she lefe them there and returned to the house. And there she stayed in the kitchen for two whole hours, making the disobedient children wait for their food, simply to discipline them and teach them obedience. The explanaswing with the tide without danger tion is very natural. When the bear leaves her young in a particular place and goes in search of food for them, if they stray away in her absence she has great difficulty in finding them. The mother knew that the safety of her cubs and her own peace of mind depended upon strict discipline in the family. Oh, that we had more such mothers in the United States.

#### Beauty of New York's Central Park.

Its character, so wonderfully evolved from stubborn material, is full of beauty, with all the simple pastoral charm of natural scenery. Owing to the various demands of the public it was found necessary to make a number of small picturesque scenes, rather than to furnish a single broad expanse of turf with groves of trees. It was. however, the efforts of the designers to furnish the largest open spaces practicable, and at great expense protruding masses of rock were blasted out at the lower end, and the spaces left were filled with loam. To this we owe a peaceful meadow, with its vague borders lost in the shady recesses of the tress, giving an idea of unlimited extent by the glimpses of grassy slopes seen at intervals beyond, though the green contains but sixteen acres, and the ball-ground only ten. In the north meadows there is a greater sense of freedom and space, though only nineteen acres could be secured even there, but the disposition of the roads and paths is so skilful that the fields produce upon the imagination the effect of far greater expanses, and are above all restful and satisfying with their suggestion of seclusion and country charm. A distinguished authority. defending it warmly from an unfavorable comparison, remarks, "In no European city, we can safely say, is there a park conceived in so purely naturalistic a way and kept so free from inharmonious details as the Central Park." -Atlantic Monthly.

A Three Days' Danco, What promises to be the longest ball on record will soon be held at Brighton, England, in the cause of charity. It is said it will last continuously for three days and three nights. Just how this will be managed has not vet been learned. It is possible, however that it can be kept going by a careful arrangement of relays of musicians and dancers who will reel off the waltzes, mazurkas and schottisches one after the other. Probably a short interval will be allowed in the daytime for rost, and then the programme resumed with increased ardor. The entertainment is to be given in

the relief of the sick poor. There is a long list of titled people among the many members of the nobility named will grace the occasion by their presence. The Duchess of Teck is the greatest "altesse" on the list, which also includes the Countess of Munster, Baroness de Worms, Lady Ellis, Lady Pocock, and several score of the untitled gentry of the place. The of three, two, one-half and quarter Lord Lieutenant of the county, the kopeck pieces, are already being struck Marquis of Abergavenny, is the nominal head of the affair, but whether the authorship of the idea is his is not stated. - New York Journal.

the Town Hall, and the institution to

be benefited by it is a dispensary for

### Good Authority.

A Boston authority on lingual matbecome sticky, when it is pressed into ters says the name Maceo should be bricks. One man with a two horse pronounced as if written Mo-thay-o. with the accent on the second syllable. -Boston Globe.

#### The Nose for News.

Frank Otterson was night editor one night. About 11 o'cleck Mr. Greely said to him: "Otterson, there will be such and such a paper from this State by the mail to-night, and there will be a nomination in it, and I want you to get it in the Tribune." The expected nomination was from a Congressional district to which there was a great deal of interest attached. The paper came and "Ot" looked over it, but could not find the nomination; so the Tribune went to press without it. Next morning Greely asked for Otterson. Mr. Rooker sent for him and said: "Greely wants you. There's something wrong."

"Oh, I know what it is," said "Ot." "He wanted me to get a nomination out of a paper that came and it was not in it."

"Well, let us see what it is," said Mr. Rooker. They went to Mr. Greely who hailed the night editor with: "Why didn't you get that nomination up?"

"It didn't come." "You lie. Here it is in the Times.

I know it came." "Well," said poor old "Ob," "1

don't know where they got it. I

"Show me the paper," said Mr. Greely.

The paper was hunted up and Mr. Greely looked at the paper and immediately said:

"There it is." "Well." I didn't see it." said Otter-

"See it!" was the reply. "You ought to smell it. You ought to smell

#### news."-Agricultural Advertising. All in the Family.

A few nights ago a prominent Evan-

stonian, who lives in a handsome home

in Lake street, was working overtime on the North Side, and when his business was completed boarded a North Shore electric car for home. He was enjoying the last of his box of Havanas and was contemplating how much the next box would cost when the conductor came out on the front platform for fares. The thoughtful man jammed his hands into his pockets, and in his dismay discovered that he had only a counterfeit dollar, which he had been carrying for months. Ten miles from home, away from friends and "broke" was the unpleasant thought that had flashe I through bi mind, so he passed up the countertest coin and received his change. Before the car had traveled a mile the conductor came around again with a suspicious look on his face and said: Either you or a lady inside gave me

sponded the embarrassed gentleman;

counterfeit dollar." 'It was the woman, of course," re-"they are always doing such things." The remainder of the journey was not very pleasant to the man who was "beating" his ride at the expense of an innocent woman, but he buried himself in thought and tried to forget. He left the car at Lake street, and had started for home on a brisk walk when he heard footsteps behind him. Turning, he saw his wife, who rushed up and in the most mortified tones said : "How I wish I had known you were on that car. The conductor accused me of giving him a counterfeit dollar and made me give him a new dollar pefore all those people."-Chicago

#### Times-Herald. Quaint Court Customs.

Though not imperious, Queen Victoria is a rigorous upholder of old sustoms, especially in connection with court matters. One quaint custom, dating from the time of the second George, which is still observed, is that of solemnly announcing for the Queen's benefit at the dinner table the name of the cook who prepared the dishes. Before each course is partaken of a clerk-in-waiting of the kitchen makes the formal announcement. Another ancient custom which the Queen keeps up is the choosing of the password in the Tower of London. Only three persons in the whole of the United Kingdom are supposed to know it, and these--besides, of course, the sovereign-are the Lord Mayor of London and the constable of the Tower. The password is chosen quarterly, and after being signed by the Queen is forwarded to the Lord Mayor and constable of the Tower. It is a quaint old custom reminiscent of the stirring times of former reigns .-Ashten Reporter.

### The National Hall of Statuary.

At Washington there is a National Hall of Statuary, to which every State at the end of their day's work, they is invited by the Federal Government to send the statues of two of its most illustrious citizens. Thus far, no State | conductor said to a New York Mail has found among its sons a man of letters whom it has deemed worthy of this distinction; and as most of the older States, which are practically the only ones in which literature has heretofore been cultivated, have already sent their representatives to this Senate of Genius, we have a prospect of seeing the hall filled with ninety of the Nation's great men-with more to come by and by-not one of whom is a man of letters!-Atlantic Monthly.

A new dam on the Mississippi at Minneapolis, Minn., is to furnish 10,-000 electric horse power for Minneapo. lis and St. Paul.

NO. 18.

GOLD AND SILVER.

Out upon your earthly pelf-Give me gold and silver's self: Glint of golden suns at noon, Lustres of the argent moon-All the gold you sky receives For his shining morns and eve. All the gold that April spills On the bowing daffodils; Golden hearts of silver daisies, Fairy gold of poet's phrases, Little children's golden head Dreaming in their star-lit beds Of a mother's silvered hair Bowed above their faces fair, Half in blessing, half in prayer-All the golden boon of day, All the long night's silvern sway, All the overflowing measure Of God's gold and silver treasure. -Arthur Austin Jackson.

#### FUN OF THE DAY.

Customer-"Is this woolen cloth new?" Tailor-"Yes, sir." It's so new that you can almost hear it bleat." -Harlem Life.

It is not putting things in the right place that bothers a man so much as anding the right place after he has put things in it .- Tit-Bits.

"So that is what they call a problem olay?" "Yes." "I suppose the problem is how long the public will stand

looked all through and couldn't find | that sort of thing."-Puck. Sam Singleton-"Do you honestly mean to say that you spend less money since you married?" Benny Dictus-

"My dear fellow, I have to."-Brook. yn Life. As They Pronounce It: "There's one thing about my girl," yawned Freshly, "she's awfully chic." "Yes,

and no spring chick at that."-Detroit

Free Press. Fuddy-"Football was a crime in England in the reign of Henry VIII." Duddy-"The way they play it now is a blunder, which is worse than a crime."-Boston Transcript.

The Count-"I thank you, Madame!

It is true that I have inherited the title of my uncle, the Duc de Bonbon." Mrs. Gotrox-"Yes; I heard that he left you all he had."--Puck. Miss Howler-"I wonder if that rich uncle remembered me when he

Mr. Law-"I am sure he must have. He hasn't left you anything."-Stand-Mother-"Don't eat your pie now, Johnnie; save it until the last." Johnnie-"Say, maw, I don't distrust you,

made his will. I used to sing for him."

but the kid who swiped my pie at the pienie said the sa Beggar (who has just received a piece of bread)-"Begging will soon become bad business; why, half the time, when I ask for a piece of bread

nowadays, they give me a piece of bread!"-Fliegende Blaetter. Will Take Them All: Teacher-Let us pray for the day when in our country there will be no North, no South, no East, no West. Now, what is the great agency that will accom-

plish this end?" Class-"Chicago."-"You remember loe Morgan, dear, who went West a few years ago? He has just died and left his widow \$100. 000." "Oh. Hiram! And I wanted you to move West so bad at the same time."-Browning, King & Co.'s

Esthetic Wife (sobbing)-"Dearest, I'll see that your grave is kept green. but not one of those horrid bright greens. A nice olive green, with an old bronze tombstone, will look too awfully lovely for anything."-Lon-

don Tit-Bits. Aunt Dorothy had just finished her preparations for a bicycle ride, and appeared at the door arrayed in bloomers. "Oh, auntie!" exclaimed Jerry, who was playing in the garden, "are you going to be my uncle?"-Harper's Bazar.

Jack-"Do you find that club swinging increases your strength?" Tom-"I should say so! You just want to come up to my room and see the amount of furniture I was able to mash after a few days' swinging with those clubs."-Truth.

"These cool nights are great," said Mr. Wallace to his visitor, "Fellow can sleep to beat the band." "Yes," interjected Mrs. Wallace, "and when he settles down to his favorite trombtone effects in snorning, any ordinary band would find itself pretty closely crowded."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### Pennies Not Popular.

It is estimated that many hundred

pennies are collected by the Broadway car conductors in the course of a day, and as they cannot turn them in often have trouble in disposing of them. In speaking of this a cable car and Express reporter:

"Women are almost sure to give us pennies, and they often search their pocketbooks for these coins. We usually give a number of pennies back in change when a bill is given us and we see that women get their fair share. The reason why the company will not receive pennies is because is would take too long to count them

Every action, every deed depende for its noblest part on the motive that causes and accompanies it; even the best deed is valueless without as equally good and sincere motive.

Published every Tuesday at Niantic, Conn.

CHARLES A. KIRTLAND, Proprietor. JOHN C. PEABODY, Agent. JULIUS H. BECKWITH, - Local Editor.

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Entered at the Post Office at Niantic, Conn., as

RULES OF THE OFFICE.

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

Short advertisements, such as "Wanted," "To Rent," etc., 25 cents for each insertion. Advertising rates on application. Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths in serted free.

Advertisers wishing to change their adver-tisements should send in copy for same not later than Friday night to insure insertion for the next week.

This paper will be delivered by newsboys or can be had at news-stands at 3 cents a copy, or will be sent through the mail to subscribers at the regular yearly rate.

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

JOB PRINTING.

ELECTRIC ROAD GRABS.

A Monopoly That is Playing Fast and Loose with Connecticut. Under date of Jan. 2, 1897, the Spring-

field Republican prints a story of the electric road monopoly in Connecticut that is worthy of the attention of every sober thinking citizen of the s ate. It

The state of Connecticut is most recklessly permitting the street electric companies to play fast and loose with the valuable public franchise so lightly and freely crossed about among them. Outside speculators have been over-running the common-wealth and foisting upon the people inflating monopolies without Haven correspondent of the New York Evening Post has obtained from the returns to the railroad commissioners for cash.

They show that the grand to al of stock is \$9,221,740, of which the cash issue is only \$2,671,240.

Here is revealed the astonishing fact of these companies has been issued for for years, at very low wages; he lost his be said to represent nothing but wind that I in turn became angry, and we had and water.

