

MANCHESTER ^{HALF} WEEKLY HERALD.

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MANCHESTER, CONN., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1908.

TWO CENTS



William Howard Taft.

WHICH?

However the election goes you may have in your home one or more records made by the next President of the United States. There are 12 records made by Mr. Taft during his recent stay at Hot Springs, Va.; and 10 by Mr. Bryan; price 35c each. We carry in stock the entire list of Edison Records, the Gem, Standard Home and Triumph machines, fancy and linenoid, horns and record cabinets.

William Jennings Bryan.



WATKINS BROS.

FURNITURE AND PIANO DEALERS
UNDERTAKERS.

Hartford Piano and Sewing Machine Warehouse, 257 Asylum St.

THE GREEN AWAKES! Its Long Slumber Broken by Advent of Trolley THOUSANDS WITNESS TRANSFORMATION.

Wide Awake Citizens Conduct Brilliant Celebration—Grand Illumination, Speeches and Band Concert Last Evening.

Yesterday was a gala day for Manchester Green. It marked the introduction of electric transportation to this little hamlet which has lain dormant since the railroad was built through the north end of the town and robbed it of the stage line that for many years passed through the Green connecting Hartford with Providence. Half a century ago the Green was the important business center of the town. Here residents of South Manchester went to get their mail and do their trading. John S. Cheney and James W. Cheney, directors of the firm of Cheney Brothers, who were passengers on the first car to the Green yesterday afternoon, recalled how, when they were boys, it was their duty to drive daily to the Green to get the firm's mail. The Woodbridge tavern, opposite the Green, was the stopping place for the Providence stage, a gorgeous conveyance drawn by four horses and driven by an imposing personage. Even as late as the War the Green occupied an important place in the town and the last demonstration of any importance there was when the Boys in Blue paraded at the time of Lincoln's election.

The coming of the long-looked-for trolley cars aroused great enthusiasm and when it was known that the Green was to be opened they went to the streets to meet and greet the new mode of transportation. A special car was made up of all the residents along the line and every household agreed to decorate his premises. A stand for speakers and invited guests and musicians was erected on the Green and a big illuminated "Welcome," formed by electric lamps, was hung over the terminus of the trolley line.

It was announced that the first passenger car to run to the Green would leave the Center at two o'clock yesterday afternoon and invitations enough were sent out to fill the car to its capacity. At the hour of starting the Center was thronged with men and women from Manchester Green, Bolton, South Manchester and Manchester, all of whom had made their way to the rendezvous either on foot, in carriages, on bicycles or trolley cars, anxious to have the distinction of going over the line in the first car. Cheney Brothers sent up a lot of small silk flags mounted on staffs which were distributed to passengers and were unfurled as the car made its start. As the pace quickened the flags fluttered in the wind and made a pretty sight. The car moved slowly, giving all an opportunity to admire by daylight the decorations along the line. The Green was reached without accident and there a stop was made when most of the passengers left the car and gathered in groups on the Green to talk over the new era about to dawn. All had smiling faces. Among the older members of the party were persons who had been familiar with the Green in the early days and they naturally fell into a reminiscent mood.

Hewitt Coburn Jr., president of the Glastonbury Knitting company, and Selectman W. E. Alvord, who have been untiring in their efforts to secure the extension, gave the guests a cordial welcome, and Mr. Coburn held forth hope that his company would, in a short time, begin an enlargement of the mill at the Green as a result of improved facilities for travel. The company which arrived on the car was swelled by interested spectators who came in carriages and automobiles to be present when the first car came in. After a stop of about fifteen minutes the return trip was made. This time the motorman made better speed and the run back to the Center was made in six minutes, with two stops.

The first car was a large double truck open car in charge of Motorman Carl Johnson and Conductor William Robinson. Manager Bristol and Superintendent Nettleton also rode on the car. During the remainder of the afternoon trips were made every fifteen minutes.

The real opening of the line did not take place until evening when the celebration planned by the Manchester Green residents was most successfully carried out. The weather was all that could be desired and not less than 3000 persons assembled on the Green to see the illuminations and listen to the entertainment program. All through the night the Green was lit up by the electric lamps and the car was crowded to the running boards they did not begin to accommodate the crowd, hundreds of whom walked all the way from South Manchester to the Green. It is a noteworthy fact that very many who have made South Manchester their home for months and even years, saw the Green for the first time last night and they saw it under the most favorable conditions.

East Center street was an avenue of beauty, for on every hand were strings of Japanese lanterns, electric illuminations, red fire, flags and bunting. At each residence the decorations and illuminations had individual characteristics. Those who walked the length of East Center street found plenty to entertain them all the way, but surprise awaited them at the Green. Here the beautiful green plot, shaded by fine old elms, had been transformed by hundreds of electric lamps and Japanese lanterns into a fairyland. In the center was a large stage draped with bunting and greenery and brightly lighted. The word "Welcome" blazed in large letters of electric light over a star formed by colored lamps.

On the Green was such a crowd as the Green never saw before. It contained representatives of all the Manchesters and the surrounding towns. On one of the big trees was a huge jack-o'-lantern framed in flowers and bearing the inscription: "Everybody Laugh." The injunction was hardly needed, for it seemed as though every face bore a smile. Even the small boys

(Continued on fourth page.)

NOW FOR SCHOOL.

After the long vacation the boys' wardrobe will want replenishing for school. You'll find all the necessities here.

Boys' School Suits and Caps.
Boys' Shirts and Blouse Waists.
Boys' School Hose and Shoes.

MISSES' SCHOOL SHOES and HOSIERY



In Wunderhose we believe we have found an article that will be appreciated by parents. A stocking that will give lots of good honest wear. Try them.

GEO. W. SMITH.

SCHOOL SHOES

For Misses and Children come to the front this week with a rush, and we're right on hand with the best styles and values.

Children are mighty hard on shoes and it behooves parents to get the very best—it's more economical in the end.

For Misses we have a fine assortment of box calf and vici kid styles. Honestly made and splendid values. Prices \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 the pair.

For the Children we have some extra good shoes, made strong to stand the hard knocks they're sure to get. Shapes styles in box calf and vici. Prices 75c; \$1.00 and \$1.25.

A. L. BROWN & COMPANY,
Depot Square, : : : Manchester.

RUBINOW'S SPECIALTY SHOP.

MEN'S FALL NECKWEAR,
69c values on sale
now 25c.

Style and Economy

Mark the following special offers. Thrifty buyers will be convinced that stylish garments may also be inexpensive.

FALL WAISTS

of white, champagne and black pongee, sixteen twin tucks in front in yoke effect, and 12 baby tucks in back, cuffs are finished with tucks and button, collar has also tucks and is finished with val. lace edging. On sale now 98c. Although \$1.50 is nearer its real value.

NET WAISTS

in ecru and white, lined with a durable Jap silk, artistically trimmed with lace edging and insertion, jumper sleeves; on sale now \$1.98. You must see these waists to appreciate their value.

FALL SKIRTS

About 40 sample skirts, and nearly as many different styles, in satin, heatherbloom, Teasel-down and feather silk materials, all in perfect condition, but prices greatly damaged—69c to \$2.98. Positively worth 98c to \$5. Come early and get choice of assortment; they'll not last long.

NEW FALL GOODS

arriving daily. Visit our store often and be posted on season's newest creations.

Jap-a-Lac

The New Wood Finish.
Wears Like Iron.
A Varnish and Stain Combined.

We have it in the different size cans from 15c per can up.
We have the Gold and Silver paint, put up in convenient size packages also.
In the regular paint line we have a good assortment of house paints in cans, varnishes, oil, turpentine, brushes, etc.
In your fall housecleaning you will need paint and varnish to touch up your furniture and wood work, and we can save you money in this line.

The Morton & Dwyer Company.

Come to Headquarters

For Fruits and Vegetables. We are handling some Choice Peaches this week. Time to Buy for Canning.

NATIVE MELONS

Juicy and Delicious.

Whatever the season offers in the vegetable line, you'll find here.

The best stock of the best groceries and canned goods will be found here.

S. A. DOANE, The East End Grocer. 12 North Main Street.

MR. HARRY PEPPER Instructor Voice Culture, Art of Singing and Speaking.

TRIAL OF VOICES FREE.
STUDIO—10, Evans, Whelan Building, 10
Main Street, Hartford, Conn. Tel. No. 118.

WARNING!

After Tuesday, September 15th, any one wearing a Straw Hat will do so at his own risk. It is the last day of grace. ALL STRAW HAT LICENSES EXPIRE ON THAT DATE. Do not lay yourself liable to ridicule, pointed remarks and sarcasm. Get your new hat HERE and get it NOW while you think of it.

THE LAMSON & HUBBARD.

The best \$3 hat in the world.

THE FRANKLIN.

The best \$2.50 hat in the world.

THE BEDFORD.

The best \$2.00 hat in the world.

EMERSON SHOES, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

C. E. HOUSE,

Head-to-Foot Clothier.

Durability

is nowhere more essential than in a stove
—an article one does not expect to
purchase every year.

An ACORN Stove or Range

will last a generation.

Made of new iron only;
has the finest castings;
the most attractive ornamentation

and is made on purpose to endure under
all conditions of use. Every Acorn is sold
with a signed guarantee that means all it
says.



FERRIS BROTHERS

J. H. CHENEY FLORIST. MANCHESTER GREEN Telephone 35-6.

Ladies' Hair Dressing Parlor MISS PAULINE T. BERZ, Room 6, Ferris Block, South Manchester Telephone 7-5.

Tonight
AT LAUREL PARK,
FLUFFY LATTICES and
HARPER'S HAND
MUSIC BIRTH AND DANCING.
DANCING 8 TO 11. 15 CENTS.

A GREAT 10 DAY SALE OF FURNITURE, CARPETS AND RUGS

AT CONNECTICUT'S GREATEST HOME-OUTFITTING STORE—WISE, SMITH & COMPANY.

All Carpets Bought During This Sale, Sewed, Laid and Lined Free



This \$5.50
Handsome,
Comfortable
Rocker at
This Sale
for
\$3.19

Greatest Sale of Couches Ever
Held in Hartford.

Read the Following Amazing
Values:

AT \$9.95—Positively worth \$18.

All quartered oak frame, tufted couches with massive claw feet, full steel spring construction. Just think, an \$18 couch for \$9.95.

AT \$14.75.

Handsome luxurious couches, beautifully figured oak frames, all open steel construction. Value \$22, at this 10 day sale \$14.75.

A Big Drive in Dressers

Every woman should get one during this sale. AT \$10.95 we offer solid oak dressers with divided top drawers, panelled ends, oval French Plate Mirror, worth \$13.50, for \$10.95. AT \$13.95 a large assortment of solid oak dressers, worth \$16.75, French Pattern Plate Mirror and swell top drawers.

Sliding Couches

The handiest pieces of furniture ever made. A couch in the day time, an easy bed at night. AT \$6.99, worth \$9.98, we offer all iron Sliding Couches, with National spring mattress and bolster complete. AT \$11.95 you can buy the famous "Englander" automatic Bed Couch, including mattress, worth \$14.50. AT \$13.95 Climer's Sliding Couch, with white cotton mattress and bolster, regular \$18.75 value, for \$13.95.

65c Ingrain Carpet, 49c yd

65c Ingrain Carpet at 49c, and the sewing, lining and laying FREE. Best grade wool filled, new choice patterns and coloring.

