

In sixty years the number of Episcopal churches in Scotland has grown from seventy-five to 821.

In England one person in every seven is a depositor in a postal bank, and the total amount of deposits in the keeping of the Government is more than \$400,000,000.

The Sultan of Turkey is not the only "sick man." There are three others—the rulers of Persia, China and Morocco—and not one of them shows any signs of convalescence.

Ex-President Barlett, of Dartmouth College, says that Japan is filled from end to end with all the apparatus of the latest civilization, down to the electric car and the international exhibition.

It is doubtful whether the horse is now anywhere found in its native state, the wild horse of the steppes of Tartary and other regions of the Old World being possibly animals escaped from domestication.

In a number of States efforts are being made to pass laws taxing booblers. Married statesmen will help to pass the measures on the ground that "misery loves company," suggests the New York Tribune.

As a recognition of the good work done by the Salvation Army in Detroit, Mich., in relieving distress among the poor the citizens have contributed \$74,000 to purchase the building used by the army as headquarters.

The Attorney General of Iowa holds that the naturalization of a wife depends upon that of her husband, and that although she be foreign-born she does not have to take out naturalization papers to vote at a school election if her husband is naturalized.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston promise that if Faneuil Hall is made fireproof they will add their own valued souvenirs to the city's collection of "relics of four wars," and make it the most interesting in the country.

The oldest shaped county among the 3000 which go to make up the separate divisions of the various States is Warren County, Tennessee. It lies almost exactly in the geographical center of the State mentioned and is about as near a perfect circle as any division of land could possibly be.

In the course of the evidence in a collision action in the British admiralty court the other day a sailor who was on one of the colliding ships at the time, said that he was now earning his livelihood on shore as a chimney sweep. He had already had eight ships sunk under him, as the result of collisions, and he had at length come to the conclusion that he had had enough of the sea.

Sir Joseph Lister says that if bacteriologists had done nothing more for mankind than to discover the comma bacillus of cholera, they would well deserve universal gratitude; for, although other conditions than the presence of the bacillus are necessary for the production of an epidemic of the disease, it is through the certain diagnosis of the essential cause that so successfully expelled of late years from England.

Angry at a neighbor for killing his dog, a Frederick (Md.) farmer asked a lawyer to collect \$10 damages for him. The lawyer was slow and he secretly gave the case to another lawyer, who wrote the offender to call and pay up. The guilty man, frightened at the thought of the two lawyers after him, went to the first one and paid the \$10, remarking incidentally that he had received a letter from the other. The lawyers met and divided the \$10, and their client had to laugh at himself.

According to the census returns there are in India fewer females than males to the number of six and a quarter millions. It is suggested that this extraordinary difference may be partially accounted for by the fact that female infants are often neglected in many cases omitted from the returns, that female infanticide is not totally stopped, and that sick girls are less cared for than boys. Out of the 258,000 married girls under the age of age there are 14,000 who are already widows, while out of 100,000 girls between ten and fourteen years old, only 1378 are unmarried.

France seems determined to drive out foreigners. Last year laws were passed putting difficulties in the way of foreign doctors wishing to practice in France, and of foreign students desiring to study in French universities. This year one bill before the Chamber of Deputies proposes to tax foreign residents on the same scale as Frenchmen exempted from military service, with the addition of three per cent of their incomes. Another proposal to exclude all foreign professors and teachers from public and private schools, the penalty for violating the law being fine and imprisonment. An attempt to relax hostilities to French goods manufactured by foreign workmen recently failed.

BITTER AND SWEET.

The apple that grows highest is the best upon the tree;
The rose that is most fragrant always has the sharpest thorn;
The pearl that is the purest lies within the deepest sea,
And the deeds that live the longest are of hardest effort born!

The love that's won too lightly is not treasured as a gem;
The words that flow too freely never have the greatest weight;
Man appreciates his blessings if he has to strive for them,
But he never knows their value if they're passed up on a plate!

—Cleveland Leader.

DEAF SMITH, THE SCOUT.

In the main hall of the magnificent capitol of Austin, Texas, there hangs an immense picture, at least twenty-five by fifteen feet, enclosed in a massive gilt frame. The figures, of which there are many, are all of life size. The more prominent are General Sam Houston, "Deaf Smith," and Santa Anna. General Houston is reclining on a sort of mattress under a huge live-oak. The scene represents a few hours after the battle of San Jacinto, which was fought on the bank of that river, near the mouth of Buffalo Bayou, on the 31st of April, 1836, and in which struggle the famous Mexican general was taken prisoner. General Houston had been severely wounded in the ankle, and the surgeon is the act of administering to the gallant leader's need. Near him, seated on a log in the attitude of listening, is his bosom friend, the celebrated Texas spy, Deaf Smith.

The history of Deaf Smith is one of the most extraordinary ever known in the West. His memory is revered equally with the most prominent actors in the war for independence of the Lone Star State, one of whose colonies is named for him. Deaf Smith made his appearance in Texas at a very early day in the history of its struggle with Mexico. He had a host of friends, and was a particular favorite of General Houston, yet none of these was ever able to learn the land of his nativity, or gather a single gleam of his previous biography. If questioned upon the subject, as he often was in the primitive days of his advent in the now great State, he invariably placed his finger on his mouth, and if urged further, his brow gathered in great wrinkles, while his intensely dark eyes shot forth sparks of fire. He would then attempt to again relate his life after the experience of a man who had learned something of the strange man.

He would write with astonishing facility and correctness, and this, of course, was the only means by which he could communicate with his fellow men. Denied completely the sense of hearing, nature had amply compensated him with a vision that was of the keenest character, and a power of smell that was almost incredible. He could discover objects moving miles away on the apparently interminable prairie, where others could discern nothing but the earth and the horizon.

It was such remarkable attributes that fitted him so well in the dangerous vocation of spy, in which capacity he rendered valuable service to General Houston's army during the Texas war of independence. He always went where he was sent, alone, and almost invariably succeeded in obtaining the information desired.

Many stories of his bravery in battle and his many desperate duels are current among the citizens in the region where he once lived, but I can only relate one here.

About two years after the termination of the Texas revolution a difficulty occurred between the new government and a number of the citizens which threatened most serious consequences, even bloodshed and all the horrors of civil war. The case was this: The constitution had fixed the city of Austin as the permanent capital, where the public archives were to be kept, with the reservation, however, of a power in the president to order their temporary removal in case of danger from the inroads of a foreign enemy or the force of sudden insurrection. The Comanches, the most powerful tribe of Indians in the Southwest, began to commit atrocities within the very sight of the capital itself, when the president, General Houston, who resided at Washington, on the Brazos, conceiving that an exceptional emergency had been provoked by these acts of the savages, sent an order commanding them under him to send the State records to Washington, which he declared to be, for the time being, the seat of government.

It would be absurd to try to describe the stormy excitement which the receipt of the order raised in Austin. The owners of hotels, boarding houses, monte and faze banks, were nearly distracted, for it meant a death-blow to their business. Accordingly, they turned to take the necessary steps

to avert the danger, by ignoring the mandate of the president. They called a mass meeting of the citizens and farmers of the adjacent country, who were all more or less interested in the question; and after many fiery speeches against the asserted tyranny of the administration, it was unanimously resolved to prevent the removal of the archives by open and armed resistance. To that end they formed a squad of 400 men, one-half of whom, relieving the other at regular times of duty, should constantly guard the state house until the danger had gone by.