The bonded debt of these roads amounts to \$8,690,100, or over three to the little room at the back of the times the amount of cash stock. This store, where I had slept every night bonded debt alone standing in compari- during my employment in the store; I son with the total stock issue, would went to bed and slept until daylight. tell the story of what is going on-the When I went to the office, I found Mr. grabbing of franchises and issue of Wilkie sitting at his desk, dead; he while printing presses are set to work to feed out a share capital, representing no value whetever for purposes are no value whatever, for purposes of ex-poticed that the front door was not tra profit, inflation and possible brio-locked, although I am sure I locked it

And all this the New Haven correspondent has to dig out of the separate returns of the companies. The railroad commissioners' report contains no reference to the matter, the past year or the year before. That complacent body of persons was too deeply absorbed apparently in considering the number of trespassers killed on the steam rail-

way tracks in the state during the year. Outside adventurers have been largely engaged in "working" this field. Of the total electric share capital of \$9,221,-740, \$3,800,000 is now held outside the state and largely no doubt by the promoters. But they are gradually working off their inflated holdings on the state; a year ago over one-half of the share capital was held outside the common wealth.

This watered capitalization will in time of course pass into innocent hands, and the "rights" of the monopolies in the matter of charges will all be gauged by the yearly revenue in its relation to this totality of nominal capital. The stock waterers will have sold their water impatience she motioned the detective at handsome figures, and made off, and the purchasers of the water must henceforward of course be considered legitimate investors whose holdings are entitled to full consideration. And only until monopoly charges suffice to pay 8 and 10 per cent on all capital, watered "Your father and mother?" queried Mr. and otherwise, will it be safe for any Pauley. community to demand a reduction of charges without bringing upon itself the charge of being favorable to anarchy

ing the way to pay handsomely for you want me to go ahead?" their electric transportation. The restrict closely the capitalization of these monopolies will fall in ugly torce upon this and future generations; and when the time is ripe for municipal or state assumption of the monopolies, as may sometime happen, the people will young man is no murderer; he wouldn't have the pleasure no doubt of paying kill a sheep, and I'll have him out of more than face value for the water now se freely allowed to issue.

ROSS SHOT HIMSELF.

John Ross, a Bartender, Commits Suicie in Middletown.

John Ross of Middletown, shot himself through the left lung with a 32 caliber revolver Sunday forenoon about 11 o'clock and died about twelve hours later. Ross was a bartender at the said Miss Simmons; "you must not go Prussian House and had been there about two years. He had been on a prolonged spree for a week previous to his suicide, but was sober at the time he committed the act. He leaves a wife, use it as long as you please." As she who secured a divorce from him a handed it to Pauley, a strange smile played around his lips, his hard eyes town, and a mother living in Brooklyn. He was 38 years of age. When asked was more courteous than usual, and he why he shot himself, Ross replied that his life had been a complete failure and he thought it might as well end then as

Bose was well-known to many in fthis tion. A few years ago he was protor of the Pease House at Saybrook Soint and entangled himself hadly in febt. He ended his business there by into a fight and severely injurone John Lawson. Ross then fled state and did not show up around se for a long time.

#### BEHIND IRON DOORS.

BY WALT MASON.

Hugh Morse looked gloomily through same scene; the men were not always the same, but there was always the swearing official on the bowlder, and the high board fence, and the pile of rock, and the manacled ankles.

When he looked from the barred window, it was to envy the men with chains on their ankles, who were permitted to follow the exhilirating work of break ing rock; and also to escape the gaze of eurious country people, who came to the jail every day to see the murderer, as they would go to the circus to see the sacred elephant of Siam or the horned rhinoceros of Africa.

The evening was closing in, and Hugh sat in his broken chair and counted the hours that must pass before his trial; he had counted the hours, and was reducing them to minutes, when the wicket in the door was opened, and the deputy sheriff presented his face at the aperture, saying:

"There's a gentleman here wants to see you. You may come into the cor-

The door was opened and Hugh stepped into the dingy corridor, where a stranger greeted him politely; the I struggled through hundreds of pages stranger was small and pale, with cold blue eyes, and was attired in black, like a respectable undertaker in the course of his duty.

"My name," said the stranger, John Pauley; I am a detective; I have his ship was on the Pacific ocean, he been engaged by a friend of yours, who wishes to remain unknown, to work in your behalf. Your trial is set for the 2d of January, and this is the 10th of December, so I have but little time; tell me all that you can, so that I may begin work intelligently."

"There is but little to tell," replied Hugh, despondently; "and that little seems to be all against me, although I am as innocent as a child. I was emapparent let or hindrance. The New Ployed in Mr. Wilkie's store, and had been there for four years. Although a thoroughly honest man, he was very avaricious, and had an uncertain temper. He had promised me, again and of the 26 operated trolly companies the again, an increase of salary, but the complete figures issued, and that issued increase never came. On the night of the murder Mr. Wilkie worked in his office late, and, as we were alone, I took advantage of the opportunity to ask him when I might expect the promised increase; I told him that I was preparing to be married, and urged upon him

that over 70 per cent of the stock capital the fact that I had served him faithfully something besides cash, and hence may temper and abused me so scandalously a quarrel. It is very possible that our voices were heard on the street outside.



before my interview with Mr. Wilkie. That is all that I know about the mur-

Mr. Pauley proceeded from the jail to a cottage in the suburbs of the town; there he was eagerly welcomed by a young woman who, although pale and with lines of care on her brow, suggesting that trouble was no stranger to her, was still a beauty; with feverish to a seat, and calmly he adjusted himsel in his chair and glanced around the room, as though to inspect the furniture before proceeding. An old man was nodding in a chair before the stove; an old lady was nodding in a chair belind the stove, with a pious book in her lap.

"No; my uncle and aunt; now do tell me all; have you seen him?" "I have seen him. Miss Simmons, it

is a tough case; it will take a great deal of work to prove anything to his ad-The people of Connecticut are prepar- vantage, and my work is expensive. Do "Certainly; the little money I have is

penalty of present neglect to guard and my own, and every cent of it is at your command. Money! I would give my life to save Hugh, as he would for me.' "How much money have you?" "Five hundred dollars." "I'm afraid I'll need it all: Now, I'll

say something for your comfort; that jail by the 1st of Jaunary. Somebody killed Wilkie. Hugh Morse didn't do it. Therefore, the man who did do it at random; he was growing drowsy, must be found. I am the man to find him. But I won't find him sitting here, so I'll say good-day, Miss Simmons." After delivering these sentences in a erky fashion, the detective prepared for his departure. He buttoned his

black coat up to his chin and pulled down the brim of his hat; for the evening was growing cold, and a wild north wind rattled the window panes. "You have no overcoat with you?"

into the storm without one." She hurried away to the closet, and returned with an old-fashioned heavy ulster. "This belongs to my brother," she said; "he is away now; you may seemed to soften; when he departed, he the storm:

"For once John Pauley has experienced the novelty of being treated like a Christian. It's a caution how such treatment will thaw a man out!" It is impossible to follow the movements of Mr. Pauley, during the next two weeks, in detail; he was a very busy man; sometimes he appeared soothed and sustained by an unfattering trust, as though he were nearing the goal, and again he appeared dis-

arrived at the cottage rather late. Although calm, there was enthusiasm in his eyes and cordiality in his voice, as

"Miss Simmons, the task is nearly accomplished. To-morrow I shall place the window of his apartment and found | the murderer in the hands of the aunothing in the view to cheer or encour- thorities, and you may go to the jail age him; a high board fence 50 feet away and get your lover. Now, be calm, and marked the boundary; inside the fence | I'll give you a brief outline of the story. two or three men labored dismally at I soon found that there was nobody in a pile of stone, with chains on their this town who had a motive for killankles, while a man in uniform sat on ing Wilkie, and there was no robbery bowlder and stormed at them with done. It was very possible that Wilkie threats and curses. Hugh had stood for had made enemies, though, for he was hours at that window, looking at the miserly and tyrannical. So I hunted



HE EMPTIED HIS REVOLVER.

up his past; it was not very hard to do, for he was one of those foolish people who keep a diary. In an old trunk I found a dozen volumes of his journal. of personal reflections and turgid weariness, and found at last what I wanted. In his younger days Wilkle was a sea captain, and a very cruel one, I have no doubt. One day, years ago, when gave an order to an Italian sailor. It wasn't obeyed with proper alacrity, and he knocked the sailor down. The sailor made a threat, and was treated to the rope's end. Now, Miss Simmons, the Italians, or some of them, are vengeful in the extreme; they can carry a grudge for a lifetime, and leave it as a legacy to their children. I made inquiries. Sure enough, on the day preceding the murder of Wilkie, a swarthy man with a hand-organ and a monkey came into the town, to the great amusement of the children. I have no doubt that the swarthy man was knocked down on the deck of a ship in the Pacific ocean

once upon a time. "Singularly enough, after leaving the town, this swarthy man tell down an embankment a few miles in the country, and broke his leg; and he was carried to a hut in the woods, where an old bachelor lives, and there he has been lying ever since, and the children play truant to go there and feed the onkey. He is able to walk now, and might go away unexpectedly, were it not for the fact that I have made the old bachelor a deputy of mine; and he watches the swarthy man, and will keep him there until to-morrow, when I'll go after him, and release your lover Jan 12, 8 to " from jail. I might have had him here before, but there is some romance in me, and I wanted the climax to occur on New Year's day." The detective was almost merry as

he concluded; but when Miss Simmons begged him to defer the release of Mch 10,d to " Hugh Morse no longer—not an hour— Mch 16,d to " he grew somber, and talked in a disconnected way of overcoats.

so peculiar that old men and sages who were reputed weatherwise, shook their heads ominously, and predicted that the Apl 16, d to " day would be one to be remembered. Apl 23, s to " Not a bough stirred in the heavy air; May 4, 8 to " the clouds were low, and moved slowly to the north: there was audible J'ne 3, s to " to the north; there was audible a gentle hum, as of the noise of a brook J'ne 17,d to " in the distance, and no man could tell J'ne 19, s to " what gave rise to it. But these things J'ne 23,t to " did not disturb Mr. Pauley, as he J'ne 23, s to " moved actively along the highway on J'ly 27,d to "his triumphal errand. He started at Aug 4,d to " daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a horse and wagon for the return jour-Aug 23, d to Aug 23, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 23, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for Aug 20, d to a daylight on foot; he had arranged for a daylight on foot; he had arranged foot; he had arrang ney. At eight o'clock he reached the Aug 26, d to " hut in the woods and entered it. An old man with a gray beard was lying on Pauley shook him roughly, and cried: "Where's the Italian?"

The old man started from his cot and looked wildly around. "Gone! gone!" he cried. "He was here with his monkey when I went to sleep; he gave me something to make me sleep, for I was sick, and I trusted him." Pauley raised his hand, as though to

strike him. The ground was damp under the trees, and Pauly soon found the track of the Dec 5, s to " fugitive; he moved along like a hound Dec 25, s to " on the scent. And now the gentle hum had died away and the clouds no longer moved, but a great mass of gray hung overhead and large flakes of snow began to fall; they thickened rapidly, and soon John Pauley found that a fleecy blanket was spread all about him, and under him and over him; and the wind arose suddenly with a shrick, and the snow in blinding masses was flung into his face; he could no longer see his hand when he held it before him, and the truth came home to him that he was lost on the prairie in a western bliz- Nov 18, B L Bennett to Isabelle Mather

He stumbled against a tree that grew upright for a couple of feet and then bent at an angle; he placed his back to Jan 4, Chas Kelsey, 75 years. it and determined that the hut which Jan 7, Ella M Jones, 48 years. he had left half an hour before was Jan 7, Eila Wilder, 45 years straight ahead; he tried to reach it; Jan 14, Sally Hayden, 89 years stumbling, falling, creeping and struggling, he progressed painfully for hours, as it seemed to him, and then, with outstretched hand, he felt something hard before him. "The hut, at last!" he cried, but it was the tree he had left so long ago. He stumbled on again, this time and he knew that if he went to sleep he would never wake again. On, on, he dragged himself, and the fury of the storm began to abate; in a little hollow in the prairie he stumbled over something and fell; with his hands he examined the something, and found it to be the form of a man, with something large on his back. It was the Italian, with his organ.

"Whether we live or die, we'll stay Aug 21, Joseph A Tucker, 71 years Aug 22, Wm I Bushnell, 2 months together," said John Pauley, and he Aug 30, Asa Williams, 84 years Sept 11, Geo E Champlain, 4 years took from his pocket a pair of handcuffs; he snapped one iron loop on the Italian's wrist and the other on his own, and then unable to struggle longer against his fate, he went to sleep.

the goal, and again he appeared discouraged and perplexed.