\$1.35 Velvet Carpet, 99c yd

\$1.35 Velvet Carpet, at this sale 99c yard, and sewing, lining and laying FREE. In choice assortment and floral designs.

Royal Wilton Rugs

Size 12x9 feet, full Wilton weave, welt and filling, absolutely all worsted, wearing qualities unsurpassed, oriental and medallion effects, values up to \$45.00. For 10 days \$34.50 each.

Royal Axminster Rugs

Size 12x9 feet, beautiful parlor and library designs, values to \$32.50, at this 10-day sale \$24.45.

A Carload of Dining Chairs

AT ABOUT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Don't let this opportunity pass if you need dining chairs.

AT \$1.19, worth \$1.35, solid oak dining room chairs, with cane seat.

AT \$1.49, worth \$2.00, solid oak, finely finished dining chairs, with new style box front and double cane seat.

AT \$2.95, worth \$4.00, solid quartered oak dining room chairs, with full box seat, highly polished.

White Enameled Iron Beds

AT \$3.79, all size iron beds, with brass vases, worth \$4.75.

AT \$6.38, white enameled iron beds, with brass spindles in head and foot piece, all sizes, value \$8.50.

Dining Room Rugs

Made from heavy reversible carpets, in oriental and floral designs. Size 6x9 feet, each \$1.69; size 9x10 feet 6 in., each \$2.79; size 9x12 feet, each \$3.29. These are wonderful bargains.

Axminster Rugs \$1.79.

Worth \$3.00; size 27x63 in.

Smyrna Rugs 98c Each.

Size 30x60, value \$1.50; at this 10-day sale 98c each

Linoleum 38c Sq. Yard.

2 yards wide, worth 65c, heavy grade, genuine cork linoleum, in wood and inlaid patterns, at this sale 38c square yard.

Japanese Mattings 19c Sq. Yd.

New, fresh importations in choice carpet designs. Value 30c, at this sale 19c square yard.

Big Bargains in Mattresses.

AT \$7.95 for 10 days we offer special felt mattresses in all sizes, made in two parts, best ticking, regular \$10.50 value, for \$7.95.

AT \$12.75, for 10 days we offer Royal felt mattresses, made in two parts, best ticking with imperial edge, regular \$16.50 value, for \$12.75.

AT \$15.00 you can buy no tuft mattresses in all sizes, guaranteed to keep their shape. regular price \$18.50, sale price \$15.00.

AT \$21.75 we offer for 10 days a regular \$25.00 South American hair mattress, in all sizes.

\$20 Brass Beds at \$13.99.

One of the greatest bargains we've ever offered in brass beds, fine designs, 2 inch posts; heavy fillers.

Brussels Rugs, \$12.90

Size 12x9 feet, oriental and floral effects, value \$17.50, at this sale \$12.90.

Brussels Rugs, \$8.69

Size 9 feet long and 6 feet wide, new fall patterns, value \$10.50, sale price \$8.69.

Mill Sample Rugs

Size 12x9 feet, made from Axminster and velvet carpets, value \$25, at this sale \$15.95.

Genuine National Bed Springs

Regular price \$4, sale price \$2.95. Rip Van Winkle national iron springs at this sale only \$5.75. Last a lifetime.

Wise, Smith & Company, Hartford, Conn.

Selections

FISHING FOR OIL.

Curious Spectacle on the Coast of California.

In the neighborhood of Summerland, on the coast of California, ten miles south of Santa Barbara, the visitor may behold at the present time a strange and interesting spectacle the like of which was never seen in the world before. It is nothing more or less than a fishery for petroleum.

Out from the smooth, sandy beach and extending at right angles there-with into the ocean are many long docks or piers supporting old derricks. The latter are like any other derricks constructed for such a purpose, but instead of being used to bring up oil from the dry land they are made to serve for fetching the fluid from beneath the waters of the sea.

The piers described are, many of them, of great length, stretching a quarter of a mile or more out into the Pacific, in order to tap the oil bearing strata under the sea. Derricks are set all along the beach itself, upheld by piles, in order that the breakers may flow back and forth beneath them.

One might imagine that the discovery of the oil under the sea came about through observation of petroleum floating on the waves. Such does not seem, however, to have been the case. Prospectors for the precious fluid, having come upon a productive oil field on terra firma in the neighborhood of Summerland, were naturally led down to the ocean beach by the circumstance that the oil producing area appeared to extend in that direction. Finding that there was oil beneath the very breakers, it occurred to them to seek it farther out.

The petroleum obtained from under the sea is remarkable, like all the oil in the neighborhood, for containing a great deal of asphalt. It is, in fact, very impure and thick owing to this admixture of an extraneous substance. But the asphalt itself is decidedly valuable when separated and is being utilized for paving and other such purposes.—Saturday Evening Post.

At the Play.
"Talk about realism!" exclaimed Mr. Housekeep.
"Well?"

"That housemaid making dabs at the furniture and never hitting it looks awful natural to me."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Never suffer the prejudice of the eye to determine the heart.—Zimmerman.

JIMMIE'S BEAUTIFUL DREAM.

When Jimmie's turn had come to bat He heard a mighty shout. The bases were all nicely filled, And not a man was out.

Jim gave the plate a sounding whack And caught the pitcher's eye. The pitcher turned all sorts of shapes. Then let the spit ball fly.

Jim swung the bat with giant force And hit the ball just right. You should have seen it split the air And disappear from sight.

Then Jimmie started for his run— He flew just like a bird— But when he tumbled out of bed He hadn't got to third.

—Yonkers Statesman.

Belief Stronger Than Ever.



Motorist—By Jove, I always did believe in wireless telegraphy! Now I'm strong for it.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Would Be an Objection.

"Does your wife play bridge whist?" "I don't know," answered Mr. Meekton. "But I don't think so. I understand there are times in the game when you have to keep quiet and let your partner play your hand. I'm sure that wouldn't suit Henrietta."—Washington Star.

Only a Would Be.

Priscilla—There goes that haughty Mrs. Van Horn. She claims to be a prominent woman.

Penelope—Prominent? Pooh! Why, she cannot boast of even one camera being smashed when she appears in public.—Houston Post.

Possibilities of the Game.

"Does it require much physical courage to play baseball?" asked the English visitor.

"That depends," answered Miss Cayenne, "on how big a man the umpire happens to be."—Washington Star.

Economy.

"What's the matter with the manager?"

"Another one of his fits of economy. Two flakes of paper snow blew off into the orchestra, and he's roasting the property man."—Boston Globe.

EXPENSIVE TEA.

The Famous Golden Tip and the Way It is Obtained.

The tea looked like golden floss silk. Like shredded golden satin. Like the fluff of dandelions dyed gold. "And is this tea?" said the reporter. "This," the tea merchant answered. "Is the best tea in the world, and it is worth \$80 or more a pound, for this, sir, is the famous Golden Tip. I'll tell you why it is so costly.

"Every chest of the best dollar and a half tea contains some handfuls of undeveloped leaves of small, gold tipped leaves called Flowery Pekoe. Sort out from a chest these leaves; wrap them, a handful at a time, in a square of satin; shake the satin lightly; empty the leaves back into the chest. Clinging to the satin remain a few golden shreds, a golden fluff, a golden fluff. You brush it off carefully into a jar. You cull more handfuls of undeveloped leaves from another chest, and, shaking them up in the satin, you are again rewarded with some more golden fluff.

"That is Golden Tip, and by the time you have obtained in this tedious manner a pound of it it is no wonder that the exquisite product is worth \$80, or \$100, is it?" He shook the tea about in his Satsuma jar. The fluffy golden stuff shimmered like satin. "Only emperors drink it," he said. "A cup costs more than a bottle of champagne."—New York Press.

CAPE COD.

A Nomadic Piece of Land That is Constantly Changing.

Cape Cod itself is sand and, like everything of a desert nature, is nomadic. Like the Arab, it is always silently stealing away, so that the appearance of the peninsula constantly changes. The prevailing winds in the winter being from the north, the sand is blown south; in summer it is blown to the west. But, the winter winds being stronger, the land is gradually working south. Monomy, at the lower end, used to be an island, its extremity being called Cape Malabar, a name not used now—why I cannot say. This island of Monomy is rapidly growing toward Nantucket, it having advanced some five miles in the last fifty years. One of the Rubes told me that his father used to fish where the light is now. Of course you can always strain Rubes talk and pick out about 50 per cent sediment, but the old charts show that the point is working south fast.—From "Knocking About Cape Cod," by F. F. De'v. In Outing Magazine.

Headquarters for picture framing at reasonable prices. Palace Furniture Co. 711

Remedy For Choking.

"Raising the left arm as high as you can will relieve choking much more rapidly than the act of thumping one's back," said a physician, "and it is well that every one should know it, for often a person gets choked while eating where there is no one near to thump him. Very frequently at meals and when they are at play children get choked while eating, and the customary manner of relieving them is to slap them sharply on the back. The effect of this is to set the obstruction free. The same thing can be brought about by raising the left hand of the child as high as possible, and the relief comes much more quickly. In happenings of this kind there should be no alarm, for if the child sees that older persons or parents get excited the effect is bad. The best thing is to tell the child to raise its left arm, and immediately the difficulty passes away."

The Popping Stone.

"The popping stone" marks the spot where Sir Walter Scott asked Miss Carpenter to marry him. It is situated in the beautiful valley of the Irthing, at Gilsland, an inland watering place near Carlisle. The popping stone is visited by many thousands during the summer months, and it is said many a laggard lover has had his courage screwed up to popping point at this romantic spot. In the immediate neighborhood may also be seen "Mumps Ha," which Scott immortalized in "Guy Mannering," while a little farther afield the Roman wall and Lanercost priory prove attractions to visitors to Gilsland.—London Chronicle.

Hardships of the Very Poor.

Little Marion, having few real playmates, has supplied herself with several imaginary ones, with whom she has many surprising experiences. Her mother recently overheard her playing with her large family of dolls and entertaining a visionary caller. "Yes, Mrs. Smif," she said, heaving a deep sigh, "we are poor, terribly poor. We are so poor that I have to spank my babies to keep them warm."—Woman's Home Companion.

Costs Sometimes.

"There's no use talking about it—a chronic disease is an expensive thing to have."

"That depends. Mine never cost me anything."

"What's your trouble?"

"Kleptomania."—Cleveland Leader.

The Biter Bit.

Hewitt—Who was that fellow who in a fit of absentmindedness tried to light his cigar from the electric light? Jewett—He's a joke writer who makes a specialty of jokes about countrymen blowing out the gas.—New York Press.

Dictionary of Misinformation.

Aviator—An aeronaut before he drops on something hard.

Cheese—Hard hearted milk.

Dumb Waiter—An automatic waiter.

Deaf Waiter—One who hasn't been tipped.

Ice-cream—A twenty cent piece of ice.

Ice-cream—Words exchanged between Parsons and Hughes.

Milk—A white liquid usually found on your doorstep by some one up earlier than you.

Milk Punch—A drink the cow would never recognize.—Wex Jones in New York American.

Meteorological.

Little Carleton was a child of the south, having been born in Mexico, and lived there until he came to "the States" with his parents when four or five years of age. But, though unacquainted with the American climate, he had been brought up on good American customs and foodstuffs. The first sight of snow excited him greatly. After looking out of the window earnestly he turned and exclaimed: "Oh, Aunt Betty, see the popped rain-drops!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Reassured.

"G-g-good evening," said the young man, who had come to speak to the girl's father.

"Good evening," replied the old gentleman. "You look a little nervous. How do you feel?"