The commander of this force was one Colonel Morton, who had achieved considerable renown in the war and still more recently displayed desperate bravery in two terrible duels, in both of which he had cut his antagonist nearly to pieces with a bowie knife. He was so notorious for his courage and revengeful character, his friends thought that President Houston would rescind his order as soon as he learned who was at the head of the resisting force in Austin. The colonel was as vain as he was courageous, and he encouraged the general idea by his boasting. He swore by the honor of a Texan that if General Houston removed the records of the state from Austin, he would himself hunt him down like a wolf, and shoot him down like a wolf, and shoot him with little ceremony, or stab him in bed, or even waylay him in his walks of recreation. He had the audacity to write to the hero of San Jacinto to that effect. The general, whom nothing could intimidate, answered his insulting note in the following characteristic brevity:

"If the citizens of Austin do not send the archives, I shall certainly come and take them; and if Colonel Morton can kill me, he is welcome to my ear-cap."

On the arrival of the president's note the colonel doubled the guard around the state house; chosen sentinels were stationed along the avenues leading to the building, and the military marched through the streets of the disturbed city from morning until night. A continual session of the committee of safety was held in the city hall; in short, everything betokened the bursting of a severe political storm over the city.

One day, while matters were in this boiling condition, the committee in the city hall were surprised by the sudden appearance of a stranger, whose mode of entrance was as extraordinary as his looks and dress. He did not knock at the closed door; he did not seek admission there at all, but climbing, unseen, a small, bushy-topped live oak which grew beside the wall of the building, he leaped without the slightest warning through a high window, and was immediately in the presence of the committee. He was dressed throughout in buckskin, the seams of his trousers and coat heavily fringed, and the front of the latter beaded and porcupined, after the fashion of a costly Indian garment. He carried a long rifle in his right hand, wore at a button on his coat a large bowie knife and in his belt a brace of pistols. He was tall, straight as an arrow, active and quick as a panther in all his motions, a magnificent specimen of the old-time frontiersman, a genius long since vanished.

His strange advent into the secret session caused a thrill of involuntary fear among its members, and many seized the handles of their knives or pistols.

"Who are you that dares intrude among gentlemen without being invited?" thundered out Colonel Morton, at the same time trying to cow the stranger by his eye.

The stranger thus insolently addressed, returned the colonel's stare with compound interest, at the same time laying his long, bony finger on his mouth, as a sign—but of what the committee was at a loss to determine.

"Who are you? Speak, or I will cut an answer out of your heart!" yelled the colonel, almost distracted with rage by the calm, sneering manner of the stranger, who now removed the finger from his mouth, and laid it on the hilt of an immense bowie.

The fiery colonel, on this movement, drew his dagger, and was in the act of advancing towards the stranger, when several of his friends interfered, and holding him back, remonstrated: "Let him alone, Morton. Don't you see the man is crazy?"

At this juncture, Judge Webb, a man of fine intellect, and a courteous gentleman in all his manners, walked toward the stranger, and addressed him in a most respectful style: "My good friend, I presume you have made a mistake in the house. This is a private meeting, where none but members are admitted."

The stranger acquiesced at once by handing a letter inscribed, "To the citizens of Austin." The judge broke the seal and read the contents aloud. It was from President Houston, and showed the brevity of his style: "Fellow Citizens—Though in error, and deceived by the acts of traitors, I will give you three more days to decide whether you will surrender the public archives. At the end of that time you will please let me know your decision."

After the document was read, the deaf man waited a few seconds for an answer, then turned and was about to leave the hall, when Colonel Morton interposed, and sternly beckoned him back to the table where he was still sitting. The stranger obeyed, then the colonel wrote: "You were brave enough to insult me by your threatening looks ten minutes ago; are you brave enough now to give me satisfaction?"

The stranger instantly wrote in answer: "I am at your service." Colonel Morton wrote again: "Who will be your second?" "I am too generous to seek an advantage, and too brave to fear any on the part of others; therefore, I never need the aid of a second."

The colonel wrote: "Name your time." Again the stranger traced, without a moment's hesitation: "Time, sunset this evening; place, the left bank of the Colorado, opposite Austin; weapons, rifles, and distance a hundred yards. Do not fail to be on time." Then taking three steps across the floor, he disappeared through the same window he had entered.

After he had gone Judge Webb exclaimed: "What is it possible, Colonel Morton, that you intend to fight that man? He is a mute, if not an absolute maniac. Such a meeting, I fear, will sadly tarnish the luster of your laurels."

"You are mistaken," answered the colonel, with a smile. "That mute is a hero, whose fame stands in the records of dozen battles, and at least half as many duels. Besides, he is the favorite emissary and bosom friend of General Houston. If I have the good fortune to kill him, I think it will cause the president to take back his vow against venturing any more on the field of honor."

"You know the man, then? Who is he?" inquired half a dozen voices together.

"Deaf Smith," answered Colonel Morton coolly. "Why, no; that cannot be. Deaf Smith was killed at the battle of San Jacinto," remarked Judge Webb. "There again your honor is mistaken," said the colonel. "That story of Smith's death was a mere fiction, gotten up by General Houston to save the life of his favorite from the sworn vengeance of certain Texans, on whose conduct he had acted as spy. I found that out a year ago."

"Well, if what you say be true, you are a madman yourself," Colonel Morton exclaimed Judge Webb. "Deaf Smith was never known to miss his mark."

"Say no more," answered the colonel; "the thing is already decided; I have agreed to meet him. There can be no disgrace in falling before such a shot, and if I should succeed my triumph will confer the greater glory."

Toward evening a large crowd assembled at the place designated to witness the hostile meeting, news of which had spread all over the city, and so great was the general recklessness as to affairs of that sort, that large sums of money were wagered on the result. There were an every day occurrence, of such a settlement of real or fancied wrongs was the custom throughout all Texas in that early time.

At length the summer sun reached the edge of the horizon, covering it with a crimson glow. Then the two antagonists, each armed with a long, heavy rifle, took their positions: back to back, and at a signal, the waving of a white handkerchief, walked slowly and steadily in opposite directions, deliberately counting their steps until each had measured fifty. Both covered the given number at about the same instant, and then wheeled; each was to aim and fire when he chose. As the distance was rather great, both paused for some seconds—long enough for the spectators to flash their eyes from one to the other, and mark the striking contrast between the two men. The face of Colonel Morton was calm and smiling, but the smile it bore had a murderous meaning. Deaf Smith's countenance was stern and passionless as ever. A side view of his features might have been taken for a profile done in cast iron. The colonel was dressed in the richest broadcloth, Deaf Smith in smoke-tinted buckskin.

WISE SAYINGS.

Regrets always feel most at home in the dark.
There is never any music in a gloomy heart.
Look straight up and you will always see sunshine.
Character, good or bad, has a tendency to perpetuate itself.
The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.
Home is the one thing sweet on earth. But home is built not of stones, but of hearts.
There is no greater fool than the man who is too foolish to find out that he is a fool.
People who can talk much about themselves to the satisfaction of others are scarce.
A man can never be a true gentleman in manner until he is a true gentleman at heart.
How much easier it is to tell others how they ought to walk, than it is to step right ourselves!
Help somebody worse off than yourself, and you will find you are better off than you fancied.
The men who do things naturally, slowly, deliberately, are the men who oftentimes succeed in life.
Opinions alter, manners change, creeds rise and fall, but the moral law is written on tablets of eternity.
No matter what you may say or think; if you know that your scales or measures are wrong, your heart is not right.
There are few things more beautiful than tears, whether they are shed for ourselves or others; they are the meek and silent effusions of sincere feeling.

Uses of Sawdust.
There are in New York twenty or more dealers in sawdust; their high-sided wagons, built especially for the purpose, are familiar to all. Formerly sawdust was carried in bulk, with an empty barrel for a measure surrounding the load. In delivering sawdust the driver filled the barrel and took it in and emptied it; sawdust was sold by the barrel. Now a city ordinance forbids the handling of sawdust in this loose manner, to be blown about the streets, and it is carried in bags, the standard sawdust bag being of the capacity of a sugar barrel. The driver takes a bag and empties it into a barrel or leaves a full bag and takes an empty one.