On the night before New Years he

off all the cartridges in his revolver, and, do you know, he was within ten feet of a house and didn't know it; and the people rushed out and found the two and carried them into the house. The Italian was revived, but his hours were numbered, and he confessed, and

he died an hour ago; and here is the order for your release." On the next day Miss Simmons went to the bank without a sigh to withdraw her little fortune for the detective; she took the roll of bills and went to his hotel. Mr. Pauley, the clerk said, although very sick, had left by the midnight train; he had left a note for her The note read as follows:

"Miss Miriam Simmons: I am a hard and unscrupulous man; perhaps training and circumstances have made me so. But down n the bottom of my heart there is a little human nature. You treated me like a Christian. You thought of my comfort when you had trouble of your own, and gave me the use of your brother's overcoat. With your permission, I will keep the coat, and call our account square. I leave the town before my worse nature gets uppermost. To-morrow I might want the money; for, as I said, I am a hard and unscrupulous man.

JOHN PAULEY."

Freddie Gladding has returned to Yale.

Niles Tooker has been in Estex the past week. There is good skating on the ponds

and coves.

J. D. Lee is ill at his home on South Main street.

Mrs. Susan Wilcox is visiting friends Mrs. Mary Tucker, who has been

quite ill, has recovered. Lewis Carlsson, the mason, has been on a trip to New York this week.

The wedding bell: will jingle before the present moon gets much older. Harry Tucker is home visiting his

Wm. Nelson, wife and child, of Stonington, was visiting friends here this week. J. E. Doane has removed his steam

Will and Chas. Winne have returned to New York after a week's vacation

saw mill from the South out to Win-

Our public schools re-or ened last Monday with the same corps of teachers as taught last term.

Miss Harriet Williams is quite feeble at the home of her brother, H. H. Williams. Centerbrook. Mrs. J. E. Redfield and Miss Grace

winter in Ashville, N. C. VITAL STATISTICS.

Hough will spend the remainder of the

RECORDS FOR THE TOWN OF ESSEX FOR 1896. BIRTHS-.50

Jan 11, d to Mr and Mrs Andrew Ohlson Chas Banta Jan 12, s to " " Frank Johnson Jan 18, s to " Adolph Benson Oscar Johnson Jan 19, 8 to " Jan 29, d to " " Roscoe Brown Feb 4, d to " John Carlson Hans Neilson Mch 3, 8 to " Chas Whittlesey Leslie Perry Mch 22, s to " " Chas Tucker Apl 4, s to "Apl 7, d to " James Allison " David Peterson Edward Rodma Api 10, d to Apl 10, s to " Lewis Walden "Geo Durand Ern st Bright Edward Paulau Edward Fisher Wm G Chapman J'ne 7, s to " John Johns Wm Baker Harry Coe Albert Bushnell Lewis Hurd Willard Brown Richard Tiley Sam'l Faulkner Rod Chapman Sept 5, d to " Sept 25,d to " John Larson John Sanberg Sept 27,d to " Albine Carlson a cot, breathing heavily and asleep. Oct 2, s to Mr and Mrs Chas Reynolds Oct 2, d to " Wm Hughes Oct 11, s to " Sanford Brainerd E. W. Dickinson

Oct 18, s to " Wm Miller Oct 19,d to " Howard Gladding Aaron Miller Nov 7, 8 to " Allen Hayden Nov 8, d to Carl Palm " W. L. Champlin Nov 24.8 to " " Chas E Pearson Nov 29,d to" " Northam Wright

MARRIAGES-11.

Nov 19, F A Chapman to Cora Burdick

DEATHS-41.

Feb 23, W G Harrington, 50 years Feb 24, Mary A Pratt, 89 years

April 15, Jennie Chapman, 3 years

April 19, Jared C Hratt April 27, Henry G Beebe, 76 years

April 29, Emily Williams, 63 years

May 20, Benjamin H Stevens, 84 years

June 27, Mary Smith Braddock, 90 years

May 6, Samuel B Hunt, 73 years

May 29, James Vincent, 22 years

June 13, Alfred Peterson, 35 years

July 5, George F Stevens, 15 years July 14, Susan H Pratt, 69 years

lug 14, Erasmus A Kutz, 15 years

Sept 15, Carl Frederickson, 11 months

Dec 15, Frederick W. Dolph, 68 years

Instant relief and a permanent cure by

Dec 15, Elias F Parmelee, 77 years

Dec 17, Susan M Loomis, 45 years Dec 17, Franc's Walter, 7 months

Dec 23, Mary B Wataous, 96 years

Aug 10, Chas Green, 9 months

Sept 17, Maria Smith, 69 years

Oct 8, Jeremiah Smith, 53 years

Nov 2, Betsy Stannard, 77 years

Dec 2, Frank H Hurd, 25 years

Sept 25, A Strom, 15 years

pril 14, Heppe E Banning, 29 years

April 4, Jared Arnold. 61 years

April 18, Harriet E Cone, 83

May 8. Alpheus P Tripp

" G D Hunt

" Chas Hyatt

" Fred'k Cuzkinball

Jan 4, Joseph Collins to Kate Chadwick Jan 24, H W Arnold to Myrtle Tryon April 14, Ernest Morgan to Susan A April 21, C E Pearson to Elizabeth Per kins May 5, E L Prann to Idelle Chapman May 30, D N Tucker to Eliza Wilson une 16, Wilbur Rice to Caroline Glad ding
July 2, B E Banning to Carrie Pickett

The New Year's day was far gone Nov 4, Anna Rogers, 31 years Nov 9, Sarah Ella Treat, 48 years when the deputy's red face appeared at the hole in the iron door, with a smile that was unusual. "A lady to see you, muttered to himself, as he walked into Mr. Morse," he said; "you may step into the corridor." Hugh accepted the invitation, and a

pair of arms were thrown about his

"You are free, Hugh," cried a glad voice, and tears of happiness began to flow. And when all the amazement and lung d's week. Why will you tears were over Miriam explained how irritate you throat and lungs with it came about. Only a part of her nar-hacking cough when Latham Bros. sole rative is neccessary to ours: "And that agents will furnish you a free sample

Odds and Ends

Things you want that we do not

Balance of holiday goods will be closed out at cost. Fancy Chairs and Rockers, Parlor Cabinets, Music Racks, Tables, Book Cases, China Closets, Desks, Easels, &c All the Selling Pressure.... Now is your chance. No reasonable offer refused. Any article in the store you want, we will sell you lower than the

### THE BIG BLUE STORE.

Putnam Furniture Mfg. Co.,

Remember the Acorn Range.

308-316 Bank Street,

New London, Conn.

## HAVE YOU TROUBLE WITH YOUR BURNING OIL?

If so, drop around to Latham Bros. and get your can filled with LENOX OIL. This is the finest oil refined, and a trial will prove it.

It will burn longer and give a brighter light than any oil in the market. Thirty years teaches us that the best is the safest, and always gives satis-

### NICHOLS & HARRIS,

Sole Agents for Eastern Connecticut.

Have you tried Dr. Richards Headache Wafers? They take the lead. Many a sufferer can vouch for their efficiency. 15c a package at your Druggist's, or mailed to any address on receipt of price.

Nichols & Harris, - - New London, Conn

### sister, Mrs. Ed. Clark, Saybrook street. Holiday Suggestions....

For pure Grape Wine, go to A. LEVERONE'S; 25 cents per bottle; \$1.00 per gallon.

St. Julien, Muscatel, Angelica, Sherry, Port, Catawba, Concord, Zinfundel.

Choice Brands of Liquors for Family Use. 25 Fur Capes Sacrificed... Goods Delivered at Train Free.

A. LEVERONE, 10 Golden Street, New London, Conn

### Latham

CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF

**CEREALS:** 

Hominy, Farina, Pettijonhs, Quaker Oats, Friends Oats, Buckeye Oats, H. O., Farinoes, Cream of Wheat, Wheat Germ, Bye Flour, Graham Flour, Rye Meal, Jordan Meal, Tapioca Rice Barley, Grandma's Pancake Flour, Aunt Jemima's

**GROCERIES:** 

New Crop N. O. Molasses, Golden Drip Syrup, New Maple Syrup, Meats, Grain.

### LATHAM BROS., 18 Penn. Ave., Niantic, Ct. **Extremes Meet**

In our Stock of Christmas Goods. Extremely High Quality Meets Extremely Low Prices



We are carrying many pretty things for the Christmas Trade this year, with the prices so adjusted that any one can afford to buy.

Handsome Presents from 25c to \$10.60.

Look at our line of Atomizers, Fancy Bottles, Perfumes, Manicure Sets, Toilet Cases and other handsome gifts before purchasing elsewhere. You will be convinced that they cannot be equalled for the price any-

### DOWNEY'S PHARMACY, 134 State Street, - - New London, Conn

## Is the kind that is done at Perry & Stone's

Jewelry Store, 131 State St., New London.

The reason we make it pay is because we make the results of our work, on our watch, clock or jewelry, pay you well.

If you have anything of this kind to be done, give us a trial, and we are sure ou will be our customer thereafter. If a watch or clock runs to suit ue, we know it will suit you, and if we cannot make it run to suit us, we will frankly tell you so, and charge you nothing for

We guarantee every job done by us to give perfe t satisfaction, or refund

#### Engraving promptly executed PERRY & STONE,

Jewelers and Scientific Opticians, 131 State Street, New London, Conn.

Happy New Year

# To You All!

We now treat you with the E. V. DABOLL, greatest slaughter sale of Cloaks we ever attempted. We have so many nice garments left that our great The Middlesex Banking Co.,

New London, Conn. State street,

will be brought to bear on the big Cloak stock for the next few days. Every garment has been reduced with but little regard to cost. It seems a pity that such worthy up-to-date merchandise should be these sacrificed, but you know our policy, when the stock is heavy we rec it, and count not the loss. If you've a cleak-buying thought it will pay you handsomely to make a selection from th's stock.

JAMES HISLOP & CO.

### Jackets -

Here's a lot of Cheviot Jackets, tailor-made, well finished button trimmed, reduced from \$4.25 to \$2.98.

Four styles of \$9 Jackets reduced to \$6.92. These the very newest productions of the best cloak builders.

\$12, now reduced to \$7 49.

### Cape Economy...

\$6 00 Cape, now \$4.50, and so on right down the line. Not a garment has missed the price pluner.

### 3-4 Length Cloaks...

Warm, sensible garments, made of heavy Chinchilla and Beavers. Last

It's an honest reduction and means a saving of from \$3 to \$10 on ea

30-inch Russian Lynx Capes were \$12, now \$9 25. 30-inch French Seal Capes were \$15, now \$11.25.

30-inch Siberian Seal Capes, were \$20, now \$13.75. 30-inch Wool Seal Capes, Thibet edge, were \$25.00, now \$18.00, and a few very fine Electric Seal Capes, reduced in the same proportion.

JAMES HISLOP & CO., 161-163 STATE ST.,

New London Conn.



DR. L. J. WRONKER,

Over Starr Bros.' Drug Store.

Office Hours—9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Sat. until 8:30 p. m.

At Niantic-DR. E. C. CHIPMAN every

Tuned and

The Largest Stock in New London County.

Pianos to Rent. Musical Instruments of all kinds. It is my aim and desire to sell first-class Musical In-

D. S. MARSH, ..... 16 MAIN ST., (Thos. T. Wetmore, with D. S. Marsh.) NEW LONDON, CONN.

## Egg Beater and Measuring Glass

STACY'S TEA STORE,

123 State Street, New London, Conn

Prices tell at E. V. DABOLL'S, No. 5 Main Street, New London, Conn.

5 Main Street.

OF MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Deep River, Conn.

CHAS, R. MARVIN, AGENT.

Lot of Black Boucle and Beaver Jackets, half lined, were \$6, now \$4.29. Lot of \$6.75 Plain Beaver and Irish Frieze Jackets, were \$6.75, now

Another lot, seven styles all handsome creations, were sold at \$10 and

\$15 High Grade Jackets, two-tone cloths, fine Beavers, large pearl but tons, now to be sold at \$9.75.

24-inch Cloth Capes, were \$3, now \$1 98.

\$3.75 Cloth Capes, now \$2.49.

season's product. These were \$12.50, are now \$5.50; were \$17.50, now \$6.75. Just the garment to drive in, and at less than half price.

garment offered. Worth the saving isn't it? 30-inch French Coney Capes, down from \$10 to \$7 00.