"Flattered," replied the young man. "I was afraid I looked scared to death."—Minneapolis Journal.

Real Danger.

"There is the danger signal out on those ropes," warned the life guard.

"And is it really dangerous out there?" asked the bashful youth in the oriole bathing suit.

"Well, I should say so! Sixteen summer girls have proposed to young men out there during the past month. It is leap year, you know."

In the Future.

"Don't be foolish about it," exclaimed the young bride. "He's merely an old flame of mine."

"Indeed!" cried her aged but wealthy husband. "I suppose you dream of his tender advances yet?"

"No," she replied, with a far away look. "not yet."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The String to It.

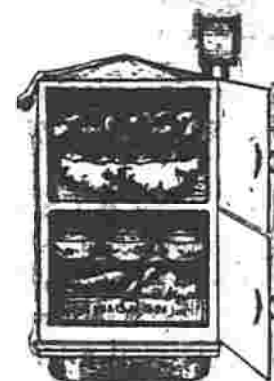
"Why did you refuse me just now, dear?" said he.

"I wanted to see how you would act," said she.

"But I might have gone without waiting for an explanation," said he.

"I had locked the door," said she.—Harper's Weekly.

THE O-H-I-O STEAM COOKER.



(With doors.) Used on any kind of a stove or range. Economizes fuel and food. Will save its cost on meats alone in one month. Agent will call and demonstrate it.

SOLD IN MANCHESTER BY

GODFREY VOLKERT, Madison Ave., So. Manchester

James Wesson Phelps,

LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT.

BOLTON, CONN. 12 Years' Experience With a Good Class of Clients.

DR. MAY, Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.

Cheney Bldg., Room 3.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sunday 7 to 8 p. m. By Appointment

Big Headline Program at

THE IMPERIAL

ALL THIS WEEK

Biggest bill for the price to be seen anywhere.

Come and bring your family.

50—ADMISSION—50

SAGE, ALLEN & CO., IMPORTERS AND RETAILERS.

Last Friday Half Holiday, Today, Friday, September 11.

AUTUMN DISPLAY AND MILLINERY OPENING.

Complete Ensemble of Correct Modes.

Our regular Fall Millinery Opening is taking place this week. You are cordially requested to attend.

Those who have seen the display agree in saying that it surpasses all our previous exhibits.

The great increase in our business has made it necessary to secure additional designers and trimmers and we have added to our already large staff, two milliners of long experience in Paris and New York.

The millinery modes for the present season, being drawn from the Directoire period, illustrate those dashing features that impart an extremely artistic touch to the modish costumes. Paris model hats and Fifth Avenue model hats on view.

We are better prepared than ever before to satisfy the most exacting. We set the pace in millinery in Hartford.

Be sure to see the opening display.

MISSES' SUITS For School Wear. \$9.98.

We are giving mothers the benefit of extreme big reductions in prices of misses' wool suits for fall wear.

Have just made new reductions on some very smart suits of first-class materials. Your choice of color—blue, brown, red and gray mixtures. Sizes 12, 14, 16 and 18.

Some of these suits were \$20 and \$23.50.

They are the best suits in the city today for anything like the price.

We also call attention to our magnificent display of new fall and winter suits for girls and misses. They are shown in variety, being of the best materials and strictly up-to-date.

Be sure and look at the display before purchasing.

FALL SHOWING OF STANDARD SILKS NOW READY.

We Offer for Your Inspection An Extensive and Reliable Stock of Satin Finish Stuffs.

The keynote of the new Autumn silks is the high lustre, satin finish stuffs and we are already supplied with a very extensive showing of the silks that are the correct thing this season.

The most beautiful messaline effects are shown here at prices ranging from 75c all the way up to \$4 a yard. The higher priced goods are yard wide and as lovely products as silk looms ever turned out.

Directoire Messaline

We invite special attention to our 24 inch Directoire Messaline which we show in all the popular afternoon shades at \$1.25 a yard.

Our tremendously successful number of last season at 89c a yard we shall make a leader of this season at 75c a yard. We are only able to do this because we placed a large import order several months ago. We consider it an extraordinary value.

Many Novelty Ideas

The new stock develops great strength in novelty silks showing the new fall shades in solid colorings, with self stripes. At \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard we show exceptionally fine values.

Then there are decided novelties for waists in plaids and stripes at 75c, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard.

Shantung Satin

One of the very swell fabrics for fall is the new Shantung satin, which may be used for the strictly tailor made suit for street wear, also for house gowns. Very special at \$1.25 a yard. Variety of smart shades.

Black Satin Messalines

Are very strong for black gowns. We have a superb stock of black stuffs, showing a beautiful black silk as low as 75c, and others at all prices. Note particularly the mellow effect like chamois, not like the stiff old-time duchess. We have, of course, many novelties in black silks as well as the plain messaline and yet we recommend the latter. With the handsome trimmings that are the mode this fall, the gown is sure to be stylish and satisfactory.

TO MAKE GAS TANKS.

New Firm Formed to Start the Business in Manchester.

George Wilkinson, head plumber for Ferris Brothers, has formed a partnership with N. B. A. Carrier, of East Hampton, for the manufacture and sale of acetylene tanks for lighting automobiles. Mr. Wilkinson has been carrying on the business in a small way for some time, using as a shop a small brick building owned by Frank Cheney Jr., south of Charter Oak street. Mr. Wilkinson's tanks have been in demand on account of their superior quality and reasonable price and he has been unable to fill his orders. The tanks of steel are cylindrical, and nickle, copper or brass plated. They contain acetylene gas under high pressure and have a dial showing the pressure at all times. When the tank is exhausted it is recharged at small expense. These tanks are rapidly succeeding the generators with which most automobiles were formerly equipped.

Mr. Carrier, Mr. Wilkinson's new partner, owns a large department store in East Hampton and also has a garage and deals in automobiles in Middletown. He is an enterprising and able young business man and will be of valuable assistance to Mr. Wilkinson in manufacturing and marketing the tanks. The concern will be located in Manchester. While it will start in a small way there is every indication that it will soon develop an extensive business.

BOLTON.

Prof. S. M. Alvord, of Hartford, and Mrs. Dallas Platt and two children, of Los Angeles, Cal., were guests of Miss Annie M. Alvord the last of the week.

Miss Marguerite Hanlon, of Willows, Cal., is to spend a year with her aunt, Mrs. S. M. Alvord, of Hartford, and attend the high school. She was a recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. Charles N. Loomis.

Rev. C. C. Parker and Station Agent E. A. Shaw are spending two weeks in Eastham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Sumner, of Hartford, were guests of Mrs. Mary G. Sumner Sunday.

Mrs. Mary D. Carpenter is ill at her home and under a physician's care. Elmer J. Finley and family have returned to New York, after having spent the summer with Mr. Finley's mother.

Miss Katherine Doane and Mrs. Jacob Vanhook, of Passaic, N. J., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Eliza E. Daly.

The Misses Hilma and Nettie Johnson, of South Manchester, were guests of Mrs. J. J. Sweeney recently.

Miss Allta M. Loomis is spending a few weeks in East Hartford. Miss Helen R. Northam, of East Hartford, was a recent visitor at Charles N. Loomis's.

Clement N. Sumner has sold thirty-five acres of land north of Andrew E. Maneggia's to Pietro Traveso, of New York. Mr. Traveso is to build a brick house on this land, which he will use for a summer home.

The Bolton and Vernon baseball teams treated their group of spectators to the best game ever played on these grounds, resulting 6 to 0 in favor of Bolton. Both pitchers were very effective.

The Bolton team is to play with the "Eagles" in Rockville next Saturday. Mrs. Della Stone, of Andover, has entered the employ of Mrs. Josephine M. Sumner.

WHY IT SUCCEEDS.

Because It's for One Thing Only, and Manchester People Appreciate This.

Nothing can be good for everything. Doing one thing well brings success. Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only.

They cure sick kidneys. They cure backache, every kidney ill.

Here is Manchester evidence to prove it.

Clinton W. Schieldege, living on Summit St., near Flower St., Manchester, Conn., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have done me more good than any other remedy I ever used. Some five years ago I strained myself and after that I had more or less trouble from my kidneys. My back ached a good part of the time and when I arose suddenly from a stooped position a sharp pain would catch me just over my hips. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Rapelye's drug store and they helped me from the first. I am glad to let others know of such a valuable remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Bugs made from old grain carpets, any width up to 3 yards; also rug carpets woven by Thomas Sheard, 10 Flower street. 745

ENGLISH TITLES.

Why Inferior Honors Are Sometimes Refused by Commohera.

Although it costs money to be made a peer, no sum can actually buy a British title, as may be done in some European countries. Honors of this description are in the giving of the king, or, rather, his majesty bestows them on persons at the recommendation of the prime minister, who really has the final say in the matter. Titles are conferred either directly or indirectly—directly when no third person recommends a candidate for royal recognition and indirectly when a third person brings a candidate's name forward, he having good and valid grounds for doing so. The former method, however, is the one which is usually adopted. It is the duty of the prime minister to distinguish a name celebrated in politics, science, art or literature and to decide whether the merits of any given prominent person deserve recognition at the hands of the king.

If, in the opinion of the prime minister, such a given person deserves elevation to titled rank, before the minister takes any steps in the matter the favored individual is apprised of the prime minister's intentions by a personal letter, in which is conveyed the degree or title it is proposed to confer on him, subject to his approval. In four out of five cases the approval is given. The fifth person, who may have been offered a knighthood or perchance a baronetcy, refuses because his refusal may increase his chances of obtaining at a later day a higher title still—a peerage. Armed with the person's approval, the prime minister now takes the next step—that is, obtaining his majesty's sanction, which is rarely refused.

It is seldom that a plain "Mr." blossoms straightforward into a "lord" unless the circumstances are very unusual, such as the reason why a peerage was conferred on Mr. Morley or honors conferred on successful generals in the field, as in the case of Wolseley, Roberts and Kitchener. As a general rule a plain "Mr." is transformed into "Sir"—that is, knight or baronet—and one who is already a "Sir" and has done some signal recognition finds his reward in his ultimate service to the state entitling him to royal elevation to the peerage.—Chicago News.

WOMEN OF PARAGUAY.

Patient and Good Natured, Barefooted and White Robed.

Paraguay is rich in local color. The picturesque character of the native population, with their quaint Indian features and habits of everyday life, is interesting to anybody fond of observing strange phases of human life. By nature these people are patient and gentle, seldom complaining, chattering and laughing from sunrise to sunset and taking small thought of what the morrow may have in store for them.

It is hard to imagine how Lopez could have drilled them into fighting material of strength enough to keep in check the combined forces of Argentina, Brazil and Uruguay for five long, weary years, and it speaks volumes for the indomitable energy of the man that he was able to sustain his position for so protracted a time.

Clothing is very much of a superfluity in Paraguay, says the Boston Transcript. The attire of the women is a cotton chemise with a long sheet-like shawl, or manta, passed over the head and around the body in Moorish fashion. The dress of the men is equally simple, consisting only of cotton shirt and trousers. Both sexes are guileless of foot covering. At times an almost uncanny feeling rises when a group of these white robed, dark haired maidens pass suddenly with the silent tread of unshod feet.

Of a morning in the market places the women folk flock to sell their wares, carrying on their heads the baskets containing the few cents' worth of native produce they have been able to gather together for disposal in the towns. The soft Guarani language, the common tongue of the Paraguayans, adds further charm to the scene.

No Discharge.