Sawdust is used for packing some kinds of bottled goods, as ink, cologne and mustard; it is used to some extent for packing eggs for retail delivery; it is used for some polishing purposes, and in some other ways; and the aggregate quantity sold for these purposes is considerable; but the great use of sawdust is in sweeping floors. For this purpose great quantities are sold, and much also is sold to be scattered upon floors, where it is left to lie, as, for example, in butcher shops and fish stores. Used in sweeping, the sawdust is slightly dampened before it is spread about. It absorbs the dust and dirt, and is then swept up, the dust with it, as the old phrase goes, "without raising a dust."

In butcher shops and grocery stores and other places where it is left on the floor it is renewed as often as may be necessary, perhaps twice a week.

For sweeping purposes sawdust is used in a great many places, including all sorts of stores, both great and small. Some of the great business establishments of the city use fifteen barrels each week; so that a single establishment might use for sweeping purposes 700 or 800 barrels annually.

Sawdust is sold usually at twenty-five cents or twenty cents a single barrel, or three barrels for fifty cents. The sawdust expense men in the great establishments may amount to \$50 to \$75 a year.—New York Sun.

How He Lost a Friend.
"I had a friend once who had a horror of lending money," said a well-known sporting man last night. "He knew me, and knew me to be perfectly good for any debt I might contract. He and I were in Chicago once, and I got broke, cold broke. I needed \$100 badly and had no one to turn to except this friend. I went to him and told him that I knew his prejudice against lending money, but said I needed a hundred so badly that I was willing to take the chance. 'I know you to be good for a \$100,' said my friend, 'but I want you right now that if you borrow that amount or a hundred cents from me I will never speak to you again as long as I live.' 'To perdition with your friendship,' said I; 'what I want is a hundred.' He pulled out his wad and gave me five twenty-dollar bills. The next day I tried to talk to him and he would have nothing to do with me. After several other rebuffs I stopped trying to force my company on him. I paid the money back when I said I would, but even after the debt was canceled he would have nothing to do with me. That was ten years ago. I have seen him every day or so in all that time, and he has never made the slightest response to my overtures. I don't believe his own father could borrow \$2 from him and expect to retain his friendship. He is certainly a funny man."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

OUR CUBAN COLONY.

KEY WEST, A CITY WITH FEW AMERICAN INHABITANTS.

It is Overrun With Refugees From the Island, What is Less Than Ninety Miles Away.

The first impression a stranger gets of Key West at the present time is that the city has gone on a perpetual holiday spree. Bunting flies from almost every house top, and the colors are about evenly divided between "Old Glory" and the emblem of the Cuban Republic. People of all classes and ages wear pins or other symbols bearing the motto "Cuba Libre," and if Uncle Sam would only nod consent or say nothing at all about it the 15,000 patriotic inhabitants of this seagirt island would skip across the channel and tack the Queen of the Antilles to the star-spangled banner without any more fuss. "Castillo del Morro," or Morro Castle, is only eighty-seven miles from the government dock at this point; and our swift cruisers could cover the distance in a little more than four hours.

The population is about evenly divided between white Cubans, colored Cubans and white Bahamians. There are not more than a score of real American families resident on the island, but, notwithstanding this fact, the great mass of the people are loyal to the Union first, and to Cuba next. It is curious, though true, that of all the houses, dwellings, stores, hotels and other buildings that dot the island from one shore to the other, not one of them has a chimney or anything that will answer the purpose of a chimney. Handsome residences and lowly hovels are alike in this respect, and from an eminence, gazing out over acres of roofs on all sides, one is at once struck with the want of something to complete the symmetry of the picture. Wood and coal or fuel of any kind are unknown quantities, as the tropical atmosphere furnishes at all times of the year all the heat required, and for cooking purposes sticks of carbon are used, which are sold by peddlers who hawk their wares about the streets.

There are few stores, as we understand such things, and no markets. Signboards in Spanish will tell you where a barber shop is located or where to buy coral ornaments. There are not more than half a dozen real stores conducted on the American plan on the whole island.

Instead of a market there is a daily auction near the Government dock, where everything in the way of provisions, furniture and fruit is knocked down to the highest bidder. Bananas, Alligator pears and pineapples are the commonest articles of purchase, and here ships from Jamaica, Cuba and Nassau in the Bahamas unload their cargoes and dispose of them at ruinous rates rather than risk a voyage at this time of year to more northern ports. Quick sales and small profits seem to be the prevailing idea with them. As a consequence Key West is, perhaps, the greatest banana and pineapple market in the world. On almost any day one can secure an enormous bunch of bananas, ripe or green; at from ten cents to fifteen cents, and can cart away all the luscious pineapples he cares to purchase at one, two or three cents each.

Directly opposite the harbor docks, on the farther side of the island, and facing Cuba, is a large dancing pavilion called La Bria, where Monday and Friday nights and Saturday afternoons public dances are held. It has large broad verandas overlooking the sea, which make ideal promenades; and a commodious dancing hall within, where those who desire can trip the light fantastic to their hearts' content, upon the payment of a small fee.

The island of Key West, being strictly of coral foundation, the streets are naturally of the finest macadam that can be imagined. Long snaky street cars drawn by pairs of diminutive donkeys and offered by Cuban drivers and conductors form the principal means of carriage, but should any one desire to reach a certain point within a reasonable time he had better trust to his legs rather than to these antiquated and slow moving vehicles.

Duval street is the principal thoroughfare, and a modest frame building on this street, with a huge sign in red and blue, bearing the words, "Club Cubano," indicates where the headquarters of the patriots may be found.

There must be at least 5000 refugees in Key West, non-combatants and exiles from their homes, who dare not return under the present Spanish rule, and who must await the solution of the war problem one way or the other before they can return and resume their peaceful occupation.

A Railway Company's Dilemma.
A street railway company in Providence, R. I., is in a woeful predicament. Two suits have been brought against it, one on account of an accident alleged to have been caused by the ringing of a car gong, the other for an accident due, it is alleged, to the gong not being rung.

About 80,000 persons in Budapest, Hungary, are said to live in underground lodgings.

About the Ostrich.

An ostrich will never go straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings and detours, in order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.
A champion of the ostrich has arisen and declares in a current magazine that for the last few thousand years that bird has been horribly and pathetically misrepresented.
It seems that the ostrich of reality, Pliny and all other writers to the contrary, is neither stupid, cruel, cowardly, savage nor especially fleet. He does not hide his head and suppose himself to be entirely concealed; neither does his spouse allow the sun to hatch her eggs. In short, almost all our time-hallowed beliefs about this cruelly maligned bird are convincingly demonstrated to be merely fairy tales.

There are only three ostrich-raising farms in the United States. The largest is in California, near Los Angeles, and contains nearly 900 native birds, the original stock of African ostriches having died off, unable to survive the change of climate. The chicks from now on are expected to increase at the rate of about 100 a year.

The breeding birds are very vicious during the laying season, and attendants who are obliged to enter the corrals do so in fear of their lives. The ostrich has at command a terribly quick and very powerful forward and downward blow with his feet, and has been known to injure horses so severely that they had to be shot.

The average ostrich is over seven feet high, weighs between 250 and 300 pounds and lives about seventy years. Its ordinary food is alfalfa hay and sugar beets, and its appetite is not very large. The feed for one oow would support ten ostriches. The digestion of an ostrich is an almsman to the fact that the long-legged bird has a habit of picking up pebbles, ground bones and other hard substances, which are used to grind the food in its stomach.

About 300 feathers are plucked from each fully-grown bird in every eight or nine months. The most valuable are those long, white plumes, which grow on the wings of the male. The rest of the feathers are drab on the female and black on the male. The feathers from each bird bring in about \$30 a year to the producer, and the cost of keeping the birds is comparatively small.