104 State St., New London, Conn

Book of General Instruction on the Eye, free

Repaired ) I have Experienced and Reliable Tuners and Repairers, and can undertake and complete repairs on any musical instrument needing first-class work.

Pianos and Organs

struments at a moderate price. Write for catalogue.

DAISY BAKING POWDER,

RUBBER - GOODS!

100 pair Ladies' Rubber Boots at 75 cts | 100 pair Child's Rubber Boots at 75 cts | 100 pair Men's Short Boots at \$1.95 | 100 pair Boy's 1 and 2 Short Boots \$1.25 Lots of other Rubber Goods.

Interest payable semi annually. Twenty-two years of successful business Every liability has been promptly paid at maturity. A Home Institution. Denominations of Debentures—\$100, \$200, \$250, \$500, \$1,000 and \$5,000. Information and securities furnished upon application to

NEW LONDON, CONN. GUARANTEED SIX PER CENT. INVESTMENTS

TRAVELERS' GUIDE. Trains leave Niantic Station, going East, 9:35 and 12:52 a.m., 4:41, 6:54 p.m. Going West, 7:49 and 10:09 a. m., 1:17, 3: and 6:07 p. m. Station closes at 7:15 p. m.

NIANTIC POST OFFICE. Mails close, going East, at 9:15 a. m., 12:35, 6:36 p. m. Going West, at 7:34 a. m., 1:00, 5:49 Mails open from the East at 8:00 a. m., 1:30 6:35 p. m. from the West at 9:40 a. m., 1:00 7:05 p. m. M. C. WALTER, P. M.

#### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Joseph McKeen, pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 12 m. Deacon's meeting 3rd Thursday of each month. Covenant meeting 3rd Friday of each month. The memorial supper 3d Sunday of each month. Prayer and Bible study meeting every Friday evening B. Y. P. U. meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30, and Sunday evening at 6:30. The public cordially invited to all services. Strangers made welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. D. R. Dyson, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday School at 12 m. Evening service at 6:30. Class meeting Tuesday evening; regular prayer meeting Friday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.— Rev. Stephen Smith, pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 11:15 a.m. Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:00 p. m.

#### THE FRATERNITIES.

Niantic Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening in Union Hall. Bay View Lodge, No. 120, F. & A. M., meets every first and third Saturday in each month in Union Hall, Union Hall.

Union Lodge, No. 10, A. O. U. W., meets every first and third Monday in each month in Temperance Chapel.

Warren Council, No. 53, O. U. A. M. meets first, third and fifth Thursday in Temperance

Star of the Realm. No. 7093, Manchester Unity I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Monday e venings each month at Temperance chapel. Niantic Lodge, No. 241, N. E. O. P., meets second and fourth Thursday evening each month, in Temperance chapel.

#### TALK OF THE TOWN.

Lincoln Smith's cottage is again on the raise. James Bond made a trip to Norwich,

Saturday. Warren Chapman has returned to

C. L. I., Suffield. Chas. Horton visited his brother, Ed-

ward Horton, last week. Latham Bro's, market is being renovated for winter trade.

Chas. Cone of New York, made a bus iness trip to this town, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Asa E. S. Bush are the guests of their son in Cromwell.

Miss Marian Luce has returned to New Haven, to resume her studies. Mrs. Elisha Munger of New London visited friends in the village, Friday.

Mrs. Forrest Rounce of Wakefield, R. I., is the guest of Mrs. Wm. H. Mosier. Mrs. Chas. Marshall of Worcester, has

been visiting her brother, Calvin S. Davis. Mrs. Eldridge Prenters of New Lon-

don, was a visitor in the village last Mrs. Eunice E. Leach of Gardiner's Lake, has been in the village for a few

"Ben Hur" attracted a number of people to New London, Saturday after-

Mrs. Bronson and son of Hartford, are at their cottage in the "Pines" for a few days.

Jerrie Bacon went to Providence Thursday, where he will remain for the

winter. Misses Annie and Mable Roberts have returned from a visit with friends in

Hoboken. The feed store, owned by Chas. J. Luce, is being converted into a tene-

The school teachers of East Lyme.

held a meeting in the Flanders school house, Saturday morning.

An old and faithful horse owned by James Bond of Black Point, died last week at the age of 33.

F. A. Beckwith butchered two hogs last week which tipped the beams at 424 and 444 respectively.

A tree, an old landmark on the Black Point road, was recently chopped down by Mr. Franklin Manwarring.

Mrs. Nellie Griswold and Mrs. Jennie Chester of New London, were the guests of Mrs. C. W. Beckwith, Saturday.

Evangelist Joseph Carpenter of Jersey City, is conducting revival meetings at the Baptist church in Waterford.

F. A. Beckwith and Raymond C. Beckwith went to Hartford last week, to witness the inauguration of Govern-

A number of Niantic people witnessed

the Lyceum theatre, New London, Taesday night. Mrs. Mc Cully of Patterson, N. J.

who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. L. Gates, for several days, has returned to her home.

Four cottages will be erected at Black Point, this winter, two for M. M. Bacon and the others for W. H. Scoville and Mrs. Schroeder.

A drama, by home talent, will be ters is a good one, and a very excellent the past year. production may be expected.

Walter Smith started Tuesday, on an extended tour through the west. He went directly to Hartford, where he will remain for several days.

The Congregational Sunday school now led in singing by a choir of the tollowing efficient leaders: Miss Gertrude E. Leach, Miss Mabel Rogers, Chas. H. Bush and Wm. D. Howard.

The annual meeting of the Helpers society of the M. E. church was held at the home of Miss Beatrice Kingdon, Seturday afternoon. After the election of officers a supper was given to the members of the society. The following officers were elected: Pre ident, Mrs. Bertha Latham; Vice-President, Miss Mary Gates; Secretary, Miss Bessie Kingdon; Treasurer, Miss Beatrice King-

#### Glad Tidings.

e for the prevailing malady

#### A Good Article to Have in the House

R. J. Sisk, corner Bank and Pearl streets, New London, Conn., calls at- days last week. tention to his celebrated furniture polish, than which no better article was ever made for cleaning and beautifying any article that has been varnished. No trouble to use it, directions on every New York, Thursday. bottle and it is warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded. See adver-

#### Lodge Nuggets.

Niantic lodge, I. O. O. F., installed its Norwich, last Thursday, to serve as officers at their last meeting. A bounti- grand juror on an important case held have returned from a visit at Lyme. ful collation was served in the banquet on that day. hall at a late hour, and an evening of enjoyment was passed amidst "friendship, love and truth."

A delegation from the local order of N. E. O. P., goes to Lyme to night, to assist in the installation of the officers of Lieutenant lodge of the same order. A very enjoyable time is anticipated.

D. D. Chas. E. Beebe, with a delegation from Niantic lodge, I. O. O. F. went to Lyme, Saturday evening and installed the officers of Crystal lodge. The party returned home at a late hour, reporting a good time.

#### Improvement Association.

The Niantic Improvement Association will be in session to-night. Every citizen interested in the wellfare and building up of the village of Niantic, should be present. Several topics will be discussed. We would suggest that the subject of good roads be discussed at once and given great weight. Surely, if the money for constructing and repairing this town have been in a fearful condition. Now that a remedy for darkened at a private sale. streets has been found, one for the roads and streets ought to be sought

#### East Lyme's Representative

Arthur B. C lkins, the East Lyme repin East Lyme. He was educated by the dog on it without success. private teachers at the Seabury Institute and April 14, 1895 married Clara J. Jerome. He is a successful lawyer practicing in New London, having been admitted to the bar January 11, 1889. In politics he is a democrat. He has held the office of town clerk of East Lyme for two years, with a re-election October of the past year. He is a past master of Bay View Lodge, F. & A. M; a Knight Templar; a Mystic Shriner and an Odd Fellow. He has represented his town n Legislature once before, in 1893, when he served on the committee on banks, being clerk thereto. Mr. Calkins ancestors were from Wales, settling in this state in 1670. His great grand father was a soldier in the Revolutionary war. Mr. Calkins has been chosen the chairman and leader of his party in lots of bites with no result.

#### Fire at Crescent Beach.

A fire originating from an overheated stove, utterly destroyed the annex to the Blake cottage on Crescent Beach, Friday, and it was only by the timely arrival of assistance, that the cottage was saved.

Mitchell and Elmer Lester, and it was ton. D. C., to cart away fish bones and during the absence of both that the fire duck feathers. I won't do it nor am I in started. All of Mitchell's and Lester's it. personal effects were destroyed in addition to the furniture and a goodly supthem to absolute poverty ince all they hail daylight over East Lyme way in owned in the world was consumed. El- the future. mer Sheffield started a benefit paper Saturday, for Mr. Mitchell, and suclicited, responded with a will. Mr. considered out of danger. Mitchell, when the money was handed case clothes would be as acceptable as dance, a time to pray. Let us pray that money. "A hint is as good as a kick" blood will not be spilt. and if this call is responded to, the giver will derive as much benefit as the

#### ANNUAL MEETING.

Library Association Officers for 1897.

The annual business m eting of the Niantic Library Association was held in the library room, Jan. 7th, with the on Joshua Heights and viewed Deep following members present: Mrs. Ed. River and Essex and that the long river ward Luce, Mrs. Ella Smith, Mrs. F. H. was clear of ice. We wanted to cross Dart, Mrs. E. C. Luce and Mrs. Louis P. once more on the ice and ship ourself the production of "Down in Dixie" at Stevens. The president, Mrs. E. Luce, back to South Lyme from Deep River, reported the association in a prosperous but when man proposes the Lord dicondition. Nine socials were held dur- poses. We were pleased to see the usual ing 1896. The number of members at bustle around Hamburgh docks. date of meeting was forty-six. The secretary's report was read and accepted. Treasurer's report was read and accepted. Amount on hand Jan. 1st, 1896, \$3.70; amount collected during the

year, \$116.73; amount expended, \$113. 95; cash on hand Jan. 7th, 1897, \$2.80. A vote of thanks was given to Mrs. F. H. Dart for her kind efforts in begiven here shortly. The cast of charac- half of the Library Association during

> Election of officers for 1897: President, Mrs. Edward Luce: vice presidents, Mrs. M. Morgan, Mr. Edwin Shore; secretary, Mrs. Louis P. Stevens; treasurer, Mrs. Carter; librarian, Mrs. F. H. Dart. Program committee, Mrs. E. C. Luce, Mrs. F. H. Dart, Mrs. Ella Smith, Miss Clara Morgan; committee on book binding, Mrs. M. Morgan; committee on covering books, Mrs. J. Francis Luce, Mrs. F. H. Dart.

A vote of thanks was given to Miss Lulu Munger for services rendered as secretary during the past year. The in- day afternoon, Miss Katharine Denison, corporation of the library was discussed and Mrs. Edward Luce was instructed and lowest honors. to take action in the matter. Mrs. Dart was requested to purchase new books to the amount of two dollars at Hislops. Four new books were presented to the library by an active member. The

secretary was instructed to send report

of the CONN EASTERN NEWS.

The specific for the prevailing malady the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Costiveness, General to specify, etc., is Bacon's Celery King The serves. This great herbal tonic the Supreme court docket for the January term, which opened in Hartford, Tuesday. They are, Connecticut hospital against Bridgewater; Fenwick Hall company against Saybrook; Gitlett against Goodspeed.

Was omitted in the evening.

The young prople gave Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Pratt a house-warming party, Friday night. About thirty were present. During the evening Miss Alice Vars took a photograph of the company, the artistic grouping and clearness of the whole, making a very fine picture.

C. S. DAVIS. lett against Goodspeed. whole, making a very fine picture.

#### OLD LYME.

Mrs. C. O'Brien was in Chester a few

day last week. Miss Lottie Shirley returned from

T. B. Farwell was in Hartford

Alvin Beebe of Hamburgh, has moved into R. D. Waite's house

Miss Rose Ives returned to her school at Jewett City, last week. John H. Noble was smumoned to

Dr. R. S. Griswold of Hartford, was began Monday; the Grammar on Tues- 31 : MAIN : STREET, in town several times last week, attend- day. ing Miss Bessie Griswold, who is ill

with scarlet fever. Quite a crowd went to the depot Fri day afternoon to see the wonderful salt train that went through at 2:30 o'clock. It was decorated for Mc Kinley and was Post, Tuesday evening, Jan. 12. covered with advertisements for the

Wm. B. Tooker moved the furniture and goods of Major Jones to R. K. Miner's house last Thursday, where during the absence of Capt. R. K. Miner and family at New London, Major Jones

and wife will spend the winter. Jack Champion's fox hound started a hunt on his own account last Wednesday, and after running it for twentyfour hours they took a turn around Bradbury's gun laid Reynard low.