"Maggie," said the inexperienced young thing to the cook, "the biscuits were a sight. If you can't do better next time, I will have to discharge you."

"Ye will, will ye?" Maggie retorted. "I'll have ye know, mum, that I've bin workin' out two years, an' I've worked fer eighty-nine of the best families in town, an' I ain't never bin discharged yet. I'm leavin' this afternoon fer a better place."—Judge.

None For Her.

"Pop!" "Yes, my son."

"When a person saws wood it means they say nothing, don't it?"

"Yes, my boy."

"And do women ever saw wood?"

"No; women believe that sawing wood is a man's work."—Yonkers Statesman.

To Make Them Smart.

"Mr. Pedagog is an oldtime teacher. He believes in the rod to brighten up dull boys."

"Well, isn't that the natural way to make them smart?"

The Burned Church.

Jim (regarding damage to church by fire)—Good job it wasn't a factory, Bill. Bill—You're right, mate. Only one man put out of work, and he draws his money.—Punch.

The Rule of Threes.

Stella—What is the rule of three? Bella—That one ought to go home.—New York Sun.

BENEFITS IN DISEASE.

Typhoid, if You Pull Through, Gives You a New Stomach.

GOOD EVEN IN RHEUMATISM.

That Painful Affliction Keeps Other Miseries Out of the System and is a Promoter of Long Life—Blessings of Colds and Smallpox.

To be struck down by disease seems a most undesirable thing, yet there are many living today in the fullest enjoyment of very excellent health who but for an attack of some disease would have lived a life of almost perpetual misery.

These people were, first of all, victims of indigestion in its worst form, and only those who have experienced it know what true indigestion is. Struck down by typhoid fever, they came through the trying ordeal cured of indigestion, for one outstanding eccentricity of typhoid is that if you pass through an attack safely it gives you a new stomach. In fact, after an attack of typhoid the victim is usually left with a stomach like an infant.

That is the grand chance offered to one who has suffered, it may be, for long years from acute indigestion. If only he takes care, after an attack of typhoid he need never know indigestion again.

Be it remembered that any one troubled with severe indigestion is not advised to go hunting around for typhoid fever. That might prove to be a disastrous course to follow.

A chronic cold is just one of those things which none of us want, yet even a chronic cold has its good points, more especially if you happen to be up in years a bit—not too old, of course. People who are up in years and who suffer from chronic bronchitis seem to get remarkably well. It keeps the blood in good circulation, for, of course, the victims have to cough, and that gives the heart a jerk and sends the blood coursing nicely through the veins and arteries.

If the cold be not too acute, old people derive considerable benefit. An acute attack, on the other hand, may cut off an old person in a day or two. It is the chronic type only which yields benefit.

Smallpox is a dreaded scourge, so much so that it is reported that a case exists in a neighborhood a thrill passes through the whole community.

Yet those who suffer from smallpox and recover usually live to a green old age. It seems to renew life in some mysterious way by thoroughly purifying the blood.

If, however, you desire to attain to a ripe old age, you cannot get on at all without rheumatism. Consider the hosts of old folks you encounter hobbling about, grumbling, all the while about their bones and joints. In all probability these old people would have been in their graves years before but for this very rheumatism.

The reason is that if rheumatism is in the system it keeps other ills out. It makes a grand fighting force and keeps most other enemies of the human frame at bay, especially those of the germ type.

Very naturally if you have such a grand friend at hand you have to pay something for aid rendered, but the pain of rheumatism, if shockingly severe at times, is not deadly, and that is why one gets so little sympathy when suffering from rheumatism.

But the plain fact is that a slight malady always benefits you, even if indirectly. As an example of that, say a very bad spell of weather comes along, cold and wet, and you contract a slight chill.

What do you propose to do? Why, to take the greatest care of yourself and make as certain as possible that your cold gets no chance of developing into anything worse. Now, did that very slight cold not make its appearance and cause you to be extremely careful of what you did there is no saying what might happen to you any day during a spell of evil, cold weather. You might have exposed yourself so much that a severe chill would have seized you, followed by inflammation of the lungs.

Accordingly a slight cold may easily save you from many worse ills. In this way minor afflictions act as warnings that worse things are coming along, but unfortunately many persons quite neglect these warnings. A man, for example, has indigestion more or less constantly, yet pays little heed, always expecting that it will disappear one day. Now, if he had just paid attention to the matter at the beginning—heeded the warning, in short—he might not have been let in for a severe liver attack later on.

Every pain, every ache, every headache—all these are warnings that something else is on the way and will be along shortly.—Pearson's Weekly.

An Idea of Business.

"Does your titled son-in-law know anything about business?" "Well," answered Mr. Cumrox doubtfully, "he has had a lot of experience with promissory notes, and he knows how to get a check raised."—Washington Star.

The Lightweight Champion.

Stimpkins—You say that little man was formerly the lightweight champion? Timkins—Yes. Stimpkins—How did he lose the title? Timkins—Oh, he didn't lose it. He merely sold his grocery and retired.—Chicago News.

To feign a virtue is to have its opposite vice.—Hawthorne.

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If not drop me a postal and I will call at ur house to see it. I have had years of experience in this work. PLUMBING, HEATING AND REPAIR WORK of all kinds.

W. J. WILSON, 8 Spruce Street, South Manchester

Facts From France.

Twelve couples have just celebrated their golden weddings at Abrest, a small town near Vichy, France. Three hundred descendants were present at church.

Two French duellists fought the other day for an hour and a half and then had to break off because of the approaching darkness. One of them was scratched on the arm.

After a carousal at the Neudilly fair a man named Roche bet his companions that he would throw himself in front of a motor car. He won his bet, but there is no hope of his recovery.

The prejudice against hospitalis is disappearing among the Parisians. At present about one-half of the cases of illness are treated in them, whereas ten years ago the proportion was only one-quarter.

Fly Catches.

Kane, the Cincinnati Nationals' center fielder, weighs only 120 pounds at the plate, but he can sting the ball some.

Manager John J. McGraw of the New York Nationals predicts that Larry Doyle will be the best second sacker in the business in 1909.

Manager McAleer of the St. Louis Americans says that if Pitcher Dode Criss could run he would be one of the best all round players in the business.

It is said that the Boston Nationals were induced to sign Beaumont and Ritchey for the sweetly poetical cadence in the names—Clarence and Claude.

Davy Altizer of the Cleveland Americans has never reached the .300 in batting, though once a top notch hitter, since Cy Young hit him on the head with a pitched ball.

English Etchings.

"Worstedpolis" is the nickname of Bradford owing to its immense wool trade.

Rum is derived from "rumbillon," an old Devonshire term for uproar or rumpus.

The longest pier in England is that of Southend. It is 6,900 feet in length, but it will in time be exceeded by the Minister-on-Sea pier, which is to be when built 7,000 feet long.

According to the Liverpool public librarian, the people who make the most use of the libraries are ladies who have no occupation, students, scholars, bookkeepers, clerks and schoolteachers.

When an inch of rain falls few people realize that it means 100 tons of water to an acre.

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A STEP BACKWARD.

The schedule for the operation of the Manchester Green trolley line, which was made public Saturday, has very little to commend it and is already the object of severe criticism by the traveling public. The schedule calls for the discontinuance of the through cross-town line, which has been in operation ever since the system was established, 15 years ago, and the running of the cross-town car from the north terminus direct to the Green instead of to South Manchester. All cross-town passengers from the south end are by this schedule compelled to take a Hartford car to the Center and there transfer to the Manchester Green car for Manchester. Coming south they take the Green car at Manchester and transfer at the Center to South Manchester.

The enforced transfer at the Center of all cross-town passengers will meet with strenuous objection. The cross-town travel is heavy. At certain hours the cars are crowded. To compel these passengers who pay five cents for a two mile ride to make a transfer in the middle of the ride, often in bad weather and sometimes in a pouring rain, seems a needless imposition. Passengers on the cross-town going from any point north of the Center to Hartford by way of the South Manchester line will have to wait 15 minutes at the Center.

Not only will the proposed schedule interrupt the important passenger traffic between Manchester and South Manchester, but it will nullify the chief advantage of the trolley to the Green. The bulk of the traffic on this line will be between the Green and South Manchester and the cemetery and South Manchester. But this line of travel is interrupted not only by a transfer, but also by a wait of 15 minutes. In the face of the facts and without argument this is a suicidal policy for the railroad. People are not going to ride on the trolley between South Manchester and the Green when it takes half an hour to make the trip each way. They can walk the distance in less than that time.

It is evident that the schedule has been planned to save the addition of a crew for the Manchester Green extension. In the long run this will be poor economy. The Connecticut Company has since the completion of the bridge given its Manchester patrons very good service. It cannot afford while presenting the Manchester Green extension to the public with one hand to withdraw from it the long-enjoyed privileges of the cross-town with the other.

OUR COMPOSITE BLOOD.

When we look at the men who are conspicuous in national politics today and who play an important part in the affairs of the nation, we realize how largely our country is made up of many nationalities. Almost, if not all of the European countries, have, in the past, contributed to the making up of this republic. Among our prominent politicians we find many whose ancestors came from the Emerald Isle. Certain portions of the South have given us men of mingled Scotch, Irish and English blood, while others have produced those through whose veins flows the blood of the early French and Spanish settlers. From the northwest comes the Scandinavian and the German stock represents the Teutonic element. America is the only country which can boast the blood of so many nationalities. Our type is not the Saxon, the Dane nor Celt, but is a composite of all the peoples whose impress has been left on the world's history.

The Connecticut fair at Charter Oak Park last week was a great success financially as well as every other way and its projectors are already planning to repeat it next year. It is doubtful whether they would ever have another week of such weather. From Monday morning to Saturday night there was not a drop of rain, and the temperature was warm enough all the week to permit the enjoyment of outdoor sports.

William H. Taft is 51 years old today.

Shot Gun Artists to Meet.

The South Manchester Sportsman's Association will have a field day at its range north of the Chapman Road Thursday. There will be ten events of fifteen targets each, with an entrance fee of eighty cents in each event. Targets will be included in the entrance money. Shooting will begin at 10 a. m. and continue through the day with an intermission at noon, during which a clam bake will be served.

The ice cream season not yet ended, col- lege ices still popular. Kandy Kitchen.

THE GREEN AWAKES.

(Continued from first page.)

who crowded around the refreshment stand and filled their stomachs to overflowing with the free ginger pop appeared happy. Farmers' teams from away back in the country and big automobiles with bright searchlights, from the city, worked their way side by side through the crowded streets.

Promptly at eight o'clock the demonstration began with the blowing of the mill whistle, the firing of a cannon, and the tooting of automobile horns. When the din ceased the South Manchester band, seated on the platform, started up an inspiring march and enthusiasm began to bubble. After a band concert of several numbers John S. Risley, master of ceremonies, announced a list of officers just as if it were a political rally and invited the individuals whose names were called to take seats on the platform along with the speakers. Those thus honored were: President, W. E. Alvord; secretary, H. C. Wadsworth; vice-presidents, E. S. Ela, J. W. Hale, F. W. Mills, Alexander Arnott, C. E. House, W. P. Bristol, J. P. Cheney, A. B. Keeney, James Burns, J. A. Alvord, J. W. Cheney, J. S. Cheney, R. W. Pitkin, H. M. Burke, John S. Risley, R. O. Cheney and H. L. Vibberts.