Where Garfield Was Shot.
A Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: The marble tablet that rested in the south wall of the ladies' waiting room of the Baltimore and Potomac Railway Company's depot and the brass star placed in the tiled flooring of the apartment to mark for all time the spot on which President Garfield fell when assassinated have been removed.

A superstitious dread on the part of the traveling public of a constant reminder of a tragedy seems to have led to the removal of these monuments. The immediate cause of the removal of the tablet and star was the fire which occurred in the depot on the night of March 4, which damaged the tablet to such an extent that the officials of the company declared it was not in condition to be replaced. A portion of the marble tiling also had to be removed, and although the metal star, placed where the President fell, might have been put back in its old place, it was permanently removed, and the spot is now marked only by a piece of red tiling, which would pass unnoticed except to those familiar with the place and the tragedy that was enacted there.

Officials of the company stated today that there was no purpose in removing the monuments except that they had been damaged by fire. From other sources it was learned that there had been much complaint on the part of the traveling public of having the horrors of the assassination constantly recalled to their minds when going through the depot or waiting for trains. To such an extent has this feeling prevailed that the company has long regarded the reminder of the tragedy as a disadvantage, and it is believed by many that the officials were only too glad to have an excuse to obliterate the monuments.

For Health's Sake.
Olives, as a food, are considered very strengthening for those with lung troubles.
Hot pastry, and iced drinks of this country have much to do with the thinness of its people.
Disordered digestion in adults is often the outcome of being compelled or allowed to eat rich food in childhood.
A stopping position maintained for any length of time tends more to undermine the health than is generally supposed.

Physicians are advocating the use of olive oil, which comes from California, for weak lungs. It bids fair to take the place of cod liver oil, and it is thought by many pleasant to take. The toothache caused by a cold in the facial nerves may often be relieved by wringing a soft cloth out of cold water and sprinkling it with strong vinegar. This should be laid on the face like a poultice, and will often be followed by refreshing sleep.

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THE FLIGHT OF YEARS.

When one by one the silent steady years glide like pale ghosts beyond our yearning sight,
Vainly we stretch our arms to stay their flight,
So soon, so swift, they pass to endless night!
We hardly learn to name them,
To praise them or to blame them,
To know their shadowy faces,
Ere we see their empty places!
Only once the glad spring greets them,
Only once fair summer meets them,
Only once the autumn glory
Falls for them in its mystic story.

Only once the winter hoary
Wears forth them in its robes of light!
Years leave their work half done, like man, alas!
With shaves ungathered to their grave they pass,
And are forgotten. What they strive to do
Lives for a while in memory of a few,
Then over all Oblivion's waters flow—
The years are buried in the long ago!

—Julia C. R. Dorr.

FUN OF THE DAY.
"Was her dinner formal?" "Formal? Why, even the salads weren't half dressed!"—Detroit Journal.
May—"Tom and I are engaged." Clara—"Let me congratulate you. You must feel easier now."—Truth.
Brooks—"Did you have good luck fishing yesterday?" Rivers—"Yes I got home without being seen by anybody."—Chicago Tribune.

Gobbleton—"And so they were happily married?" Mrs. Gobbleton (reading novel): "Yes; each of them married somebody else."—Tit-Bits.
She—"Did your uncle mention you in his will?" He—"Oh, yes. He left the thousand dollars that I owed him to the Gold Cure Institute."—Truth.
The Husband—"You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?" The Wife—"Yes, sir, on my wedding day."—Standard.

He—"They say, dear, that people who live together get to looking alike." She—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."—Detroit Free Press.
Urban—"What's your hurry?" Sub Urban—"Must catch the four train. Folks to dinner. Haven't had time to ball out the dining room since yesterday's storm."—Judge.

Tom Poorfellow—"I'm arimed mean, if you refuse to give your consent." Old Gotrox—"What do you mean, sir?" "Your daughter says she will marry me, anyhow."—Puck.
"How foolish of you to envy Mrs. Glitter her jewelry. Why, the trampy lot together!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Why do you insist upon taking your wife out for such long walks in this rough weather?" "The doctor has told her that she must be very careful not to talk when she is out in the cold air." "Say I, who's your doctor?"—Cleveland Leader.
Bill—"Be't still a raining, Sam?" Sam—"Ah, that it be, and not like to give over, neither. Bin-a-comin' down powerful, it ave. Why, I did see my it's bin so bad up in London that they've been a celebratin' the longest rain on record."—Tit-Bits.

Prize Fighter—"I'm going to meet the Bilgville Terror in a four round go-to-night, and I'd like you to act as one of my seconds." Sporting Reporter—"Certainly. I'll be on hand and take down all you say in shorthand."—Philadelphia North American.
Hobson—"Goodness! Old man, how you have torn your clothes! I hope you aren't hurt. You must have had a terrible fall from your bicycle. Do you?" "Nothing of the kind! Robson and I got a talking about the best make of wheels; that's all."—Puck.

"Miss Oldgirl doesn't look pleased at the account of her dud meeting in this morning's paper." "I guess she isn't." The club is called the "Ancient Order of Bachelor Girls," and the paper has it the "Bachelor Order of Ancient Girls."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.
Foggy says he never has anything to say about the size of his salary. If he should say it was a generous one, all his friends would be borrowing of him, and if he said it was small, he would not find it easy to borrow money of any of his friends.—Boston Transcript.

"Think he has taken a relapse," said Mr. Pothouse to Major Bowling, "and his physicians say there is no chance for him." "So serious? Been eating cucumbers, sauerkraut, or some such indigestible diet, I suppose?" "Worse than that. He's been reading a Scotch dialect story."—Nashville American.

"Man," said the youngest member of the corner grocery entertainment society; "man is much like a carpet. As soon as he is down he gets walked on." "And again," said the Cumminsville sage, "he is unlike the article in question; for the more dust he has the less likely he is to get the shake."—Cincinnati Enquirer.
The older countries of Europe, notably Germany and Scotland, have met the problem of the unemployed by establishing labor colonies.

Tuesday, April 6th, 1897.

Published every Tuesday at Niantic, Conn.

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

TERMS: \$1 per Year; 5 Cents a Copy.

Entered at the Post Office at Niantic, Conn., as second class mail matter.

RULES OF THE OFFICE.

Communications upon all matters of local interest should be sent to the office of the editor, and 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 first insertion. Advertising rates on application.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

FAST DAY PROCLAMATION.

Governor Cooke Names Friday, April 16th.

Governor Cooke has just issued his fast day proclamation as follows:—

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, By His Excellency, LORRIN A. COOKE, Governor.

A PROCLAMATION.

In harmony with the custom and laws of this state, and the practice of a God-fearing ancestry who sought the favor and help of the Lord, I hereby designate and appoint Friday, the sixteenth day of April next, as a day of fasting and prayer.

And I recommend that the day be appropriately observed in the homes, and in places of worship in this state, and that confession with devout petition be offered to Almighty God that He will continue His mercies to our nation and commonwealth.

Given under my hand and the seal of the state, this twenty-ninth day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-first.

LORRIN A. COOKE.

By His Excellency's Command: CHARLES PHELPS, Secretary of the State.

CLINTON.

Wm. H. Kelsey is painting the Nettleton place.

Miss Edna Smith, of Durham, was home over Sunday.

Mrs. E. E. Post was the recent guest of New Haven friends.

Wm. Holmes, who has been visiting in New York, has returned.

Captain E. E. Smith has launched L. H. Hertz's naphtha launch, Adeline.

Mrs. Wm. Way, of Madison, was calling on town friends last Friday.

Indian River lodge N. E. O. P., held a regular meeting, Monday evening.

Miss Mary P. Andrews, of Waterford, was home for a few days last week.

Prof. A. A. Stevens, of New Haven, was calling on town friends Friday.

Miss Florence Buell, who has been absent for some weeks, has returned.