There will be a public auction held at the residence of the late Frederick W. towns neighboring ours can expend Marvin at Grassy Hill next Wednesday, Columbian or flag march. There are whereby a lot of farming tools and the other attractions which we cannot tell Teams at all trains. roads, East Lyme can do the same. For live stock will become the property of the past week the streets and roads in the highest bidder, but the two farms for yourself what they are. belonging to the deceased will be sold

Last week was a gala one in the rabbit hunting line. Every day a party was out in quest of that animal, and the reports show that a large number were bagged, but the best fun was enjoyed by the two young men who fired four shots at bunnie, and as they missed in resentative, was born April 20, 1867, the last time they endeavored to "sic"

### SOUTH LYME.

Wm. Dorsey of Providence, was here

Jan es Slate is the owner of a chest of carpenter's tools. Chas. Howard is hauling witch hazel

brush to Sterling City. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Chadwick were visiting at New London, lately.

Mrs. Wm. C. Slate and daughter Lizzie, were visiting at New London. 140 cattle and seven horses, has quite a cattle ranch.

Frank Peck caught a nice barrel of Matthew Rowland has bought a voke of oxen of F. Chapman, and W. C.

Slate has sold his to James Raymond of North Lyme. Unless your grandmother was an Indian you have not the right to cut

basket timber on another man's land. So saith the law prophet lately. It is a mistake to say I asked for a The building was occupied by Dwight job the fifth of March, around Washing- R. J. SISK, 195 Bank St., New London

Uncle Ira Beebe was in the hamlet lately and bought one of Supt. Payn's ply of provisions. The fire has reduced choice roosters. The said rooster will

When Joel gets back from his winter vacation, expect some startling news ceeded in obtaining over twenty-eight from the northern wilds, as by mail he dollars. It was a laudable deed and sent word he had been bitten by a sheep everyone from whom money was so- lately, and kicked by a gander, but was

Our people seem to be disturbed over to him, broke down completely and the question of dancing in the town shed tears of gratitude. There is another hall. A time for all things good people, sufferer also involved. Perhaps in this a time to cry, a time to laugh, a time to

A pleasant time was reported down to Mrs. Calvin Champion's, Mile Creek, lately. Graphaphone by Mr. V. Champion and instrumental music by Miss Elsie Downer were the features of the evening. Outside guests were Wm. C. Slater and Geo. E. Bump, South Lyme,

and Mrs. Adela Rudd, New London. We were surprised lately as we stood

#### OLD SAYBROOK.

G. E. Booth was at home over New Years.

Mr. D. C. Spencer is confined to the house by iliness. Stephen Pardee has been very ill with

an attack of bronchitis. Mrs. J. C. Wood of New York City, is at her home in this village.

The addition on Wm. A. Bushnell's house is rapidly nearing completion. J. H. Tileston is doing the work. Missionary dollars for Christian En-

deavor Day were given to the members 1876. of the Y. P. S. C. E., Tuesday evening. The macadamized road is again open to the public the snow having been

Fourteen were present at the whist club at Miss Mollie Rankins, Wednesand Miss Alice Vars taking the highest

Rev. E. E. Bacon was called to Westbrook, Maine, last week and communion service and preparatory lecture was postponed until next Sunday. Preparatory lecture this afternoon. Rev. Mr. Shaeffer, a Yale student, occupied the pulpit, Sunday morning. The service Millstone Point, Quincy and the was omitted in the evening.

#### IVORYTON.

Bela Post of Meriden, is visiting at Joseph Posts. George A. Cheney has been in town

this week. Miss Nellie Comstock returned to Northfield, Tuesday. in the throat, so anroying at night, it is

Miss Katharine Griggs left Wednes- a sure cure." day for Smith's college. Mrs. H. B. Chapman returned to her

home at Westbrook, Sunday. Miss Harriet Williams is ill at her

brother's home at Centerbrook. Mrs. Erastus Huntley and daughter The Intermediate and Primary schools

Mrs. Temperance Post and Miss Annie Hull have returned from a visit

at Middletown. The Resolute circle of King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. Temperance

Sixteen members of the Wesleyan Glee and Mandolin club will entertain us at Comstock Hall on the evening of Jan. 22. They are their own best advertisement. A reader will accompany them. No finer program could be given us. Tickets for sale at Rose Bro's store. Can be secured by telephone

It is with pleasure that we draw attention to the fact that our Centerbrook friends will give their entertainment. Friday evening, Jan. 15, at the Congre-Laysville, where a shot from James gational church. The double quartette is to sing. "The Family Album" will be represented in such a way as to interest | First-class teams at all times, people not related. Mrs. H. W. Webber is drilling twelve young ladies in a you all about here and now. Go and see

#### AUCTION.

WILL SELL at Public Auction all of the Real Estate of the Julia Clark Estate, on Wednesday, Jan. 13th, 1897, at 2 o'clock P. M. Per Order of the Probate Court, D. L. GATES, Adm'r.

CHARLES J. DUCY,

### Liquors, Wines, Ales, &c

New London, Conn.

COME AND SEE

218 Bank St., New London. All the latest Hats and Bonnets and Novelties sold at New York prices. Infants wear a specialty. Mourning goods to order.

James Raymond, North Lyme, with E. CLIFFORD CHIPMAN. M. D. 113 Main St., Niantic, Conn.

Physician and Surgeon. apples from up ferry way lately. I had Office Hours: 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M No office hours in the morning. Gynecology a Specialty. Telephone connections.

SISK'S FURNITURE POLISH? If not, we would be pleased to have you try it. We guarantee that it will give satisfaction in every. It is made on new principles, and is the best article of its kind for cleaning any kind of furniture. 25c a bottle.

DR. W. B. KEENEY,

DENTIST. 104 State St., VER STARR'S DRUG STORE

are: Teeth filled with Porcelain the exact shade of the natural teeth, \$1.00, Teeth Crowned with Downey, Richmond or Lowan Crowns, \$10. Artificial Teeth, gum or plain teeth, \$10. Denlofine and Vitalized Air used for painless extracting,

Fine Canada Ale, Mali AND LAGER.

wood Rye Whisky.

JEREMIAH TWOMEY

58 Bank Street.

NEW LONDON, - - - - CONN. NEW LONDON, CONN

-AND

J. F. WILLEY

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Estimates given and designs furnished for all kinds of

Prices the Lowest. Davis Silver Grey Granite,

MEDICAL.

Dr. McKee's Cough Syrup

MRS. H. S. VALLIANT, of Hartford, "For a nervous irritation and tickling

Price, 25 Cents.

Sold in Niantic by O. H. Whiting & Co.

## EDWARD DRAY,

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Sole Agent for Frank Tones

Narragansett Lager Beer.

Bottled for Family Use. Delivered to any part of the city.

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GEORGE HOWARD, Prop'r.

Niantic, Ct.

New London,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Agent for John R. Alley & Sons ale and por-ter; Beadleston & Woers' ale, porter and lager; Wm. Miles & Co.'s ale, also Springfield Brew-ing Co.'s Extra and Tivola Beer.

The New York Millinery Store, YUU

Have you ever used....

Our specialties for the month

50c. and \$1.00. ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS. mber, No. 104 State St., over Starr's Drug Store

Also, Fine Vincent Sher-

Fairview Cigar

Are the Best 5c. Cigar Made.

Groton, Conn. ESTABLISHED.

washed off by the recent heavy rain and MONUMENTAL WORKS 2 quart Tea and Coffee Pots, 350.,

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORK

WOISARD BROTHERS C. S. DAVIS. New Lendon, Conn.

and Latham Bros. Price, 25c.

Portsmouth Ales and Porter

Special attention to Transients and Summer Boarders.

REMOVAL.

From 134 Bank Street To 6 Main Street. HAVE located my Jewelry and Music business as above. Watch this space for my

A. FRANKLIN.

It Doesn't Cost Much if You Buy it at the Right Place. WHEN YOU ARE IN TOWN

COME AND SEE THE DIS-



127 STATE ST. New London, Ct.

F. A. BECKWITH,

LIVERY, FEED, **BOARDING STABLES** 

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRAVELING MEN. Teaming of all kinds and Hacks and Single NIANTIC. WM. A. HOLT

—DEALER IN— Fine Groceries. I also make a specialty of the finest WINES AND LIQUORS For Medical Purposes. Orders from out of town solicited.

WILLIAM. A. HOLT, 50 Main Street, -New London **The Racket Store** 24 Bank Street,

We ask you to take special notice of the price quoted on these goods. Hav-ing bought this lot of goods away be-low market price for spot cash. There is absolutely no fault with the goods, except manufacturer's imperfections; we will guarantee them free from leaks and FISHING TACKLE will make good any not as we represent

65c., worth \$1.00.

Large 12 quart Preserving Kettles, 60c., in gray or blue and white, worth 6 quart Preserving Kettles, 45c., 5 quart Preserving Kettles, 38c., in gray, worth 50c. 4 quart Preserving Kettles, 35c., in blue and white, worth 48c.
11 quart Tea Pots, gray, 28c., worth

Large 14 quart Preserving Kettles,

3 quart Tea and Coffee Pots, 40c. worth 65c. 4 quart Tea and Coffee Pots, 45c. worth 70c. Blue and white Wash Basins, 22c., White enameled Bowls 10c., worth

And many other goods at equally

Do not confine yourself to what other dealers say; come and look for yourself. Now is the time to buy a good, large kettle for preserving all kind of fruits. Come to the Racket, 24 Bank street, and take a look at the above goods. You don't have to buy if you think they are not as we represent them Yours for Cash,

AXEL F. ANDERSON.

DEALER IN Fine Watches and Clocks, Jewelry Diamonds and Precious Stones, Charts, Compasses, Tide Tables. No. 57 BANK STREET, New London, Conn. Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired by Experienced Workmen.

OF EAST BERLIN, CONN., -Can Furnish You a Good-Corrugated Steel Roof

For 2 1-2c. per Square foot. DENTISTRY. R. W. Cantwell, L. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS 156 (Old No. 76) STATE STREET,

NEW LONDON, CONN.

# Firmerly occupied by Dr. F. C. Hotchkiss. Dr. Cantwell attends to each case personally. Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

Choice cuts of Beef, Veal and Mutton. VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.

All orders will receive prompt and careful PEABODY BROS..

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Tonsorial work of every description.

Fine line of Cigars and tobacco. MAIN ST., NIANTIC.

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The Latest Styles Always on Hand of

Foreign and Domestic Fabrics. Fine Dress Suits a Specialty.

Agent for the well-known Upthe-Groves Sportsman's and Civil Engineer's Suits. SATISFACTION GUARANTED

-ALSO -

What more suitable present would you

PORTRAIT Of a relative or friend in Crayon, Water Colors, French Pastel or Oil Painting. Every style fluished up in the highest Grade, and a Perfect Likeness Guaranteed, even from the oldest, faded or smallest picture.

Any style of Portrait has to stand the length of time as Free Hand Drawing Only is used, while others in general

are printed and touched up with charcoal, etc., and in a short time your investment and faded portrait is gone. Stutio, 85 State Street,

Before going elsewhere, and compare my work with others, and you will be convinced Special Prices until December 25th, 1896. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Vienna Frankforters, Best Imported Cheese. Such as Swiss, Limburger, Cream Neufchatel Pine Apple, Old English, English Dairy and Welsh Rarebit.

Sugar Cured Bacon,

J. K. KOPP & SON. 45 Main St., New London, Conn. Desks! Sideboards!

veish Rarebit. Smoked and Salt Fish of all kinds. Bottled Goods a specialty.

R. S. SMITH & SON

73 State St., New London.

(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 Agent for J. H. GREGORY'S SEEDS. Call r send for his 75 page Catalogue, FREE.

J. L. RAUB.

BANK STREET.

NEW LONDON

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. That is what furnish, and that is what we are in the business for. (at the Studio, and look over samples a 's vies of wd

### E. A. SCOFIELD, 125 State St., New London, Con-

Clean Heavy Old Oats.