After Mr. Risley had rounded up this collection of dignitaries and established them on the platform he turned the affair over to Mr. Alvord who in turn introduced the Manchester Male quartet, Messrs. Fitch, Parker, Watkins and Bendall. After the singers had given a humorous medley which won applause Mr. Alvord made a short introductory address. He extended a hearty welcome to the guests, sketched briefly the history of the Green and closed by inviting the visitors to come often in the future. He then introduced Representative Hewitt Coburn Jr.

Mr. Coburn expressed the hearty appreciation of the Green residents of the work of the Connecticut company in building this line. While it might not at once prove remunerative to the company it would in the long run be a help to all concerned. Two years ago he, as an officer of the Glastonbury Knitting Company, importuned the Business Men's Association to work for a trolley line to the Green. The association appointed a committee which had worked persistently to bring about the desired end and had finally succeeded largely through the aid of Colonel F. W. Cheney. Mr. Coburn closed by assuring his hearers that the company he represented would now try to make good its promise which was if the trolley was extended to the Green, it would extend its plant at that locality.

Mr. Alvord then introduced Col. Cheney, "Manchester's foremost citizen." He said that Col. Cheney came to the aid of the citizens of the Green when they had almost lost hope and by his influence carried the project through. The substance of Col. Cheney's remarks follows:

My recollections of Manchester Green go back about sixty years. It was then the most important place in town, the most select and aristocratic quarter, where the most notable people lived in better houses than were found in the other settlements of the town. The postoffice here was established in 1808—just a hundred years ago. When a boy, I was given chores to do, and one of the most important for several years was to come up to the Green twice a day with our South Manchester letters and bring back the mail. This made me very intimately acquainted with the Green and its people.

The old Woodbridge tavern was the first stopping place on the stage road from Hartford, on the main road to Boston and Providence. Here horses were changed and passengers got out for refreshments, if so disposed. There is a tradition in our family that my grandmother, then a little girl, Electa Woodbridge, once served General Washington with a glass of water when he stopped his horse in front of the tavern for which he thanked her. In these skeptical days it is surmised that it may possibly have been a glass of rum and water, or at least a mug of cider, which would seem to have been more in keeping with the hospitality of those days. Whatever it was, he drank it and thanked the little maid and went on his way to Lebanon, which was then military headquarters.

The ruins of the old glass works down by Uncle Horace Piddin's place were full of interest to the young folks and stirred their imaginations. They looked upon them with as much awe as if they were part of the ruins of ancient Rome or Greece.

I recall a great many strongly marked characters among the old worthies who lived at the Green; among them, Uncle Wells Woodbridge, Solomon Williams, Squire Phelps, Norman Spencer, Chauncey and Milton Keeney, (who kept the store where the Post Office was), J. E. & George W. Williams, (who had the drug store), Ralph Cone, the good old man who yet lives in his old house next the shop, where he used to make those everlasting wagons and carriages, which were like the old one horse shay Oliver Wendall Holmes has made memorable. Mr. Cone is almost the sole survivor of the old set. He is no doubt with us here tonight. We all love and honor him, and want to tell him so—God bless him—so say we all of us.

For the better part of a century, the Green has been a very quiet and respectable place, though it has not taken a very strenuous part in the activities of the past fifty years and has been more inclined to rest with the receding waves than to be borne on the crest of the advancing ones. The opening of the trolley line is the greatest event we are here to celebrate tonight. It is an important and interesting occasion, and we heartily

congratulate our fellow townsmen that they are brought into closer touch with the neighboring villages, towns and cities, and in fact with the rest of the world.

The extension of the trolley road must bring about a revival of interest in the Green. Visitors will come here and will stay or come again to this beautiful region about us. It will become a favorite resort for people of means and leisure, who want to enjoy the luxury of living and resting in a country home, which is now made so easily accessible.

But this is not the most important gain to be realized, for it is quite as important to make money as to save or spend it. You have here already one flourishing industry, which will undoubtedly continue to expand. There is plenty of room for new industries to be placed here and grow as they do in other localities which have no better facilities or natural advantages. Capital and brains are plenty and should be encouraged to come here and put new life into the place. Mills do not now depend on water power alone. Electric power can be transmitted so cheaply that it can be used wherever it is wanted. This is being done so extensively that mills can be run successfully in places where heretofore water power was the determining factor.

The Green has waited long enough for something to turn up. It now has a chance to take a new start and go ahead. We believe it will wake up to the fact and become alive to the changes which can be brought about with the proper use of brains and capital, which do not wait for good luck, but take advantage of whatever is at hand. We sincerely wish for good luck to you all, if you will go for it in earnest.

The singers were called upon for another selection and they made a hit with some original verses sung to the tune of "The Bullfrog on the Bank." A rap at the present inconvenient schedule was given in the following stanzas:

There are many at the Green Who go down South to trade, But they do not like the schedule That the Company has made. If the day is fair and pleasant Perhaps they'll not complain But think of waiting fifteen minutes At the Center in the rain!

Calvert Townley, vice-president of the Connecticut Company, was the next speaker. His clear ringing voice reached far into the crowd and he was followed with close attention. Mr. Townley said he was an optimist. He believed in this country, in this state, in Manchester Green and in the trolley. He doubted whether any public utility came so close to the everyday life of the people as the trolley. Connecticut has a population of one million and every three days they all ride on the trolley. Twice every month they all ride again without paying any fare, through the medium of transfers. The car mileage on the Connecticut lines the last year was equal to the circuit of the globe more than 1,000 times and the safety of this method of travel was proven by the fact that there was not to exceed one accident for each circuit of the globe.

Speaking of the improvements in street railway lines in the last half century Mr. Townley said that notwithstanding the superiority of the modern electric car over the old horse car the rates of fare had not changed. While it might have been possible to lower the fare in some of the cities the public are better satisfied to have the service improved. Only through the earnings in the cities it is possible to build up the unprofitable lines in the country.

Referring to the hints which had reached him that the new schedule was unsatisfactory Mr. Townley assured his hearers that they need have no apprehension. The company had to feel its way and get acquainted with the new system. The interests of the public and of the transportation company are so nearly identical that, once distrust is eliminated all other difficulties disappear. Acquaintance begets confidence.

The policy of combining local companies into a system is a wise one. A local company could not have built to the Green. It is only by distributing the chances of loss over a large system that the hazard of loss can be borne. Mr. Townley gave Col. Cheney the credit for the completion of the Green line this summer. Last fall, when the financial depression warned all corporations to husband their resources until they could see "which way the cat would jump," the Connecticut Company thought it wise to hold up all improvements and extensions that were not absolutely necessary and this line was one that was slated to wait. Colonel Cheney, a director in the company, urged the management to make an exception in this case and his wish was heeded.

The speechmaking closed with an address by Judge Olin R. Wood. He reviewed trolley history in Manchester, punctuating his discourse by numerous witty stories. He made an earnest plea for through interurban cars to Hartford. He commended the management of the Connecticut Company in high terms and said that its beneficence was limited only by the legislature of Massachusetts.

The quartet sang "The Soldier's Farewell" and the formal exercises were brought to a close. Subsequently the band gave a concert for an hour and the Green was not deserted until eleven o'clock.

Over 228,000 young men were enrolled in 125 European universities last year. The university of Berlin had 43,884, that at Paris 12,985, the university of Budapest 6,551 and Vienna 6,205.

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DIRECT PRIMARY TODAY.
Manchester Voters Holding an All-Day Caucus—Vote Light Up to Time of Going to Press.

Manchester is having its first experience with the direct primary today. The polls opened promptly at nine o'clock and during the first hour nearly one hundred votes were cast. The polls will close at eight o'clock. Judge Bowers is moderator of the meeting. The scene at the town hall was practically the same as that of election day. Political workers interested in different candidates were busy giving assistance in casting the vote.

Cards of instruction were tacked up in the voting booths and printed slips of instructions were handed to each voter as he called for his ballot. The Committee of Fifteen as well as the members of the Republican town committee have done all in their power to make the new plan of voting just as simple and as easy as possible. The process is not complicated to the man of average intelligence. With the printed cards and slips of instruction, beside the many workers who are willing to give any needed advice, it is easy enough to vote correctly.

There is only one contest on in the Democratic party and that is for the nomination of representative. E. L. G. Hohenthal, a Prohibitionist, is a candidate against the regular nominees, Robert M. Reid and Gustave Schreiber. In the Republican party there are four contests. The voter can vote for five selectmen and he has ten names to choose from. Five men want to be representatives and you can vote for only two. Four want to be assessors and only three can be elected. Seven men want to be constables and but four can be named.

The different factions were busy in the effort to advance the men of their choice and before the day is over there will doubtless be plenty of fun. The town authorities furnished sandwiches and coffee at noon time for the election officials.

It will be a tedious job to count the vote and the result will not be known for at least two hours after the polls close.

Veterans of the Eighth Regiment C. V. will hold their thirty-ninth annual reunion at Norwich, September 17, the anniversary of the battle of Antietam.

Russia is China's best tea customer, and buys five pounds to one bought in this country.

WE SELL
VINOL
ON THE POSITIVE GUARANTEE THAT IF IT DOES NOT GIVE SATISFACTION WE WILL RETURN THE ENTIRE AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID US FOR IT. WE MEAN THIS—AND ASK ALL THOSE WHO ARE SICK AND NEED STRENGTH TO TRY IT WITH THIS UNDERSTANDING....
The Rapelye Drug Co. & S. THE REXALL STORE. Next door to the Post Office.

Before Purchasing Monumental Work.
We respectfully invite your inspection of our stock of monuments, headstones and markers. We guarantee that you will be satisfied with our workmanship and prices. Thirty years of business and hundreds of satisfied customers are our best recommendation.
Adams Monumental Works, BROOKLYN STREET, ROCKVILLE, CONN.

FUNDS FOR TRAVELERS
LET US SUPPLY YOU WITH TRAVELERS' CHECKS OR LETTERS OF CREDIT AVAILABLE ANYWHERE.
MANCHESTER TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

No Tin Caps Required With Vulcanite ROOFING
Making an Old Roof Better Than New
Ferris Bros., Agents South Manchester Conn

Auction!
OIDER MAKING.
VETERINARY SURGEON
Reid's Realty, Auction & Commission Co., Auctioneers.



Excuse Haste

a poor pen—that one may do, but poor writing paper, rarely, if ever. If you use

HIGHLAND LINEN

no excuse for the quality of your stationery will ever be necessary. PER BOX, 25c.

You may even write on a tablet, if the tablet be "Eaton's." PRICES, 10c, 18c, 25c.

GRANT'S PHARMACY

Depot Square.

Our Assortment of LADIES' RINGS

Set with rubies, pearls, emeralds, opals, turquoise, etc., comprise a variety of pleasing combinations and designs in solid gold at prices from

\$1.75 up.

We repair all kinds of rings, set stones in them and refinish them up as good as new.

Leonard J. Richman, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN. WITH F. W. MILLS.

What It Has Done and Daily Does

has earned great fame for



It has fulfilled every promise and made good every pledge.

For twenty years it has proven that the best courses, the best teachers and the best management make the finest school.

The desks, wall paper or building cannot make the good school, because they cannot do the teaching.

For the eighteenth time Huntsinger's opening is twice as large as that of any other business school in Hartford.

Two thirds of the young people who go to business school in Hartford attend Huntsinger's.

Ten paid teachers to help you where and when you need help. New pupils enter this school each day.

E. M. HUNTSINGER, Principal, 30 Asylum St., Hartford, 4 doors west of Main street.

WANTED, FOR SALE, ETC.