Miss Mary I. Walker, of Westbrook, was the guest of town friends, Friday.

Miss Grace Weeks, of New Haven, passed the Sabbath at her home in town.

Miss Gertrude King, of Essex, was the guest of Miss May Elliott Monday.

The schooner, Marian, Elliot Bros., owners, is loading with wood for New York.

Miss Wilhelmine Spinkles, of New York, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Doell.

George Beckwith is at his home here suffering with an attack of the whooping cough.

Miss Susan P. Elliot is entertaining her friend, Miss Helen Weaver, of Plainfield, N. J.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hull and children, of Durham, are visiting Mrs. Hull's father, C. E. Redfield.

F. C. Fiske is making extensive improvements about his property on the Mill District road.

Miss Ruth Spencer, of Saybrook, was the guest of Miss Mary Andrews on Friday and Saturday.

Conductor Jeremiah Lynch, of the N. L. Division, was in town Saturday the guest of relatives.

Walter Wilcox, of Norwich, visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wilcox, over last Sunday.

Miss Alice Stevens, of Ivoryton, passed two or three days the past week at her home at Prospect Hill.

Jeremiah Lynch, a former resident of this place, but now of New York, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Sarah Clark, of Brooklyn, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Swain, returned Monday.

D. Corcoran, the West Grove Street blacksmith, is preparing to build an addition to his residence.

T. E. Morgan advertises Bradley's high grade fertilizers at reduced prices for 1897 in another column.

George A. Champlin, of the steamer Mohawk New London, visited his family in town the past week.

Captain Ed. Watrous is overhauling his yacht prior to putting her into commission for the season.

Mrs. Julia Ashcraft, of New London, was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Swain during the past week.

Miss Hannah Kelsey, of West Haven, visited her parents, Captain and Mrs. Chauncey Kelsey, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pratt returned from Florida, Saturday, where they have been passing their honeymoon.

Many of our farmers have been plowing, although the weather does not seem much like spring planting as

WESTBROOK.

Mrs. F. S. Cowles is visiting in New Haven.

Miss Libbie Cummings is visiting relatives in Guilford.

Dibble Bros., have placed two fish pounds in the bay.

Miss Hattie Cummings is visiting friends in Guilford.

Mrs. L. Loveair is visiting her daughter in Brooklyn.

Miss Lottie Bushnell is suffering from an attack of the measles.

Cottagers are beginning to drop in to look after their property.

Edward Post has entered the employ of Charles Kelsey, teamster.

Miss Julia Marshall, of Brooklyn, is visiting Miss Mary I. Walker.

W. A. Jones is moving the stock in his yard to New Haven this week.

Capt. J. Handy King's family were in town the first of the week from Essex.

Edward Stokes is painting the residence of Jerome Heflon on the Essex road.

Gilbert Stokes has gone to Fenwick, where he will again engage in pound fishing.

Selectman George Kirtland was the guest of his brother in Meriden last week.

Mrs. A. M. Wright and daughter, Mrs. Webber, of Centerbrook, were in town, Tuesday.

The Congregational Sunday school are rehearsing music for an Easter concert.

It is rumored that Prof. Brainard will soon start a class in voice culture in Clinton.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Stannard, of Ivoryton, were calling on friends in town, Sunday.

Dennis Norton and family have removed to the Hubbard tenement, Sea Shore avenue.

Chapman Post, No. 72, G. A. R., held regular muster at their headquarters Tuesday evening.

The Woman's Missionary society met Wednesday afternoon in the Congregational church parlors.

The rehearsals of the Chor I Union are now held on Tuesday instead of Friday evenings, as formerly.

Deacon R. H. Stevens will serve on the jury at the coming term of the Superior court at Middletown.

Ex-Representative George D. E. Post and family, who have been sojourning for a month in Florida, has returned.

Miss Bessie Moore is enjoying a week's vacation from her studies at the Normal Training school, New Haven.

Rev. G. F. Bailey and family were visitors at Mr. Bailey's former home in Shelton for a number of days last week.

Miss Nellie Bushnell, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles A. Grosvenor at Stony Creek, has returned.

Rev. W. F. Shaw delivered the closing sermon of the Conference year at the M. E. church last Sunday evening, taking for his subject: "Belshazzar's feast."

ESSEX.

Capt. Beebe is having his residence painted.

Seward Collins is quite ill at his home in Centerbrook.

The schooner W. W. Wood is loading with ties at Hamburg.

There will be Catholic service next Sunday in the Riverview school house.

Frank Potter has gone to work for W. J. Prann, the groceryman at Centerbrook.

There has been more family moving going on this spring than there has been before in years.

Mrs. Frank Griswold expects to leave next week for Yonkers, N. Y. to visit her sister, Mrs. Marshall.

Mrs. George Davis, of Middlefield, has been visiting this week with Mrs. Calvin Tucker in Centerbrook.

The ground was broken last Tuesday for the new St. John's church, corner of Main and Cross streets.

Mrs. Della Dickinson has returned from New Haven and is occupying her residence on South Main street.

The schooner Game Cock has been engaged to bring stone from the Joshua Rocks quarry for the new church.

There are a large number of men and teams at work excavating for the new church, corner Main and Cross streets.

H. C. Williams has moved his family from A. M. Wright's tenement at Centerbrook into Mrs. Sarah Denison's on the back road.

The self appointed inspectors of new buildings will be found attending to their duties daily during the coming season, on Main street.

I. U. Underhill is quite feeble at his farm home on the Westbrook road. Mr. Underhill, although in his 85th year, has never had to use glasses to read with.

Ruby N., infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gladding, died last Friday night, of lung fever. The funeral took place Monday, Rev. B. E. Case, pastor of the Methodist church officiated.

The patent sidewalks laid by Mr. Lewis Carlsson, the mason, last fall, both here and in Ivoryton, have given good satisfaction. Mr. Carlsson is now prepared to contract for all such in this vicinity. Read the advertisement in another column.

Mrs. Evelyn Richmond has arrived here from Philadelphia, Pa. to remain during the season with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Strickland, who has recently returned from East Hartford, where she spent the winter.

That commodious boat shop with steam engine and other appliances mentioned in some of the up-river papers that is to be started at the entrance of Hamburg Cove just above Ely's Ferry, will probably be ready for operation about the same time that that steam ferry between this place and Lyme that is to connect with the trolley to run from here to Winthrop. It is also thought that those out-of-town parties that are going to purchase the old marine railways every spring, will be ready to close the bargain and put that old ancient relic in order for business.

Fenwick Hall Co. vs. Old Saybrook.

The decision of the Supreme Court in this case seems to make an end of a long litigation. In 1891 a number of Hartford residents owning cottages at Fenwick brought to the Superior Court a petition asking that the long bridge over South Cove be declared a town highway. The late Charles J. Cole of this city was counsel for plaintiffs. A committee to whom it was referred, after full hearing, finally decided to lay the highway, upon condition that parties specially benefited should pay to the town assessments to the amount of \$10,000. About \$5,800 of this was placed upon the hotel property, and the remainder upon various cottages and lots. All parties except the Fenwick Hall Company paid in full. The corporation refused to pay. Then the town took steps to sell the lot in order to obtain the money. The company then applied for an injunction, and Judge F. B. Hall of the Superior Court heard the case and made the injunction permanent against the town. The case was appealed and argued in the Superior Court by Morris W. Seymour for the Fenwick company, and Lewis E. Stanton for the town. The judgment of the Superior Court is now reserved, upon the ground that the original judgment by which the highway was laid on was final and decisive upon the parties. It is now held that the original judgment rendered by Judge Ralph Wheeler, ordering the assessments, is to stand, and the latter decision of Judge Hall is to be reversed, and this mainly upon the ground that the Fenwick Hall Company had been lawfully made a party to the original suit, and is conclusively bound by the proceedings in it.—Times.