Fresh Car Provender. More of those Fine Middlings at 75c per 100 lbs. Best Meal the same. Spot Cash. Special Prices for Quantities.

J. H. DAY, JR., SAYBROOK,

The following unsolicited testimonial from Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, superintendent of the Chautauqua Cooking School, Chautauqua, N. Y., is one of many that tells of its merits and value CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y, Sept. 4, 1895.

and the Magee Grand is a great success in every way. During the two month-the cooking school was in operation, the fire did not go out, and the grate was not once dumped or emptied. A stove, I think, needs no better record than this, and for an all-round family range, in my judgment, the Magee has no equal.

DAY BUILDING, Passenger Elevator. Telephone 52-3.

For a few weeks only we will make a great .e. duction in the prices of our entire stock of Pair t-

and Oxide of Iron Paints, only 75c a gallon. If you think that we do not mean business, call at the "Old Yellow Store and find out for yourself. We have the largest assortment in the city from which you can make your selection. Also, Contracts taken for House Painting at 10

## Christmas

At Cost this Week.

I AM SELLING ALL

S. O. HARRINGTON,

Fresh: and: Seasonable: Goods

Received Daily. This week we have

New Buckwheat, both prepared and plain,

Gates Bros., Niantic, Conn. Opposite the M. E. Church.

NEW LONDON

460 BANK ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

Goods Called for and Delivered.

Woolen Goods Washed Without Shrinking.

Get Your Laundry And General Hardware. Work Done....

> J. C. Peabody, of Niantic, IS AGENT

TRY US.

GRAIN AND LUMBER.

Unquestionably the BEST Cooking Apparatus ever Produced.

MAGEE FURNACE Co., Boston, Mass.: Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of the Magee Grand, which came early in July. The range was put in position by the Clark Hardware Co., of Jamestown, and has given excellent satisfaction. The dock-ash grate works beautifully,

Yours Truly, EMMA P. EWING. Foran: Furniture: Company,



Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, etc. Rea., Mixed House Paints, equal to any \$1.50 paint ca the market, we offer at \$1.00 per gallon. Silica .

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

Main Street, Niantic, Conn

New crop N. O. Molasses, very nice. New Maple Syrup, Cranberries.

Which we will sell as low as any one. Special prices by the ewt. We will not be undersold on anything, quality and quantity compared. Give us a call.

Hand and Steam Laundry

S. O. HARRINGTON, ··· Agent NIANTIC, CONN.

WHERE SATISFACTION IS GUARANTLE

For the High Grade Laundry Work done by JOHN LEE & SONS, 58 Main St., New London, Conn.

Special Pains taken With Orders... For Hotels, Railroads, Steamboats, Boarding Houses, Cafe, Barter Shops and Family work. Shirts, Collars, Cafe and Ladies Worl Specialty.

NEW LONDON, CONN.

How to Relax. Cold weather, whether damp or dry, will produce, even if we are extremely careful sudden sereness and stiffness of the limbs and muscles. This is much owing to sudden change of temperature from a warm room to out-door air. Oold contracts and warmth expands or relaxes, and it is for this reason that when one is sore and stiff from sudden cold, the application of St. Jacobs Oll brings immediate and sure relief, asit gives warmth and relaxation to the stiffened muscles and makes supple the sore and cramped limbs. makes supple the sore and tramped with a vigorous rubbing with this great remedy for pain, no one need suffer with soreness and stiffness more than a very short soreness and stiffness more than a very short soreness. time. It is especially the best remedy to suffering where we require a prompt cure, and it is particularly the best because its cures are permanent.

California now exports about \$3,000,000 worth of ostrich feathers yearly.

If you have tried Dobbins' Floating-Borax Son baven't tried it you owe it to yourself to do so

Bicycle mittens, composed of a small muff

"Walfer Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A., have given years of study to the skil-ral preparation of cocoa and chocolate, and have devised machinery and systems peculiar to their methods of treatment, whereby the purity, palatability and highest nutrient characteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over, and have received acteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over, and have received the highest indorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent nousekeeper and caterer. There is hardly any food-product which may be so extensively used in the household in combination with other foods as cocca and chocolate; but here again we urge the importance of purity and nutrient value, and these important points, we feel sure, may be relied upon in Baker's Cocca and Chocolate."—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

The West Coast of Florida. the finest semi-ropical country in the world. Illustrated de-acriptive book sent upon receipt four cent postage. J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passa Agent, Plant System, 261 Broadway, N. Y.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

# Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate, 25c. Napoleon's New York Trees.

On West 159th street and St. Nicholas avenue, Washington Heights, stand a number of remarkable trees. They were formerly in the grounds surrounding the old Jumel mansion. which is now known as Earl Cliff. They are Egyptian cypress, and have a history like everything pertaining to this narkable mansion and its grounds. They were sent as a present to Napoleon Banaparte from the Sultan of Egypt, as a gift of honor, but arrived at Havre, France, after the Battle of Waterloo. Stephen Jumel, who was in France at that time, and a personal friend of Napoleon, succeeded in gaining an audience with the Emperor the night before he was banished to the Island of St. Helena. Napoleon presented these trees to Jumel, who brought them to America on the clipper ship Elizs, which he had chartered with the hope of aiding Napoleon to when brought here, had their native earth still clinging to the roots. They were planted as described above, where they flourished and grew to a large size, spreading out their peculiar branches wide over their adopted soil, a mute reminder of the decay of Em-pires, as well as people.—New York Times.

Passenger cars to the number of 1984 were manufactured in the United States during 1895 for use in other

The most dangerous wrong step is

WOMAN'S LONG HOURS.

SHE TOILS AFTER MAN'S DAY'S WORK IS DONE.

That Sooner or Later Breaks Down Her

The great majority of women "work to live" and "live to work," and as hands of the clock approach the hour of six, those em-



performed, and many personal mat-ters to be attended to. They have mending to do, and dresses or bonnets to make, and long into the night they toil, for they must look neat, and they have no time during the day to attend to personal matters.

Women, therefore, notwithstanding their delicate organism, work longer and more closely than men.

They do not promptly heed such signs as headache, backache, blues. pains in the groins, bearing-down, "al gone" feeling, nervousness, loss of eleep and appetite, whites, irregular or painful monthly periods, cold and swollen feet, etc., all symptoms of womb trouble, which, if not quickly checked, will launch them in a sea of

misery.

There is but one absolute remedy for all those ills. Any woman who has to earn her own living will find it profitable to keep her system fortified with this tried and true woman's friend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound speedily removes the cause and effects a lasting cure.

We are glad to produce such letters as the following from Miss M. G. Mc. Namec, 114 Catherine St., Utica, N.Y. "For months I had been afflicted with that tired feeling, no ambition, no appetite, and a heavy bearing-down feeling of the uterus. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Con pound. Soon those bad feelings passed away; I began to have more ambition, my appetite improved and I gained rapidly in every way, and now I am outirely well. I advise all my friends to use the Compound, it is woman's

### REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "A Prince's Career."

Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sake He became poor."—II Cor-inthians viii., 9.

That all the worlds which on a cold win-'s night make the heavens one great glitter are without inhabitants is an aburdity Scientists tell us that many of these world are too hot or too cold or too rarefled of atmosphere for residence. But, if not fit for human abode, they may be fit for beings different from and superior to ourselves. We are told that the world of Jupiter is changing and becoming fit for creatures like the human race, and that Mars would do for he human family with a little change in the

hat there is a great world swung some where, vast beyond imagination, and that it is the headquarters of the universe and the metropolis of immensity and has a population in numbers vast beyond all statistics and appointments of splendor beyond the capacity of capacity. capacity of canvas or poem or angel to de-scribe is as certain as the Bible is authentic, Perhaps some of the astronomers with their big telescopes have already caught a glimpse with six letters and pronounced it heaven.

That is where Prince Jesus lived nineteen centuries ago. He was the King's Son. It was the old homestead of eternity, and all its castles were as old as God. Not a frost had ever chilled the air. Not a tear had ever rolled down the cheek of one of its inhabitants. There had never been a hendache of a side ache or a feart ache. There had not been a funeral in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. There had never in all the land inhabitant. There had never been a headache or been anything to mourn over. The passage of millions of years had not wrinkled or crippled or bedimmed any of its citizens. All the people there were in a state of eternal adolescence. What floral and pomonic rich-

ness! Gardens of perpetual bloom and or chards in unending fruitage. Had som spirit from another world entered and asked, What is sin? What is bereavement? What What is sin? What is bereavement? What is sorrow? What is death? the brightest of the intelligences would have failed to give definition, though to study the question there was silence in neaven for half an hour. The Prince of whom I speak had honors, emoluments, acclamations such as no other prince, celestial or terrestrial, ever enjoyed. prince, celestial or terrestrial, ever enjoyed. As He passed the street the inhabitants took off from their brows garlands of white lilies and threw them in the way. He never entered any of the temples without all the worshipers rising up and bowing in obeisance. In all the processions of the high days He was the one who evoked the loudest welcome, constitutes on the template in laying talk. sometimes on foot, walking in loving talk with the humblest of the land, but at other times He took charlot, and among the 20,0% that the psalmist spoke of His was the swiftest and most flaming, or, as when St. John described Him, He took white palfrey, with what prance of foot, and arch of neck, and what prance of foot, and arch of neck, and roll of mane, and gleam of eye is only dimly suggested in the Apocalypse. He was not like other princes, waiting for the Father to die and then take the throne. When years ago an artist in Germany made a picture for william on the throne and the Grown Frince as having one foot on the step of the throne, the Emperor William ordered the picture changed and said, "Let the prince keep his foot off the throne till I leave it."

Already enthroned was the heavenly Prince side by side with the Father. What a circle of dominion! What multitudes of admirers! What unending round of glories
All the towers chimed the Prince's praises. Of all the inhabitants, from the center of the city on over the hills and clear down to the beach against which the ocean of immensity rolls its billows, the Prince was the acknowledged favorite. No wonder my text says that "He was rich." Set all the diamonds of the earth in one scepter, build all the palaces of the earth in one Alhambra, gather all the pearls of the sea in one diamem, put all the values of the earth in one coin, the aggregate could not express His affluence, Yes, St. Paul was right. Solomon and in gold 580 000 000 accorded affluence, Yes, St. Paul was right. Solo-affluence, Yes, St. Paul was right. Solo-mon had in gold 680,000,000 pounds, and in silver 1,029,000,877 pounds. But a greater than Solomon is here. Not the mill-lonaire, but the owner of all things. To de-scribe His celestial surroundings the Bible uses all colors, gathering them in rainbow over the throne, and setting them as agate in the temple window, and hoisting twelve of them into a wall, from striped jasper at the base to transparent amethyst in the capstone, while between are green of emerald, and snow of pearl, and blue of sapphire, and vellow of tong, gray of chrysoprage, and ow of topaz, gray of chrysoprase, and snchantment aquamarine, the sea of glass mingled with fire as when the sun sinks in the Mediterranean. All the thrill of music, instrumental and vocal, harps, trumpets, loxologies. There stood the Prince, surgounded by those who had under the prince, surgounded by those who had under the prince. rounded by those who had under their wings the velocity of millions of miles in a second, Himself rich in love, rich in adoration, rich in power, rich in worship, rich in holiness, rich in "all the fullness of the Godhead bod-

But one day there was a big disaster in a department of God's universe. A race fallen! A world in ruins! Our planet the scene of catastrophe! A globe swinging out into darkness, with mountains and seas and islands, an awful centrifugal of sin seeming to overpower the beautiful centripetal of righteousness, and from it a groan reached heaven. Such a sound had never been heard there. Plenty of sweet sounds, but never an outery of distrass or an each of agency. there. Figure of sweet sounds, but never an outcry of distress or an echo of agony. At that one groan the Prince rose from all the blissful circumjacence and started from the outer gate and descended into the anger of this world. Out of what a bright harbor into what a rough sea! "Stay with us," cried angel after angel and potentate after potentate. "No," said the Prince, "I cannot stay. I must be off for that wreck of cannot stay. I must be off for that wreek of a world. I must stop that groan. I must hush that distress. I must fa'hom that abyss. I must redeem those Nations. Farewell, thrones and temples, hosts cherubic, seraphic, archangelic! I will come back again, carrying on my shoulder a ransomed world. Till this is done I choose earthly scoff to heavenly acclamation, and a cattle pen to a king's palace, trigid zone of earth to atmosphere of celestial radiance. I have no time to lose, for hark ye to the groan to atmosphere of celestial radiance. I have no time to lose, for hark ye to the groan that grows mightter while I wait! Farewell! Farewell!" "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though H. was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor." Was there ever a contrast so overpowering as that between the noonday of Christ's celestial departure and the midnight of His carthly arrival? Sure enough, the angels celestial departure and the midnight of His earthly arrival? Sure enough, the angels were out that night in the sky, and an especial meteor acted as escort. But all that was from other worlds, and not from this world. The earth made no demonstration of welcome. If one of the great princes of this world steps out at a depot, cheers resound, and the bands play, and the fings wave. But for the arrival of this missionary Prince of the skies not a torch flared, not a trumpet blew, not a plume fluttered. All the music and the pomp were overhead. Our world opened for Him nothing better than a barn door.