Advertisements of 40 words or less inserted in this column for 25 cents each insertion. cash to accompany order.

LOST: Between South Manchester and Buckingham an automobile tool kit. Finder will be rewarded on returning it to George Pinney, 11 Hartford Road.

FOR SALE: Two woodlots of about 25 acres each, located in Bolton near Manchester line. One lot has 30 years growth chestnut, the other 12 years growth birch, etc. Apply Benjamin Tryon, Manchester Green.

TO RENT: To small family only, bright and sunny cottage of 7 rooms, pantry and closet room, abundant water and good garden. Inquire of Mr. Smith at Tiffany's store or 55 Main street.

WANTED: A competent girl for general housework. Apply to 37 Adams street.

TO RENT: Nice five-room tenement on Hamlin street. Bath, electric lights, etc. Apply to E. H. Crosby, office of The Herald or at 7 Hudson street.

FOR SALE: Several Buff Leghorn and Rhode Island Red Cockerels, 75c to \$1.20 each. Also about 50 Rhode Island Red pullets, 75c each. These pullets will start doing business in November, provided, of course, the right man is selected. Inquire of John Calma, Belknap, Conn. 75c

A poor man in Bavaria has just been notified by the German ambassador at St. Petersburg that he is the sole heir to an estate of nearly \$10,000,000. It was left by a distant relative who was a soldier of fortune in the Crimea, but who had won rapid advancement in the Russian army and married a rich woman.

The French are rapidly advancing the wireless telephone toward a state of commercial usage and already the experts there have succeeded in talking with each other when 500 miles apart. Foulson, of Denmark, claims that he will soon have his machine in condition so that it can be used to converse across the Atlantic.

A SUMPTUOUS BANQUET.

Swedish-Americans Take the Lead as Entertainers—Fine Menu and Good Speaking.

The banquet tendered to the delegates of the Swedish Republican League and a few invited guests at Orange hall Saturday afternoon was one of the most elaborate and well conducted affairs of its kind Manchester has ever seen. The menu was extended, the viands were the best and skillfully served, the speechmaking was excellent and the spirit of comradeship and patriotism which pervaded the gathering reached a high pitch of enthusiasm.

Sixty-five delegates from Swedish Republican clubs all through the state were present, besides members of the local organization. There was little or nothing about the company to distinguish them from native born American gentlemen. They even conducted their deliberations in English and the speeches which they made at the banquet were models of good English. The banquet was served in the supper room of Orange hall. The four long tables were decorated with flowers and at each plate was an American flag, contributed by Cheney Brothers. A reception committee met all the invited guests upon their arrival and decorated each with a convention badge, a ribbon of red, white and blue fastened with a Taft button. The menu was as follows:

- Vegetable Soup. Celery. Fish. Olives. Boiled Halibut. Butter Sauce. Boiled Potatoes. Roast. Spring Chicken. Mashed Potatoes. Stewed Corn. Green Peas. Baked Sweet Potatoes. Cranberry Sauce. Sliced Tomatoes. Dessert. Crackers and Cheese. Coffee. Peaches. Bartlett Pears. Grapes. Cigars.

During the progress of the banquet the good feeling of the visitors was frequently expressed in snatches of Swedish folk songs, but their enthusiasm reached the climax when somebody started America in English. Then the company rose spontaneously and waving flags sang with heartfelt fervor.

It took the banqueters nearly two hours to go through the menu. Finally when cigars were lighted Albert Anderson who had been chosen as toastmaster introduced Andrew Larson, of Bridgeport, for the past three years president of the league. Mr. Larson spoke briefly and called on City Attorney Gustav Carlson, of Middletown, to represent him. Mr. Carlson is a ready speaker with a fine command of English and made a finished and patriotic address which was greeted with hearty applause.

Judge Wood was next called up and was warmly received. The judge was at his best and gave a half-hour oration which abounded in sentiments calculated to inspire the enthusiasm of the Swedish Americans in behalf of their native country and of their adopted country as well. Judge Wood said that the kindred sentiments, as expressed in the struggles for freedom by the forefathers of the Swede and those of the American, made them brothers. Tracing the history of Sweden in concise and eloquent phrases the judge showed its analogy to that of America and, with John Ericson as an example, he showed how the natives of Sweden have made their impress upon this country. The judge was frequently interrupted by enthusiastic applause and at the close of his address the entire company rose and gave him three hearty cheers.

Other addresses of a less formal character were made by Charles W. Pierson, of Norwich, the new president of the league, P. J. Wallimo, of New Haven, private secretary of Congressman Sperry, Henry Hansen, city registrar of Middletown, and J. P. Cheney, H. O. Bowers, Alexander Arnott and Harry M. Burke, all of this place.

The company broke up about six o'clock, everybody voting the banquet a great success. The entertainment committee under whom it was arranged and served included Albert Anderson, S. Emil Johnson, Ernest Carlson, Oscar E. Johnson, Emil Peterson, Alex Bergren and John Callen. The caterer was Axel Nelson, formerly of this place, but now of Hartford.

At the business session of the convention which preceded the banquet officers were elected and resolutions were passed affirming the loyalty of the body to the Republican party. A letter of regret from Congressman Lilley was read.

It is said that a company has been formed in Europe to run first-class hotels in the cities and towns of Greece. The promoters might go to Athens for a time and learn what a really first-class hotel is. There is one facing the square yellow palace which can give cards and spades to the best hotels in Vienna, Rome, Berlin, Paris or London.

Everything new and nice at Faulkner's tea store. 77c

THOUGHT THERE WAS A FIRE.

Hose No. 1 Responds Promptly to Midnight Test Alarm.

General Foreman Heebner, as a drill sent in a still alarm last Friday night at 11:45 from Hose House No. 1 on Pine street. The gongs in the firemen's houses sounded and rubbing the sleep from their eyes the men appeared at Box 32, at the new mill engine room on Forest street. From the time that the alarm was sent in until the chemical engine arrived at the firebox only three minutes and forty-five seconds had elapsed. The hose and ladder truck arrived about fifteen seconds later.

The long extension ladder had to be carried 200 feet by four men and it was raised its entire length of 45 feet against a three story building just nine minutes and twenty seconds after the alarm was sent in. Four hundred feet of hose in fifty-foot lengths were joined and the nozzle carried to the top of the ladder and water turned on ten minutes and fifty-five seconds after the alarm was sent in.

The chemical hose was not used, but it could have been in operation in just one-half of the time required for the water.

The number of members who should have been present was twenty-nine. The number who were present was twenty-six, which is an attendance of approximately 90 per cent of the members.

The distance from the hose house on Pine street to the fire-box No. 32 at the engine room is 2100 feet or just .4 of a mile, and when it is taken into consideration that no one knew of the drill outside of Mr. Heebner, and several others who assisted him in the preparations, the time of three minutes and forty-five seconds is very fast. The time recorded is accurate and official as a reporter of the Herald used a stop watch to time the various operations from the moment that the fire gong was sounded.

UPSETS MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

New Trolley Schedule Causes Changes at South Manchester Postoffice.

The change in the trolley schedule has necessitated a change in the arrival and departure of mails at the South Manchester postoffice. The first mail from Hartford, coming by way of Manchester, formerly arrived on the seven a. m. crosstown car. It will now leave Manchester at seven o'clock, be transferred at the Center to the Hartford car and arrive at the post office about 7:10. The mail to Manchester will leave at 9:15 instead of 9 and the mail from Manchester will be received at 9:15 instead of 9:30. The afternoon eastern and Manchester mail will leave at 1:15 instead of 1:30. The mails arriving and departing by the Hartford trolley cars will be the same as heretofore.

CHURCH NOTES.

North Congregational.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Charles O. Wolcott at her residence in Buckland tomorrow afternoon from two until five.

Next Sunday evening Oscar A. Phelps, of Hartford, will address the Christian Endeavor meeting. His subject will be "Ten years' work on the East side."

The Sunday school will observe Rally day the last Sunday of this month. A special program is being prepared.

The cabinet of the Y. P. S. C. E. will meet with Miss Anna Kastner at her home on Woodbridge street Wednesday evening.

North Methodist.

Next Sunday will be observed as bible study Sunday and the annual free will offering for the American Bible Society will be received.

The meeting Thursday evening this week will be a union service at which time the people of the North Congregational church will be present. It will be in the interest of temperance. It is expected that Rennets C. Miller will be present and speak.

Swedish Lutheran.

Rev. W. P. Anderson held his first meeting with the new confirmation class last evening.

The Sunday school teachers will meet in the church parlor Friday evening.

South Methodist.

A business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the close of the prayer meeting Thursday evening.

A Florida judge has ruled that a mule is not a fish but a bird, because it has a gizzard. The New York authorities rule that a frog is a fish and up in Maine an oyster passes as game.

A young St. Bernard dog ascended Mont Blanc alone this summer, and it was the first time such a thing ever happened. Its master went up the mountain and the dog followed his trail, taking 14 hours to reach the summit.

British India now has 86,912 miles of telegraph and cable, and both are operated for good profits.

HOW IT WORKS.

New Cross Town Trolley Schedule Inconveniences Everybody.

The new schedule on the cross town trolley line, which went into effect this morning, appears to be the most unsatisfactory change that has yet been made. We have yet to hear of the first person who says anything in its favor. Passengers going from either end of the line to any point beyond the Center are obliged to transfer at the Center, which is bound to be very unpleasant in stormy weather.

As the cars leave the north terminus on the even hour and half hour, north end people going to Hartford by way of the Center have a wait of fifteen minutes at the Center for the Hartford car. Passengers from Hartford on the South Manchester cars, bound to points north of the Center, also have a fifteen minute wait for the cross town car. This will doubtless result in diverting all the north end travel toward Hartford to the Rockville and Interurban lines.

The loudest complaint comes from people north of Depot square. Cars from Rockville pass the square at four minutes past the hour and passengers for points south have a wait of 26 minutes for the cross town car. Similarly, passengers from the cross town car miss their connection for Rockville by four minutes, and have a wait of 26 or 56 minutes for the Rockville car. It would appear that by a slight change in the schedule of the Rockville cars, making the cars pass at Depot square instead of at Bissell switch, they could be made to connect closely with the cross town.

Residents of Oakland and vicinity feel keenly the lack of accommodation in the new schedule, and there is talk of a petition asking for better service which would doubtless bear the signature of every resident in that vicinity.

Nearly a carload of school children from the north end travel to and from the Ninth district and high schools, most of them making the trip four times a day. Among them are several kindergarten pupils. At least three of these were kept at home today as they were too young to be trusted to make the transfer at the Center.

Manchester Green people are not saying much about the new schedule yet. Their joy over the advent of the long-expected trolley is too keen for them to find fault with the service. But the important fact that four-fifths of the travel on the line will be from South Manchester toward the Green and from the Green to South Manchester has been lost sight of in arranging the schedule, which now necessitates a wait of fifteen minutes at the Center for passengers going either direction.

BUCKLAND.

W. W. Cowles has finished erecting a large silo and is filling it.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Fielding, of Newark, N. J., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Barron, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jones have returned after spending later part of the week with friends in their old home, Barkhamstead.

Earl Tyler has given up his grocery route and taken a position with the Grand Union Tea Co. at Collinsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Colton are rejoicing over a new arrival. It's a boy.

Edward Keach has moved into one of H. S. Keeney's houses.

C. G. Tyler and family have gone to Barkhamstead for the winter, where Mr. Tyler will take charge of the saw mill owned by F. N. Tyler.

TALCOTTVILLE.