OLD SAYBROOK.

Benjamin Cornell is on the sick list.

Joshua Beckwith has removed into the Tully place.

Mrs. T. S. Pratt has been in Hartford for a short time.

Mrs. Horace Leonard is boarding in Hartford for a month.

Miss Maria Penny is a recent visitor at Mr. George Denison's.

Miss Harriet Chapman has returned from an extended visit out of town.

E. B. Clark sold, last week, to Minor & Co. of Essex, 118 bushels of potatoes.

Miss N. K. Stevens was leader of the Y. P. S. C. E. consecration meeting Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Julia Rankin has been the guest of Mrs. Bryan Keas in Orange, N. J. for the past week.

Saybrook Point has been represented in Boston lately by Mrs. Fred Hotchkiss, who is visiting her sister.

Mr. George L. Stevens returned Wednesday from a two weeks outing in Brooklyn, which has been enjoyable and beneficial.

On Sunday last Mrs. Galen Dowd was called to Deep River by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Burke, who is suffering with grippe.

Miss Emily K. Ingham entertained the A. W. C. Wednesday afternoon. The highest score was held by Mrs. F. A. Curtis and Miss Amelia Clark.

OLD LYME.

Mrs. L. G. Perkins was in Niantic one day last week.

Judge W. C. Noyes of New London was in town Saturday.

Charles Ely returned from Baltimore Saturday, after having spent the winter there.

R. W. Dean of the tug Waterman, of New London, was visiting his family last week.

Milton Bramble has purchased a new bicycle and we expect he will make the cinders fly now.

Two letters remain at the Post Office uncalled for, one for Mrs. Betsy Wab's another for Albert Latham.

Giles Morgan was called to New York, Thursday owing to the death of the youngest of his children.

Miss Bessie Griswold left Wednesday for Annapolis, Maryland, where she will make a visit with relatives.

Herman Champion and Fred Roberts were baptised in the Black Hall river Sunday, Rev. Mr. Bromley officiating.

Seventeen members of the Pequot wheel club took a run out this way Sunday and took dinner at the Bacon house.

Robert Appleby has secured the labor contract for painting the barns on Wm. Champions farm. Bob starts in on his job this week.

Arthur Manger, of East River, was in town last week and purchased nearly 100 head of cattle and took them to his farm, Saturday.

W. N. Austin has secured the contract to build a large veranda on Mr. Belknap's residence and expects to commence the job very soon.

The auction at New London drew quite a crowd from here: Tuesday and quite a few of the horses held for sale were brought to town.

Captain R. K. Miner, formerly of this town, has purchased a house known as the Ingram place at New London and will make that his future home.

Miss Florence Griswold has been having some improvements made in the interior of her residence last week. Austin's carpenters did the work.

Mrs. L. C. Gaynor, of New Haven, and Miss Katie O'Brien, of New Britain, are making a short visit with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius O'Brien.

The warm weather the past week has started the "Buckles" running in the brook at Layville and already a number of good catches have been reported.

William B. Tooker and Thomas McCabe have started to fix the roads and a number of the bad ruts which were caused by the frosts have been removed and good smooth roads are again in order.

Mr. William Champion, who recently purchased the Stark property on Main street, took charge April 1st and moved his family in on that day. Mr. Champion expects to make a number of improvements on the place and carpenters have already been to work there. Mr. Champion has still four more years to serve the government and then he will himself enjoy the pleasure of this quiet town.

A course of temperance lectures is in progress at the Town Hall. Last Wednesday, Mr. Benton, of New London, started the series and Friday evening he was assisted by Mr. Thomas Doteney also of New London, who started right in and declared that he would tell some plain facts let it hit whom it may, some were badly hit which greatly pleased those that escaped. Mr. Doteney was unable to speak, Saturday evening but on Monday and Tuesday of this week had crowded houses awaiting him.

The trout season has opened and a number of good catches are reported but George Griswold has the best outfit and gets the finest fishing in town. This is how he does it, when he starts out he takes his camera with him and proceeds to the best brook in town which is owned by a lady who does not allow any fishing and has never failed to drive persons off, but when she comes near enough to George he takes up his camera and tells her to "look pleasant." As the lady is averse to having her picture taken, she starts for her house, and unless she finds some way to retaliate George will have all the fish in that brook.

A fire started in the woods last week and before it was extinguished considerable damage was done and a good deal of property destroyed. John M. Huntley Jr. was probably the heaviest loser as a large pile of witch hazel bushes which he had cut and ready for use, and a large pile of railroad ties in all valued at \$200 was burned up. Jack Champlin of Whipoorwill, was surrounded by the flames and was compelled to plow a large strip around his house and barns to save them from destruction. Charles Noyes was a heavy loser as all the fine timber in his woods was entirely destroyed.

One Way to be Happy

It is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them catch a cold or cough, prepare yourself and call at once on Latham Bros., sole agent, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German remedy, free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

NOTICE.

MR. JAMES BOND is prepared to furnish customers with nice Creamery Butter at 25c per pound, delivered every Saturday. Drop him a postal. apt 87

TINMAN WANTED.

APPLY TO H. P. HILLIAR, Niantic. Some young man can find a permanent situation and a good job if applied for soon.

FIX YOUR WATCH.

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

BOYS AND GIRLS.

SELL 24 packages of Bluing at 10c each, and get a fountain pen or chronometer watch and a gold ring. We send Bluing; you sell it and send money and get present. Write to KING & CO., 315, Sumfield, Conn.

AXEL F. ANDERSON.

DEALER IN Fine Watches and Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds and Precious Stones, Chart Compasses, Tide Tables. No. 37 BANK STREET, New London, Conn. Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired by Experienced Workmen.

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.

CHARLES J. DUCY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Liquors, Wines, Ales, &c

New London, Conn.

Agent for John H. Bailey & Sons also and porters: Benedictine, Benedictine and Benedictine; Wm. Miles & Co.'s ale, also Springfield Brewing Co.'s Extra and Triola Beer.



WALL-PAPER

FROM FACTORY TO FAMILY.

But from the manufacturer

AND SAVE MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS. Samples

Mailed Free, WITH FULL DIRECTIONS HOW

TO MEASURE AND PAPER A ROOM. PAPER 3c.

per roll—8 yards. We offer

YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO REALIZE THE

HOME AT SMALL COST WITH THE BEST WALL PAPER.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN AND VILLAGE,

TO WHOM LIBERAL COMMISSIONS WILL BE PAID.

Agents: BOOKS AND OFFERS, ONE DOLLAR.

EDWARD LOVE,

WALL PAPER MANUFACTURER,

Plainfield, New Jersey.

YOU LIKE FINE CANDY!

It Doesn't Cost Much if You Buy it at the Right Place.

WHEN YOU ARE IN TOWN COME AND SEE THE DISPLAY AT THE RIGHT PLACE, THE CANDY KITCHEN.

137 STATE ST. New London, Ct.

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Do You Wear Glasses?

Do they Give You Entire Satisfaction?

Or do they make your eyes ache after you have used them for any length of time? If they do, they are probably not adjusted to suit your eyes. If you have the least trouble with either your eyes or glasses, call and have an examination—IT IS FREE.

JOHN H. STARBUCK,

Scientific Optician, - - 145 State St., New London

I have been helping the people to see for twenty years.

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 Now is your chance. No reasonable offer refused. Any article in the store you want, we will sell you lower than the lowest.

THE BIG BLUE STORE,

Putnam Furniture Mfg. Co.,

308-316 Bank Street, New London, Conn.

Remember the Acorn Range.

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 satisfaction.

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

For Pure Grape Wines

Go To

Tuesday, April 6th, 1897.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Trains leave Niantic Station, going East, at 7:30 a. m., 12:32 a. m., 4:31, 6:34 p. m.

NIANTIC POST OFFICE.