The Rajah of Cashmere sent to Queen Victoria a bedstead of carved gold and a canopy

toria a bedstead of carved gold and a canopy that cost \$750,000, but the world had for the Prince of Heaven and Earth only a litter of straw. The crown jewels in the Tower of London amount to \$15,000,000, but this member of the company of the com London amount to \$15,000,000, but this member of eternal royalty had nowhere to lay Hishead. To know how poor He was ask the camel drivers, ask the shepherds, ask Mary, ask the three wise men of the East, who afterward came to Bethlehem. To know how poor He was examine all the records of real estate in all that oriental country and see what vineyard or what field He owned. Not one. Of what mortgage was He the mortgage one. Of what mortgage was He the mortga-gee? Of what tenement was He the landlord? Of what lease was He the lessee? Who ever Of what lease was He the lossee? Who ever paid Him rent? Not owning the boat on which He sailed, nor the beast on which He rode, nor the pillow on which He slept. He had so little estate that in order to pay His tax He had to perform a miracle, putting the amount of the assessment in a fish's mouth and having it hauled ashore. And after His death the world weeked into the last an after His death the world rushed in to take an invendeath the world rushed in to take an inventory of His goods, and the entire aggregate was the garments He had worn, sleeping in them by night and traveling in them by day, bearing on them the dust of the highway and the saturation of the sea. St. Paul in my text hit the mark when he said of the Prince, "For your sakes He be-

came poor."
The world could have treated Him better if it had chosen. It had all the means for making His earthly condition comfortable. Only a few years before, when Pompey, the general, arrived in Brindisi, he was greeted general, arrived in Brindisi, he was grown which with arches and a costly column which celebrated the 12,000,000 people whom he had killed or conquered, and he was allowed to wear his triumphal robe in the senate. The world had applause for im-perial butchers, but buffeting for the Prince of Peace; plenty of golden chalices for the layored to drink out of, but our Prince must put His lips to the bucket of the well by the roadside after He had begged for a drink. Poor? Born in another man's barn, and easing at another man's table, and cruising the lake in another man's shing smack, and buried in another man' fishing smack, and buried in another man's tomb. Four inspired authors wrote His blography, and innumerable lives of Christ have been published, but He composed His autoliography in a most compressed way.

oor in the estimation of nearly all the

bath breaker, wine bibber, traitor, blas-phemer and ransacked the dictionary of op-probrium from cover to cover to express probrium from cover to cover to express their detestation. I can think now of only two well to do men who espoused His cause—Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea. His friends for the most part were people who, it that climate where ophthalmia or inflammation of the cyeball sweeps ever and anor as a scourge, had become blind, sick people who were anxious to get well, and troubled people in whose family there was people who were anxious to get use, troubled people in whose family there wa some one dead or dying. If He had a purs at all, it was empty, or we would have hear what the soldiers did with the contents Poor? The pigeon in the dovecot, the rab-bit in its burrow, the silkworm in its cocoon, the bee in its hive is better provided for, better off, better sheltered. Aye, the brute creation has a home on earth, which Chris had not. A poet says:

If on windy days the raven Gambol like a dancing skiff. Not the less he loves his haven On the bosom of the cliff.

If almost with eagle pinion O'er the Alps the chamois roam, Which no doubt he calls his home.

But the Crown Prince of all heavenly do minion has less than the raven, less than th chamois, for He was homeless. Aye, in the history of the universe there is no other in stance of such coming down. Who can count the miles from the top of the throne to the bottom of the cross? Cleopatra, giving a banquet to Antony, took a pearl worth \$100,000 and dissolved it in vinegar and swallowed it. But when our Prince, according to the evangelist, in His last hours too the vinegar, in it had been dissolved all th pearls of His heavenly royalty. Down unti there was no other harassment to suffer, poo stroy men, who will furnish the statistics of the value of that precious blood that was shed to save us? "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich yet for our sakes He became poor."
Only those who study this text in two

places can fully realize its power—the Holy Land of Asia Minor and the holy land of heaven. I wish that some day you might go to the Holy Land and take a drink out of Jacob's well, and take a sail on Galilee, and read the sermon on the mount while standing on Olivet, and see the wilderness where Christ was tempted, and be some afternoon on Calvary at about 3 o'clock—the hour at which closed the crucifixion—and sit under the sycamores and by the side of brooks, and think and dream and pray about the poverty of Him who came our souls to save. But you may be denied that, and so here, in another continent and in another hemisphere, and in seenes as different as possible, we recount as well we may how poor was our heavenly Prince But in the other holy land above we may al study the riches that He left behind when He started for earthly expedition. Come, let us bargain to meet each other at the door of the Father's mansion, or on the bank of the river just where it rolls from under the o, or at the outside gate. Jesus got the will get it by exchanging this world for that will get it by exchanging this world for that.
There and then you will understand more of
the wonders of the grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, who, "though He was rich, yet for
your sakes became poor."
Yes, grace, free grace, sovereign grace,
omnipotent grace! Among the thousands
of words in the language there is no more

omnipotent grace! Among the thousands of words in the language there is no more queenly word. It means free and unmerited kindness. My text has no monopoly of the word. One hundred and twenty-nine times does the Bible eulogize grace. It is a door swung wide open to let into the pardon of God all the millions who choose to enter it.

John Newton sang of it when he wrote:
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
Philip Doddridge put it into all hymnology when he wrote:

hen he wrote: Grace, 'tis a charming sound

And all the earth shall hear.

And all the earth snall near.

One of John Bunyan's great books is entitled "Grace Abounding." "It is all of grace that I am saved" as has been on the lips of hundreds of dying Christians. The boy Sammy was right when, being examined for admission into church membership, he was asked, "Whose work was your salvation?" And he answered, "Part mine and took". Then the examiner asked. and he answered, "Part mine and part God's." Then the examiner asked, "What part did you do, Sammy?" And the answer was, "I opposed God all I could and He did the rest!" Oh, the height of it, the depth of it, the length of it, the breadth of it, the grace of God! Mr. Fletcher having written a parable that allowed.

the krace of God! Mr. Fletcher having written a pamphlet that pleased the king, the king offered to compensate him, and Fletcher answered, "There is only one thing I want, and that is more grace." Yes, My blood bought hearers grace to live by and grace to die by. Lydia; that saved the dying this; that saved the jailer; that saved me. But the riches of that grace will not be fully understood until heaven breaks in upon the soul. An old Scotchman who had been a soldier in one of the European wars was sick and dying in one of our American hospitals. His one desire was to see Scotland and his old home and once again walk the heather of the highlands and hear the heather of the Scotch register. the bagpipes of the Scotch regiments. The night that the old Scotch soldier died a young man, somewhat reckless, but kind-hearted, got a company of musicians to come and play under the old soldier's window, and among the instruments there was a bagpige. The instant that the musicians began the dying old man in delir said: "What's that? What's that? it's the regiments coming home. ium said: That's the tune—yes, that's the tune. Thank God, I have got home once more!" "Bonnie Scotland and Bonnie Donn!" were the last words he uttered as he passed en, some because you have so many be-reavements, some because you have so many temptations, some because you have so many allments—homesick, very homesick for the fatherland of heaven, and the music that you want to hear now is the song of free grace, and the music that you want to

hear when you die is free grace, and forever before the throne of God you will sing of the 'grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, though He was rich, for your sakes became pocr." Yes, yes, for your sakes! It was not on a Yes, yes, for your sakes! It was not on a pleasure excursion that He came, for it was all pain. It was not on an astronomical exploration, for He knew this world as well before He alighted as afterward. It was not because He was compelled to come, for He volunteered. It was not because it was easy, for He knew that it would bethorn and spike and hunger and thirst and vociferation of angry mobs. "For your sakes!" To wipe away your tears, to forgive your wrongdoing, to companionship your loneliness, to soothe your sorrows, to sit with you by the new made grave, to bind up your wounds soothe your sorrows, to sit with you by the new made grave, to bind up your wounds in the ugly battle with the world and bring you home at last, kindling up the mists that fall on your dying vision with the sunlight of a glorious morn. "For your sakes!" No; I will change that. Paul will not care and Christ will not care if I change it, for I must get into the blessedness of the text myself, and so I say, "For our sakes!" For we all have our temptations and bereavements and conflicts. For our sakes. We who deserve for our sins to be expatriated into a world as much poorer than this, than this earth is poorer than heaven. For our sakes! But what a

when Artaxerxes was hunting, Tirebazus, who was attoncing him, showed the king a rent in his garments. The king said, "How shall I mend it?" "By giving it to me," shall I mend it? By giving it to me, said Tirebazus. Then the king gave him the robe, but commanded him never to wear it, as it would be inappropriate.

But see the startling and comforting fact

than heaven. For our sakes! But what a frightful coming down to take us gloriously

not only allows us to wear it, but commands us to wear it, and it will become us well, and for the poverties of our spiritual state we may put on the splendors of heavenly regalement. For our sakes! Oh, the personality of this religion! Not an abstraction, not an arch under which we walk to behold elaborate masonry, not anice castle like that which the Empress Elizabeth of Russia, over 100 years ago, ordered to be constructed, winter with its trowel of crystals cementing the huge blocks that had been quarried from the frozen rivers of the North, but our Father's house with the wide hearth crackling a hearty well come. A religion of warmth and inspiratio.
and light and cheer, something we can take into our hearts and homes and business recreations and joys and sorrows. Not an unmanageable gift, like the galley presented to Ptolemy, which required 4000 men to row, and its draft of water was so great that it could not come near the shore, but something you can will be a so that the shore, but something you can make the shore, but something you can make the shore, but some thing you can run up any stream of annoyance, however shallow. Enrichment now

McKinley to Wear American Wool. The inauguration suit that Major McKinley will wear on March 4 is to be made of cloth woven especially for the occasion by the Hockanum Manufacturing Company, of New York. It will be a single weaving. The

Killed His Playmate.

John Gaynor, sixteen years old, of New York City, was accidentally stabbed through the heart and killed by his playmate, John

wool will be American grown, and no mor

Buddha's Birthplace Found.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD

THE VALUE OF COAL ASHES.

that coal ashes have truly a commer-

were covered with ashes.

years respectively.

properties in them they are an excel-

lent neutralizer, and adds that he has

used them to marked advantage where

CAMEMBERT CHEESE

Camembert cheese dates from the

last century only. It owes its name

to the place of its creation. A certain

Mme. Harel, with her husband, culti-

vated some farm land in the commune

of Camembert in 1791. This new pro-

duction was sold at first only in the

commune and at Argenta on market

days. But the demand for it in-

creased so rapidly that a few years

later it was necessary to establish a

In 1813 Marie Harel, the eldes

married daughter, continued the

mother's business, and was publicly

rewarded in 1864 by the Normandy

association. She started four more

depots, and her father-in-law, M. Pay-

nel, introduced the first Camembert

cheese in the town of Caen, while her

tablished the first Camembert cheese

manufactory in Calvados. In order to

succeed well in the making of this

cheese it is necessary not to skim the

milk, which should coagulate, and to

leave the butter-making for the

months from May to August, at which

time of the year only dry cheese can

milk, which is gently turned and af-

terward left in repose in vessels with a

wooden cover till the congulation has

arrived at the proper point. To as-

certain this one place the back of a

finger on the surface, and if it is not

stained with the milk it suffices. Next

comes the process of putting the cream

into forms which are open at both

ends, and placed on rushes so as to let

the drops of thin milk run off easily.