Henry Kilbourne, of Newington, a former resident of Talcottville, is undergoing treatment at the Hartford hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smith spent Sunday with friends in Windsor.

Miss Bessie Chase is spending a few days at her home in Coventry.

Mrs. F. R. Waite, of Hartford, called on friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young, of Avon, spent Sunday with Mrs. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Crooks.

Talcottville was well represented at the Manchester Green trolley celebration last evening.

Talcottville defeated Buckland at baseball last Saturday by a score of 7 to 2.

Louis H. Talcott, of Utica, N. Y., is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Talcott.

The topic of the Thursday evening meeting will be "Church Attendance," and the leader Miss Lizzie McCorris-ton.

A \$10 grade Felt Mattress for \$7.95. Wise, Smith & Co.'s 10 day sale, Hartford.

A \$17.50 brussels rug 9x12 for \$12.90. Wise, Smith & Co., Hartford.

Samples of Old Dutch coffee and Empire tea for the asking at Faulkner's tea store. 77c

Fresh home made peppermint and wintergreen creams today. Kandy Kitchen.

A CRUEL HOAX.

False Cablegram Sent to Richard Mommers Announcing Peril of His Son.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mommers received a cablegram from Paris Sunday evening announcing that their son Paul had been murderously assaulted and asking them to come at once. The message was signed with the name of their son's wife. They immediately cabled her for further particulars and today received a reply from their son himself saying that he was well and nothing had happened to him. His parents, who had been waiting in anxious suspense, were overjoyed to get the second message. But they are wondering who sent the first message and what his object was.

Paul Mommers is well known here, where he resided before he went abroad to study vocal music. He is now a teacher of singing in Paris.

WILL NOT PARADE.

School Children of Manchester Will Have No Part in Bridge Procession.

It has been finally decided to send no children from the Ninth district school to Hartford for the bridge celebration. Although about nine thousand school children will march in the parade it has been found possible to secure them nearer the city than South Manchester and this makes it unnecessary for any to go from here. The transportation of a large body of children from South Manchester to Hartford on a day when streets and cars will be crowded with people would entail an enormous responsibility upon the caretakers and could hardly be accomplished with out loss or accident.

It has not yet been definitely decided whether the Ninth district schools will close for the celebration.

NINTH DISTRICT SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Mary G. Peabody, a teacher in the Horace Mann school of New York city, is in town visiting friends. Miss Peabody was formerly supervisor in the Ninth district schools and also instructor of English in the high school.

Frank F. Hutchings, teacher of Science in the local high school, spent Sunday at his home in Amherst.

Head Janitor William Gleason of the primary building has been spending a few days in Remington, Vt. This is the first vacation Mr. Gleason has had in several years.

During the past week a force of men have been at work giving the tin roof on the East building a coat of red paint.

WAPPING.

Miss Ella Knapp gave a delightful party to a number of friends last Friday evening in the Wapping hall. Games and dancing were enjoyed, preceded by a straw ride from the trolley at Buckland. A number of Hartford friends were present. A buffet luncheon was served after which the party left on a straw ride to East Hartford with the Hartford members of the party. The occasion was the birthday anniversary of the hostess.

Charles Gibson, of New London, who, after indulging too freely in drink, lay down beside the railroad track to rest, is minus an arm today in consequence.

Last Sunday was the 127th anniversary of the burning of New London by the British. The Groton Daughters of the American Revolution held appropriate ceremonies in observance of the day.

An accident which gave the spectators a good shaking up but did no serious injury occurred at the fair at Orange, Conn., Tuesday, when two stands occupied by about 700 people collapsed.

Edward Foley, a Mansfield farmer, is exhibiting some cornstalks grown on his place which measure 16 1/2 feet in length. It is not stated whether the corn is large in proportion or not.

The Editor—What are you so mad about? The Humorist—I'm disgrated, that's all. Just got hold of a copy of Joe Miller's Joke Book, edition of 1823, and found a lot of my best jokes in it.—Cleveland Leader.

All Carpets bought during our 10 day sale of home furnishings, will be sewed, lined and laid free. Wise, Smith & Co., Hartford.

Beauty's Aid

Woman may improve her complexion, keep her face free from pimples and humors; brighten her eyes and purify the blood by the occasional use of



WHAT IS A DAY?

You Probably Think It Is Twenty-four Hours, but It Isn't.

Nine persons out of ten—yes, 900 out of every 1,000—if asked how long it takes the earth to turn once on its axis would answer twenty-four hours, and to the question, How many times does it turn on its axis in the course of the year? the answer would be 365 1/2 times. Both answers are wrong.

It requires but twenty-three hours and fifty-six minutes for the earth to make one complete turn, and it makes 366 1/2 turns during the year. The error springs from a wrong idea of what is meant by a day.

The day is not, as is commonly supposed, the time required by the earth to make one turn on its axis, but the interval between two successive passages of the sun across the meridian—that is to say, the time which elapses after the sun is seen exactly south in its diurnal course through the heavens before it is again seen in that position.

Now, in consequence of the earth's revolution in its orbit or path round the sun, the sun has the appearance of moving very slowly in the heavens in a direction from east to west. At noon tomorrow the sun will be a short distance to the east of the point in the heavens at which it is seen at noon today, so that when the earth has made one complete turn it will still have to turn four minutes longer before the sun can again be seen exactly south.

THE ANCIENT SPARTANS.

They Flogged Men Who Grew Too Fat For Military Service.

Among the ancient Spartans everything was considered secondary to military efficiency, and with a view to securing this the boys and men were by law kept in a continual state of "training." No deformed child was allowed to live. Boys were taken from their homes and subjected to military regulations at the age of seven. They were compelled to wear the same single garment winter and summer. At twenty they joined the ranks and from that age till they reached sixty were required to dine at the public tables, where only a certain quantity was supplied for each man. The magistrates interfered in absurdly small matters. They regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful for any citizen to extend his body.

Those who dared to grow too fat or too soft for military service and exercise were sometimes soundly flogged. Aelian in his history relates that Nauclis, son of Polytus, was brought before the ephors (magistrates) and the whole assembly of Sparta, and "his unlawful fatness" was publicly exposed, and he was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass and give up the culpable mode of living, which was declared to be more worthy of a Roman than a Spartan.

Clock and Watch Frenzy. "A watch isn't exactly dirty when it requires cleaning," says a watchmaker. "It may need cleaning when it hasn't even been worn."

"A common cause of this is that the oil in the works has dried up and become sticky, causing the watch to go slow or even to stop. In this case it not only wants cleaning, but also the addition of fresh oil."

"The best oil for this purpose is obtained from the jawbone of a porpoise or kindred fish. Many watchmakers mix their own oil from various kinds. "Clocks also stop for no apparent reason. During a thunderstorm, for instance, a clock may stop, only resuming work when minutes, days or even weeks have passed."

"Thunderstorms, again, have been responsible for the restarting of old clocks which have apparently retired altogether from active service."—London Answers.

Brides and Wet Weather.

A Breton bride rather likes to have a wet wedding. It is held to signify that all her tears are now shed and that she will therefore have a happy married life. I know of no similar belief in the British Isles.

The Erza of Sibirsak call the day before the wedding the weeping day, and the bride and her girl friends weep all they can, with the idea, it would seem, of getting the mourning of life over so that only joy may remain.

The Badagas of the Nelligheries attain the same end by sousing the bride with water. Some Greek tribes have a similar belief in the virtue of a drenching bringing good fortune.

The Omnipresent Rose.

Every continent on the globe, with the exception of Australia, produces wild roses. There can be little doubt that the rose is one of the oldest flowers in the world, perhaps grown from the wild blown seeds in paradise. In Egypt it is depicted on numbers of early bas-reliefs, dating from 3000 to 2500 B. C. Rosewater, or the essence of roses, is mentioned by Homer in the "Iliad," and the flower is spoken of in the Proverbs of Solomon.

Truthful Cholly.

"Cholly, have you ever loved before?" "My dear girl, I will be honest with you. I have been engaged so many times that my ex-fiancées have perfected an organization and adopted a yell."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Meet Have Been a Prize.

"But how could you tell, darling, that I had never proposed to any other girl?" "Because you were not married," she murmured reproachfully and admiringly.—Judge.

SEEING AND LISTENING.

Nearsighted Man Wears Glasses in Talking, but Not in Reading. "Here's a sort of queer thing," said a nearsighted man. "I am very nearsighted. Strong glasses are indispensable to me for ordinary, general seeing in my goings about, but when I sit down to read I take off my glasses and bring the print up to within the natural focus of the eye. It seems to me that reading with the natural eye I read with a more intimate and a clearer understanding. "So much for my reading without spectacles, and now here is the thing that is queer to me. If when I am reading thus, with my glasses off, somebody comes along to speak to me, why, then, to get a clear understanding of that question I must have on my spectacles. "So I say, or I would say if this happened at home where I know the people, 'Wait a minute till I get on my spectacles,' and I would put them on and then say, 'Now go ahead,' and really, with my spectacles on, with my power of seeing at its best, with the sharpest definition of things in general to the eye, I get the clearest apprehension of things said to me. "So in reading I do best with my glasses off, but in understanding things said to me, in listening, I do best with my glasses on. There is one modification to this—where there is no light, as in a dark room, where I can't see, I can understand equally well with or without glasses."—New York Sun.

QUEER TITLES.

Bestowed on His Favorites by an Emperor of Haiti. Among the whimsical titles which appear on the pages of national history few are more apparently frivolous than the Duke of Marmalade, the Count of Lemonade and the Earl of Brandy. They are or were, however, real titles bestowed by a genuine monarch on three of his favorites, and that, too, during the last century. In 1811 a revolution occurred in Haiti, and Christophe, a negro, declared himself emperor. Through conspiracy and plot, his life often attempted, he retained power till 1820, preserving to the last the pageantry of a royal court and creating a numerous nobility. Among them were the three already mentioned, and the oddity of the titles has suggested to many writers the frivolousness of the African character. In fact, however, all three names were those of places, the first two being originally plantations, but latterly towns of some importance. This not being generally known, a misapprehension has arisen with regard to the titles themselves, which, however absurd, were scarcely more so than some which were bestowed in France and Germany during the middle ages.—Pearson's Weekly.

Liberty.

The spirit of liberty is indeed a bold and fearless spirit, but it is also a cautious, sagacious, discriminating, far-seeing intelligence. It is jealous of encroachment, jealous of power, jealous of man. It demands checks, it seeks for guards, it insists on securities, it trenches itself behind strong defenses and fortifies itself with all possible care against the assaults of ambition and passion. It does not trust the amiable weaknesses of human nature, and therefore it will not permit power to overstep its prescribed limits, though benevolence, good intent and patriotic purpose come along with it. Neither does it satisfy itself with flashy and temporary resistance to illegal authority. Far otherwise. It seeks for duration and permanence. It looks before and after, and, building on the experience of ages which are past, it labors diligently for the benefit of ages to come.—Daniel Webster.

The Blue Sky.

The blue sky which reveals itself as the hemispherical vault of the firmament in the absence of clouds is the far depths of the air sending back to the observer some part of the solar illumination which they receive. The light thus returned to the eye is "blue" simply because the particles of the air are of such exceedingly diminutive size that they can effectively deal with only the smallest of the luminous vibrations—that is, with the "blue" undulations. There are a few faint interminglings of the other colored rays in the blue of the sky, but they are in such trifling quantity that the blue swallows them up.

The Cricket's Chirp.