Mails close, going East, at 9:35 a. m., 12:35, 4:30 p. m. Going West, at 7:34 a. m., 1:00, 5:49 p. m.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph McKee, pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

THE FRATERINITIES.

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

TALK OF THE TOWN.

J. T. Beckwith's residence is being repainted. Gates Bros. received a car of grain, Saturday.

Peter Anderson, the shoe repairer, has changed his place of business and residence from the Hill tenement on Main street to the Morton House cottage on Pennsylvania Avenue.

The amateur work, the production of the Confidential Clerk last week, was a great success, in the opinion of the audience.

Brush fires are prevalent. To the westward, for several nights in the past, the heavens have been lighted up by their reflection, the atmosphere has been smoky and the odor brought by the wind not at all pleasant.

Wm. Howard and family have removed into the Niantic House. As the News stated some time ago, Mr. Wm. Howard will be joint proprietor with his brother, Mr. George Howard, who has conducted the house most successfully this past winter.

Miss Lucy K. Peck, who has been very ill at the home of Mrs. N. J. Bond for several weeks in the past, died on Sunday evening. The funeral over the remains occurred in Hartford on Tuesday afternoon. Consumption was the cause of her death.

Dog taxes are now due. Persons having dogs to register can leave money at J. C. Peabody's barber shop, thus saving a drive of two miles or more to the town clerk's office.

Silas J. Weaver of East Lyme, lost a very valuable horse last week Thursday. The horse was known far and wide in this section of the country and many fruitless attempts have been made by her admirers to purchase her, but in vain.

Success financially and dramatically. Such was the outcry here of the production of the play entitled the Confidential Clerk. All of the features that go to make up an affair of this kind were most complementarily realized.

The good acting, the good and happy appointments of all of the parts and stage on the one hand and on the other the make up and dimensions of the well satisfied audience was all that could well be expected and desired.

The audience filled the hall to over flowing and a number of the would be audience had to go away disappointed for lack of room to gain admittance.

The production of the play was well rendered throughout and closely held the attention and interest of the most critical play goer to the smallest boy.

The management is to be commended for its enterprise in the matter of providing of so good costumes and so good a temporary stage with all its appointments from scenery to footlights.

It has been decided by the "Epsilon Club" to show their appreciation of the earnest tutoring bestowed upon them during the rehearsals of the "Confidential Clerk, the play which was so successfully done on March 29, to succeed Mr. David R. Young a complimentary testimonial in the form of a benefit, to give some time in May, at which a new one act play by Mr. Young is to be done.

George Griswold and family have arrived at their cottage in the Spiritualist camp ground.

Mrs. Stephen Dunston has returned from a visit with her daughter in Bridgeport.

Chas. Peabody and J. H. Beckwith were in Hartford, Saturday, making preparations to present the Confidential Clerk in that town.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Sterry have moved to East Providence, R. I., where Mr. Sterry has accepted a position with the G. U. Tea company.

The section gang under Israel Darrow was called to South Lyme on Friday evening to fight a fire raging in Norton's woods, which are west of the station.

G. P. Hill, local secretary of the Ridgely Protective association paid Washington Reed a check for \$20 for two weeks sick benefit, yesterday.

F. A. Beckwith received several new carriages from a New York state firm last week, to be used this summer in connection with his livery business.

The Niantic Improvement society will meet in Union Hall on Tuesday evening to formally organize. A report by the treasurer of the Epsilon Dramatic Co. will be rendered.

The high hook fisherman, Arthur B. Calkins is now in his glory. He brought back five speckled beauties from a fishing trip on Friday. The largest fish tipped the scales at a pound and five ounces.

Library Notices.

April 2nd, 1897. You are hereby requested to attend a business meeting of the Niantic Library Association at the library room, Thursday April 8th 1897, at 4 p. m.

The following resolution has been passed by the General Assembly: SECTION 1. That Susan K. Luce, Mary L. Morgan, Mary A. Davis, Minnie E. DeWalt, Louise M. Stevens, Marion W. Beckwith, Edwin Shore, Emma B. Whalley, Frank W. Clapp, Mary J. Walter, and Frederick B. Dart, all of the town of East Lyme, and such persons as shall be associated with them and their successors be and they are hereby constituted a body corporate by the name of The Niantic Public Library Association, and by that name are empowered to purchase, receive, hold, invest, manage, and convey any estate, real or personal, to an amount not exceeding twenty-five thousand dollars, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a public library for the use of the inhabitants of Niantic and vicinity, and for carrying out such kindred objects as may be deemed by said corporation of public benefit, and shall have all the powers and privileges and be subject to all the duties, liabilities, and restrictions set forth in all general laws which now are or may hereafter be in force relating to such corporations.

SECTION 2. Said corporation shall be located at Niantic in the town of East Lyme, and restrictions set forth in all general laws which now are or may hereafter be in force relating to such corporations.

Roll of Honor. Pupils not absent or tardy during the month of March in the schools of East Lyme: *Excused absence.

Miss Latham's school. Molly Brooks, Annie Walker, Flor. Buckingham, Frankie Luce, Hazeltine Cobb, Thomas Bennett, Agnes Douglas, Fred Cann, Mamie Gidley, Clarence Faulkner, Charlotte Gidley, Arthur Gates, Lincoln Luce, Mary Kirk, Harry Peterson, Ethel Rogers, Edmund Smith, Anna Stevens, Henry Williams, May Warrington.

Miss Tracy's school. Emma Beebe, Clarence Loomis, Willie Beebe, Ernest Loomis, Perry Chapman, Benjamin Porter, Bertha Clark, Sidney Porter, Elizabeth Congdon, William Smith, Joseph Congdon, Benjamin Watrous, Mary Congdon, Elijah Watrous, Harold Dickinson, Flora Watrous, Robert Lamb, Louis Watrous, Willie Lamb.

Miss McCarty's school. Carrie Beebe, Martha Hill, Jennie Bennett, Minnie Maynard, Blanche Davy, Laura Rice, Lottie Rook, Chas. Hagstrom, Rena Smith, Harry Taylor, Royce Beckwith, Albert Williams, Walter Crocker, Harry Warrington, Joseph Dyson.

Miss Harvey's school. Charlie Durkin, Myrtle Rich, Morrey Hislop, Willie Tubbs, Willie Park, Flossie Tubbs, Mabel Park, Bertha Rogers, Angus Park, Flossie Rand.

Mrs. Beebe's school. Laura Luce, Walter Bodurtha, Nellie Rowley, Andrew Rowley, Ervin Luce, John Littlefield, Howard Bodurtha, Roy Morgan.

Miss Stanton's school. Esther Dean, Willie Dean, Maud Latham, Fred Mather, Grace Richmond, Charles Rogers, Whitfield Scott.

Miss Greenbaum's school. Harold Kelly, Louis Gadbois, Eunice Park, Earl Furlong, Charles Quinley, Marion Kelley, Ernest Quinley.

Miss Morgan's school. Hulda Anderson, Jessie Walker, Flora Clark, Albert Buckingham, Clara DeWolf, Harry Carlson, Amy Rogers.

Mr. Clapp's school. Benj. Chapman, Myrtle Havens, Wm. Dyson, Helen Bennett, Elvin Stanton.

Miss Belzer's school. Russell Cowles, Nellie Lester, Frank Payne, Clarence Cowles.

Percentage of attendance. Toad Rock.....96 per cent. Boston.....91 " " Niantic Intermediate.....88 " " Niantic Primary.....84 " " Riverhead.....82 " " Flanders Primary.....75 " " Niantic Hill.....74 " "

IVORYTON. The Union Sunday School will hold an Easter concert. Mrs. E. S. Liotard has been seriously sick but is better.

A number of persons have purchased new wheelbarrows. Miss Nellie Comstock is at home from Northfield for vacation. Elbert Miller is better and out of doors these pleasant days.