Tho cheeses are afterward carefully

salted and taken to the drying place,

where they are left from three to four

On the third or fourth day they be-

gin to be covered with small brown

points. After a week or ten days

they are full of soft white vegetation,

with a few blanks between. When

they begin to sweat and don't stick to

the fingers, they are placed on planks

and carried to the cellars to arrive at

a state of perfection. This occupies

another twenty or thirty days, during

which time they must be carefully

watched and tended. When they are

ripe they are placed in half dozens

wrapped in paper, and covered with

straw fastened with string, ready for

their journey. They are also packed

in rush baskets or white wooden boxes.

The price of the Camembert varies

with the season. In the summer they

may fall as low as a dollar a dozen and

go up again sometimes to \$1.60 and

\$1.80. When well made it is one of

the most agreeable and wholesome of

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Every cook should have a knife of

fine tempered steel about the same

size of the roast ment carver. This is

to be used in the kitchen for cutting

Cold water is not cleansing; it is

bracing; it is hardening, and it helps

to make the skin firm. The shock of

cold water application closes the pores

at ouce, and they retain all the impur-

ritics which they should east out. So

must wash in warm water every day,

and use her cold water sponge only as

To keep the color of the cranberry

sauce right, cook it in a percelian

lined dish. Allow a pint of water to

for ten minutes. Add one pint of

granulated sugar, and stew for ten

minutes longer, covered all the time.

seeds and tough skins.

s sort of tonic.

both cooked and uncooked meat.

cheeses. - London Standard.

depot in the latter town.

in the National Stockman.

ance, an effective lining is made of a length of cheese cloth twice as long as the drawer. When the contents of From my own experience and many the drawer are in order the extra inquiries from neighbor farmers I length is smoothly tucked over the have reached a definite conclusion top.

cial value. Some years ago we hauled Tricks of a Cunjurer. a number of loads of coal ashes and The late Alexander Herrmann, the scattered them thickly on a low, wet New York magician, was a great pracpiece of land. The following winter tical joker. One day when he was the bottom was plowed for corn, the stopping at Syracuse, where he was ashes turned under, and the result performing, a friend of his, an amawas that where the ashes were put teur necromancer, introduced to him there was a marked difference in the an acquaintance who had never seen yield. The following year the same the Professor. The friend purposed field was put in corn again, and as the to take Herrmann out and show him ashes had brought forth such wonder- the town. Herrmann had a parrot in ful results we covered another plat his room that kept up such a jabberbefore plowing, and the same marked ing that conversation was almost imdifference the following year, in the possible. The great talker and the increase, was noted on both plats that stranger found it impossible to hear anything but the bird's shrill talk. The most wonderful part of the fer- The bird seemed particularly fond of tility of coal ashes is yet to come. shricking "Ain't you smart!" The After the second cror the bottom was racket didn't seem to disturb the Prosown to wheat and grass, and while I fessor, but suddenly noticing that it will not say that any difference could annoyed the stranger, he jumped be noted on either wheat or grass, I from his seat abruptly and seized the

will say that after the land had re- bird. mained in grass for three years it was "I'll stop your noise," the magician again plowed and out in corn, and the cried, and finng the parrot into space. very spots that had been covered with Bird and clatter vanished simultanethe ashes could be noticed in the ously, and the stranger never discovyield. This goes to show that they ered what became of Polly, for Herrare beneficial for years, as they had mann then put on his hat and went now been in the ground four and five out walking with his two callers.

They visited a bank, where the Before the ashes were applied the magician was introduced to the cashground was heavy and soggy, but the ier, whom he astonished by drawing a following summer in tending the crop long eigar out of the latter's Van Dyke a marked difference was noted in the beard. The cigar he quickly multicondition of the ground. There is no plied into enough to go around. The doubt whatever in this latitude, Southcashier had been busy clipping new ern Ohio, that coal ashes are beneficial bank notes from printed sheets issued on wet or clavey land. As one farmer by the Treasury. puts the situation, while there may

"I see you're a magician yourself," not be much substance or fertilizing said Herrmann jocularly; "you're making money. That's something I can do myself at all times,"

He asked to be allowed to examine ground is heavy, as they have a the sheet of bank notes, and while tendency to loosen it.—A. R. Harding, looking at it he rattled off one of his pet stories and got the cashier and his friend and the stranger all interested. In the midst of the story telling some heavy object fell from a desk and apparently startled the magician. who in his fright tore the sheet of notes in half.

The magician seemed angered at his clumsiness, and in a rage he tore the sheet up into small fragments. Then he offered to make good the loss with the money from his own pocket book. The cashier protested that this was needless. Herrmann then declared that perhaps the accident might not be so bad after all. He rolled the torn bits into a ball in the palms of his deft hands, blew in them, and then unrolling the ball spread out the sheet un-

In another bank he performed trick that was always a favorite of his. goddaughter, Mme. de Lessert, es- left hand a striking looking ring with He wore upon the little finger of his a heavy setting. The President of the bank commented upon the odd appearance of the ring. "Yes," the magician said, "that is

an odd ring. It was given to me by the Emperor of Austria. But you can have it if you will accept it." Thereupon he drew the ring from

be made. Rennet is added to the his finger and slipped it upon the bank President's little finger.

But it wasn't there when the latter looked at his hand. Instead, it glittered upon the little finger of the Professor's left hand. The change had been effected by a most skilful bit of palming.

#### Worked Well Only Once.

Possession of the secret password enabled Ali Baba to obtain unbounded wealth. Similar good fortune permitted John Riley to become temporarily the illegal owner of a quantity of magnificent grapes, richer and more lucious than any fruit described in "The Arabian Nights."

While loitering along South Water street at any early hour one morning ple-minded worshiper he could not he noticed a number of men unloading a wagon packed with an assortment; of fruits. Each man as he approached uttered a password to the driver, who. without further inquiry, handed him several baskets, which he was expected to carry to the storehouse of the consignee.

Riley found that the magic sesame was the simple word "Up."

"That's not difficult to pronounce," he said to himself. "I'll have a try." So he went boldly to the driver of the wagon, as if he had done nothing but carry fruit all his life, cried "Up!" and at once received several baskets laden with fruit.

Instead of carrying them to the storehouse, however, he walked away a little distance and handed them over to a friend, who promptly disappeared with them. Then he tried the password again, but this time it failed. for some one had watched the manner! in which he had bestowed the other lot. His second "Up" proved his downfall. Violent hands were laid upon his person and he was conveyed to the nearest patrol box-Chicago Chronicle.

#### A Poor Rule in Force.

A Calais (Me.) man who has been that the woman who wishes to be clean drinking a glass of cold water before each meal for three months because his physician said it would make him thin, met a thin man the other morning who had been trying the same plan six months on the advice of another physician, who told him it would make a quart of canb rries, cover and boil him fat. -- Boston Herald.

#### A Breach of Eiguette. For not eating pie with a knife, like

Stir with a wooden spoon. Strain and the Chicogoese do, a Pittsburg burgsqueeze through everything but the lar got himself caught and identified. He bit a piece out of a pumpkin pie. The owner of the pie had a cast made LADIES' COLUMN

DOG COLLARS.

Dog collars of velvet and satin ribons are being worn with low-cut owns. With a jeweled penant or brooch in the center these are very beautiful.

HINTS ABOUT CHILDREN'S CLOTHES. Red in all its varying shades, from right scarlet to a deep rich tint, is he leading color for children's gowns, cloaks and hats this season, and white oraid, lace, and white pipings of satin or cloth are the usual trimmings. rish crochet lace is also very much vorn, and pretty sets with collar and cuffs to match are the only decoration needed on the little velvet costumes. The use of Irish lace is not confined o children's garments, however, for ittle boleros are made of it for the grown-up gowns. It is put into a bath of coffee to give it the cream tint so nuch more becoming than the pure white, and the effect is very pretty. JADE IS THE FASHIONABLE STONE.

Jade is the newest ornament of ashion. The idea is said to have originated in London at the time of the Russian Czar's visit, for jade is a stone highly valued in Russia, as well as malachite. We may see a revival of the latter, too, perhaps, though it does not lend itself easily to articles of jewelry. By degrees silversmiths have rung the changes on all the precious stones. Sapphires used to e sold at a large and prohibitive price; it is now comparatively moderate. Pearls are always dear and precious: rubies have risen in market value, while diamonds of ordinary quality are cheap; large stones ot any sort remaining always the prize of millionaires only.

GOLD NECK CHAINS.

The fashion of wearing long chains of gold about the neck is attractive. The chain should be strong enough to hold a watch tucked into the belt, and often a tiny gold purse and bunch of gold-plaited keys that are better carried by the mistress than by the maid. These chains are supposed to be for use, and are seen with tailor-made shopping costumes.

Parisians are carrying, while shoping, dainty bags of brocaded silk with gold clasps and ornaments or bags of fancy leather bound with gold or silver. This is a coquettish revival of an old fashion and does not necessarily saggest a shopping trip by a suburbanite. The small bags of white eather, with clasp, chain and monogram of gold, are particularly attractive, and the extreme is a bag, ten times larger than a purse, of fine gold mesh. Its price is not one of its attractions, but in Paris there are always patrons of the expensive fads introduced by the jewelers. - New York Tribune.

At a thanksgiving service held in Clapham Congregational Church, London, to commemorate the blessings which by God's bounty have been conferred on the British Nation during Queen Victoria's reign, Dr. Guinness Rogers contrasted the present conditions of life with those of sixty years ago. He paid high tribute to the Queen's wisdom, tact, loyalty, devotion, lofty character and beneficent influence, and expressed a fervent hope that by God's blessing her reign might be long prolonged. Incidentally, Dr. Rogers made a personal allusion which emade a deep impression on his hearers. some years ago, he said, he was staying in Scotland, and attended service at the little unpretentious Presbyterian kirk at Crathie, where the Queen worships when at Balmoral. Occupying seat in the gallery, close to and within full view of the royal pew, he could not help observing the demeanor of the Queen, and he felt bound to say that a more devout, earnest and simwish to see. She joined heartily in the singing of the bymns, sang the old Scotch version of the Psalms, listened attentively to the sermon, and joined reverently in the prayers. She was the great Queen of a powerful empire, but she was there as a humble, devout Christian woman, and not as a majestic sovereign. -New York Observer.

FASHION NOTES.

Canvas and serges in plain and in changeable effects are used for street costumes, especially for severe tailor designs.

A garment that is now universally popular and becoming is the zonave or bolero jacket of velvet, lined with silk and trimmed with lace.

A novel sleeve is the Renaissance. It is gathered at the seam and sets in a multiplicity of wrinkles down to a pointed cuff, which comes well over Even the conservative British maiden

in deep jacqueminot tints will be very fashionable for skirts this winter, with Louis XVI. coats of black velvet. The loose cloaks and circular designs are of miroir velvet in dark red, sapphire, violet and rich old rose shades.

with ermine or Thibet fur. Those gar-

is taking to red gowns. Ladies' cloth

ments are lined with plain or broche Rows of very narrow mohair and metallic braids on a stylish costume of changeable blue and green watered poplin indicate one of the new modes in garniture. Braid and passementerie,

Capes of cloth, velvet, or fur are in two styles, cut in points front and back, and on the shoulder-an English fashion-or they are shaped with stolelike scarf ends in front. A turban or

also tiny ruffles at the bottom of the

skirt are popular forms of trimming.

HOW TO FIND OUT. Fill a bottle or common water glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours: sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate o pain in the back, is also convincing proof

that the kidneys and bladder are out of order WHAT TO DO. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder, and every part of the arinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that un pleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. For sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention this paper and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co.,

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er to the paper for the year '97. It is made up of four charming pictures, beautifully reproduced in twelve harmonious colors. It is in four a four-page folder which, when extended, is 10x24 inches in size. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This Calendar makes a desirable ornament for a mantel, contre-table or writing-desk. It is offered for sale only by the publishers of The Youth's Companion at 80 cents per copy. Only because of the enor-50 cents per copy. Only because of the enormous number published is it possible for the publishers of The Companion to send it free to all Companion subscribers. Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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SAPOLIO

White cheesecloth is a better covering for shelves or lining for drawers of the bitten piece, and when a man toque and a large hour-glass-shaped than paper. If the drawers contain was arrested on suspicion the cast conmuff made of the material composing The long-lost birthplace of Budda has been discovered in Nepal-Teral, India. dainty waists or articles whose chief victed him, as it fitted his mouth to at the short full cape are sold together at beautry is their fresh, dustless appear- nicety.—St. Louis Republica the importing houses.