Miss Jennie Emerson, of Norwich, is visiting Mrs. B. A. Rathbun. At time of writing Dea. B. F. Glad- ding's recovery is not expected.

Mrs. James Rawson and son Jewett are guests at R. A. Rathbun's. The Comstock Cheney Co. resumed the ten hours régime Thursday.

Ethel and Clifton Burnham, of Berlin, are guests at Jerome Wilcox's home. Mrs. James H. Clarke has spent a week with Mrs. George Parmelee at Haddam.

The St. Agnes Guild design holding a sale at the Ivoryton Library soon after Easter. Rev. C. Younggren will preach at the Swedish Church, Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock.

German measles are very impartial and seem loth to depart. New victims are daily recorded.

NOTICE.

THIS is to inform all persons, who may be interested that my charge for service of bill is \$1.00, and for a car \$2.00, either of which must be paid in advance, with privilege of returning the same annual within three months after the first trial.

FIX YOUR WATCH.

I CLEAN THEM for \$1.00. Repair or supply any injured or missing parts as good as any watch factory, and have them ready on time.

COME AND SEE The New York Millinery Store, Essex, Conn.

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

E. CLIFFORD CHIPMAN, M. D., 113 Main St., Niantic, Conn.

Physician and Surgeon. Office Hours: 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. No office hours in the morning. Gynecology a Specialty. Telephone connections. jel 6m

F. A. BECKWITH, LIVERY, FEED, AND BOARDING STABLES.

Special Attention to Traveling Men. Teaming of all kinds and Hacks and Single Teams at a moment's notice.

NIANTIC, Conn. DR. W. B. KEENEY, DENTIST, 104 State St., VER STARR'S DRUG STORE.

Our specialties for the month are: Teeth filled with Porcelain the exact shade of the natural teeth, \$1.00. Teeth Crowned with Downey, Richmond or Lowan Crowns, \$1.00. Artificial Teeth, gum or plain teeth, \$10. Dentine and Vitalized Air, used for painless extracting, 50c. and \$1.00.

Fine Canada Ale, Malt AND LAGER. Also, Fine Vincent Sherwood Rye Whisky.

JEREMIAH TWOMEY, 58 Bank Street, NEW LONDON, - - - CONN.

REMOVAL. From 134 Bank Street To 6 Main Street.

A. FRANKLIN, New London, - - - Conn.

Willey's Silk Tie Fairview Cigar

Are the Best 5c. Cigar Made. J. F. WILLEY, Groton, Conn.

NIANTIC MONUMENTAL WORKS Niantic, Conn.

Estimates given and designs furnished for all kinds of GRANITE AND MARBLE WORK Prices the Lowest.

Millstone Point, Quincy and the Davis Silver Grey Granite, Specialties.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY PORTRAIT

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

Statio, 85 State Street, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Before going elsewhere, and compare my work with others, and you will be convinced. Special Prices until December 25th, 1896.

Paint

Bror 238, our importation. Graphite and Maroon. Oxide for roofs, 75c per gallon. Paste and Liquid Paints, all colors chemically pure, as low as quality will permit.

ESSEX PAINT WORKS Essex, Conn.

EDWARD DRAY, 31 : MAIN : STREET, New London, Conn.

Sole Agent for Frank Tones Portsmouth Ales and Porter and Narragansett Lager Beer.

FISHING TACKLE (TWENTY YEARS AT THE SAME STORE.)

At very low prices, and will be pleased to show them and compare with other dealers. Also Garden Tools, Cutlery And General Hardware.

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

Niantic House Livery : Stable!

GEORGE HOWARD, Prop'r. First-class teams at all times. Special attention to Transients and Summer Boarders. Teams at all times.

Desks! Sideboards!

R. S. SMITH & SON, 73 State St., New London.

PHOTOGRAPHERS. KENYON & SON, 152 State St., cor. Green, New London, Conn.

The New Douglass Shoe....

Made on the most perfect last in existence. Gives the wearer perfect ease and comfort. Styles are right and the Douglas guarantee goes with each pair.

E. V. DABOLL, 5 Main Street, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Egg Beater and Measuring Glass DAISY BAKING POWDER, STACY'S TEA STORE, 123 State Street, New London, Conn

Another Week of Stock Clearing

THE BEE HIVE. Quick Selling Prices Prevail at Every Counter to clear the store of all surplus before stock taking.

6 pairs Men's Seamless Socks, regular 10c quality, 25c. 6 pairs Ladies' Fast Black Hose, regular 10c quality, 25c. 4 pairs Children's Black Ribbed Hose, regular 10c quality, 25c. Gentlemen's Fine Cashmere Hose, 19c quality, 12c. Gentlemen's Initial Handkerchiefs, 15c quality, 9c. Ladies' Silk Mittens, 75c quality, 40c. Ladies' Black Cashmere Gloves, 25c quality, 11c. \$1 00 and \$1 25 Ladies' Wrappers, 71c.

THE BEE HIVE. The greatest money-saving sale of Cloaks ever attempted in this city. Whatever Cloak Bargains you have seen elsewhere, expect to find them surpassed at

State street, New London, Conn. Telephone Call, 65-5, New London.

The Berlin Iron Bridge Co.,

OF EAST BERLIN, CONN. Can Furnish You a Good Corrugated Steel Roof For 1-2c. per Square Foot.

DENTISTRY. R. W. Cantwell, L. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS 126 (Old No. 70) STATE STREET, NEW LONDON, CONN. Formerly 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.

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

PEABODY BROS., JOHN C. PEABODY, Tonsorial work every description.

JOHN R. HALIBURTON, Merchant Tailor, 21 MAIN ST., NEW LONDON, CT.

Foreign and Domestic Fabrics. Fine Dress Suits a Specialty.

J. K. KOPP & SON, Imported & Domestic Bologna

That can be bought. Also Sugar Cured Bacon, Vienna Frankforters, Best Imported Cheese.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS? J. K. KOPP & SON, 45 Main St., New London, Conn.

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

New Spring Goods... CALL AND SEE THEM.

S. O. HARRINGTON, Main Street, Niantic, Conn

WALL PAPER... We have an elegant line of Alfred Peats' Wall Paper Samples, at prices ranging from 2-12c 40c per Roll. None better, none cheaper.

PRICES QUOTED LAST WEEK. Will continue, excepting on Lard and Pork, which, owing to a sharp advance in price, will necessitate our advancing on these goods.

NEW GOODS THIS WEEK. Evaporated Pie Peaches, 3 pounds for 25 cents. Condensed Milk, 3 cans for 25 cents. This is full weight Milk and fully guaranteed.

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

Hand and Steam Laundry 460 BANK ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

Get Your Laundry Work WHERE SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

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

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

TRY US. Telephone Call, 65-5, New London.

Fine Photographs!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. That is what we furnish, and that is what we are in the business for. At the Studio, and look over samples and styles of work.

E. A. SCOFIELD, 125 State St., New London, Conn. LUMBER, HAY, GRAIN

Spruce and Chestnut Frames, Shingles, Doors, Window, etc., Lead, Oil, Painter's Supplies, Clean Heavy Oats, Rye Straw, Feed of All Kinds, Flour, etc., etc.

J. H. DAY, JR., SAYBROOK, - - - CONN

THE MAGEE GRAND RANGE! Unquestionably the BEST Cooking Apparatus ever Produced.

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.

Foran : Furniture : Company, DAY BUILDING, NEW LONDON, CONN.

"Old Yellow Store." Special Bargain and Reduction Sale. Here's a Chance for All.

For a few weeks only we will make a great reduction in the prices of our entire stock of Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, etc. Ready Mixed House Paints, equal to any \$1.50 paint on the market, we offer at \$1.00 per gallon. Silica and Oxide of Iron Paints, only 75c a gallon.

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