The variation of speed in the chirp of crickets depends so closely on temperature that the height of the thermometer may be calculated by observing the number of chirps in a minute. At 60 degrees F. the rate is eighty chirps a minute, at 70 degrees F. 120 per minute, and the rate increases four chirps to the minute with a change of one degree. Below a temperature of 60 degrees F. the cricket is not likely to make any sound.

Vague.

Lady of Uncertain Age—Ah, major, we're none of us as young as we were. Major (absentmindedly, but vaguely aware that a gallant answer is indicated)—My dear lady, I'm sure you don't look it.—Punch.

A Mean Reply.

She—Do you remember that thirty years ago you proposed to me and that I refused you? He—Oh, yes. That's one of the most treasured recollections of my youth.

Not ignorant of misfortune, I learn from my own woes to all the wretched.—Virgil.

A MICROSCOPE.

How It Opens Up the Wonders of the World of Nature. If you want to keep your boy out of mischief, give him a microscope, not one of the elaborate, intricate, expensive affairs that the bacteriologists use when hunting for germs, but a common one with two or three lenses that revolve on a pivot and fold into a cover which protects them from injury when carried in the pocket. There is no better way of interesting the boy in the wonders of the natural world than this simple contrivance, which opens to his eyes visions of a universe of which he knew nothing. Seen through the microscope, the most insignificant flower becomes a thing of wonderful beauty. The interior of a nasturtium is a fairy cavern, showing a dozen different tints and hues of color, with dainty white stalactites and stalagmites almost touching each other midway between floor and roof. He will find monsters, too, for the head of an ant seen through a microscope is a terrible object, and he cannot help thinking what an awful aspect such a creature would present if it were as big as a horse. He has heard about the creatures that are to be found in water from a stagnant pool. He will find them for himself and show them to other boys, and all his crowd will become interested and bring in things to look at and wonder about. He may not develop into a Darwin, but if he has any faculty of observation at all it will be sharpened by what he sees, and he will learn that there is more in nature than what we discern on the surface.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SILENT CRANES.

A Nature Story by One of the Mount Taurus Climbers. The mountaineer glanced complacently at his hard calves. "We climbers," he said, "up there on the white heights see lots of things worth seeing. I tell you we could if we wanted to outdo the nature fakirs without deviating from the truth. For instance, take the Mount Taurus cranes. Do you know the cranes of Mount Taurus? "Well, these birds are great chatters. They chatter, chatter, chatter, as they fly. Hanged if they're not worse than women! Up on the heights the eagles lie in wait for them, hidden behind crags or ice blocks. They don't have to show themselves at all. Their ears, not their eyes, tell them of the cranes' approach, and, swooping down on those bundles of feathers and noise, they take home a mess of crane for dinner. "With their chatter and babble and gossip the cranes of Mount Taurus give themselves away in that still air to the eagles, and in all eagle households crane is the staple dish. "But the old cranes fly without a sound—never a word out of them as they fall and wheel in the blue air. That seems against nature, and it is against nature. The old cranes to restrain their innate love of talk fly with large stones in their mouths. "Shoot one of these crafty and silent birds and you will find his beak tightly closed upon a large stone."—Exchange.

His Plan Was Simple.

Frederick the Great once requested his generals to submit to him plans of campaign for a supposititious case. Hans Joachim von Zieten, the famous cavalry general, produced a queer diagram in black ink. It represented a big blot in the center, intersected by two black lines, whose four terminals ended each in a smaller blot. The king was furious and upbraided his old comrade in arms bitterly for what he considered disrespect. In explanation Von Zieten said: "Why, your majesty, I am the large blot in the center. The enemy is any one of the four smaller blots. He can march upon me from the right or left, from the front or rear. If he does I simply advance upon any of the four lines and lick him where I find him." Frederick was satisfied.

Statistics.

In all probability the first administrative act of the first regular government was to number its fighting men and to ascertain as nearly as was possible what amount of taxation could be levied on the rest of the community. As human society grew more highly organized there can be no doubt that a very considerable body of official statistics must have come into existence. We know that such was the case in Greece, Rome and Egypt, but it was not until within the last two or three centuries that systematic use of the information available began for purposes of investigation rather than mere administration.—New York American.

Businesslike England.

The English are not a revengeful people. They forget everything after a fight in their eagerness to trade with their late enemy. It is not so much the spirit of forgiveness of sins which prompts them as the spirit of pushing trade. That is the central impulse in their being.—Dublin Irish Homestead.

Where He Was Slow.

"Alexander the Great conquered the entire world." "Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "He conquered it, but some of us moderns could have shown him a thing or two about making it pay dividends."—Washington Star.

Her Adored One.

Father—You can't have him! Daughter—Oh, papa, you once said you could deny me nothing! Father—Well, he comes as near being "nothing" as anything I know of.

FOOLED BOTH WAYS.

The Experience of a Visitor in a Lunatic Asylum. "I was staying," says a writer in the Liverpool Mercury, "with an uncle who was on very friendly terms with a doctor who kept a private asylum and who occasionally gave a dance for the patients, while also inviting some of his friends. "During my visit we received an invitation, and on the appointed evening we arrived to find the room crowded with people all in evening dress. "My first partner was a man whom I thought looked decidedly queer, such a restless, hunted expression in his eyes, and occasionally during the dance he stopped and glanced searchingly around. Dear me, how glad I was when the dance was over, and, making some excuse, I hurried away, only to run up against my hostess and to be introduced to my second partner. "Ah, me, what a handsome man, and, girl-like, I fell head over ears in love. I put out my most bewitching ways and hoped I looked my best and took care that I helped him find a cozy corner for the sit-out. "It was delightful, and I was just lamenting that it was about time for the next dance when, horrors, clutching hold of my hand and frantically waving his other hand, he started roaring out texts, when suddenly, to my relief and astonishment, who should come up, followed by two men, but my first partner, whom I found to be a doctor, while my handsome partner was a religious fanatic!"

AUSTRALIAN RAIN.

When It Does Fall It Pours Down in a Perfect Flood. How different things are in the old world from what they are in the far-away tropics! "They had no rain here for a fortnight, and they called it a drought!" wrote an Australian from Scotland in a scornfully superior tone calculated to induce the belief that it never rains in Australia and that droughts last a hundred years. Not so. Australia is the land of contrasts. A drought has lasted for seven years. But what is there even in Scotland to compare with the persistency of Australian rain when it does see fit to fall? For eleven weeks without stopping did the rain continue to moisten the dry places of Sydney some years ago, washing out most cruelly the brief, bright season of winter, when the Australian looks for living instead of existence and peace instead of pressure. And what rain! It shot from the clouds like arrows, and the whole world was a battlefield during that July. As the arrows darted into the earth the earth rose and dashed into the air, and rain and mud met and grappled with each other day after day, night after night, week after week. And the battle was neither to the rain nor to the mud. A strange and horrid situation arrived. Sydney ran clean out of galoches. For two weeks not a galoch was to be had in the rain drenched city for love or money. Then a fresh shipload arrived from somewhere or other. And then—the rain stopped!—London Mail.

One Trouble After Another.

"I have just found out about the woman opposite me after two years of mystery and anxiety," said the fat dweller. "She is a pretty, fat, roly poly woman with a white complexion who sits at her window half of her time doing nothing. She has a boy of about ten. Her life seemed so simple and still I didn't see how she lived. Evidently she didn't support a husband, but who supported her? The thing worried me, but last night I found how it was. Her husband is a violin player who plays all night long at some concert hall and sleeps the livelong day. I'd rather work for my living than keep the house quiet for a husband who has to sleep all day, then gets up just at the time you want to go out for a little rollicking and plays the violin somewhere."—New York Press.

Gathering Roses.

I've gathered roses and the like in many glad and golden June, but now, as down the world I hike, my weary hands are filled with prunes. I've gathered roses o'er and o'er, and some were white and some were red, but when I took them to the store the grocer wanted eggs instead. I gathered roses long ago, in other days, in other scenes, and people said, "You ought to go and dig the weeds out of your beana." A million roses bloomed and died; a million more will die today. That man is wise who lets them slide and gathers up the bales of hay.—Emporia Gazette.

Setting It Right.

"In your paper this morning, sir, you called me a 'bum actor.' I want an explanation." "I shall be happy to explain, young man. That word 'actor' was inserted by the proofreader, who thought I had omitted it accidentally. I shall take care that it doesn't happen again."—Chicago Tribune.

Pumps.

"Women," declared she, "have bigger intellects than men." "I won't dispute it," responded he. "A man can't wear footgear that has to be kept on by mental power alone."—Kansas City Journal.

Hairbreadth.

Stella—I suppose you have had many hairbreadth escapes? Knicker—Yes; a woman's coiffure was all that kept me from seeing a play once.—Harper's Bazar.

The amity that wisdom limits not, folly may easily untie.—Shakespeare.

THE ACT OF DYING.

Reasons For Believing That It is an Easy Matter. The mere ultimate process of dying may be a relatively easy matter. Any person who has been long ill probably suffers more on any given day of his life than he will suffer in the act of departing from his body. It is probable that a broken bone, a delirious fever, a disordered vital organ, may cause more anguish than the final struggle. I have my doubts whether the last pang is as bad as it seems, declares Elizabeth Stuart Phelps in Harper's Bazar. We are told by surgeons that chloroformed patients may give apparent evidence of acute agonies which they do not feel. Death itself is often an anaesthetic so merciful that what people call "living trouble" is obviously a worse matter. I, for instance, who have never fainted and never been anaesthetized in my life, have twice become from serious causes unconscious for a short time, and I have often wished that I could make over to some receding soul whose name has been heard ringing upon the last roll call the unspeakable comfort which that brief experience has given me. There was no pang, no terror, no time, no chance, for either. One seemed to glide gently and swiftly down a warm abyss, flower scented, grass grown, safe and beneficent, into unutterable content. One melted into peace. One drifted into ecstasy beside which the deepest joys of consciousness are poor, pale things. If one in truth should evade the body in such a moment, death would stand chosen as the supreme delight of living.

HIS THREE WIVES.

They Were All in One Picture, but Did Not Stay There. Allan Cunningham in his "Lives of British Painters" tells a story of Copley, the father of Lord Chancellor Lyndhurst, which reveals what a portrait painter endures from the vanity and eccentricity of his sitters. A certain man had himself, his wife and seven children painted by Copley in a family piece. "It wants but one thing," said the man on seeing the finished picture, "and that is the portrait of my first wife. This one is my second." "But," replied the artist, "she is dead. What can I do? She must come in as an angel." "Oh, no; no angels for me. She must come in as a woman." The portrait was added, but several months elapsed before the man again called at Copley's studio, and when he did a strange lady held on to his arm. "I must have another sketch from your hand, Copley," said he. "An accident befell my second wife. This lady is my third, and she has come to have her likeness included in the family picture." The painter introduced the likeness of wife No. 3, and the man expressed himself satisfied with the portraits of his three spouses. But the lady remonstrated. Never was such a thing heard of. Her predecessors must go. The artist painted them out. Then the man disputed the price. Copley sued him, and his son, the future Lord Lyndhurst, signalled his call to the bar by gaining his father's cause.

A Bad Dream.

It is not likely that any English speaking people understand so keen and punctilious a devotion to the niceties of language as that which characterizes the French grammarians. We may help ourselves to understand it perhaps by reading a story told of M. Lamany. One night he awoke and sprang out of bed with a wild cry. His wife came running. He was in alarm and despair. "Why, what is the matter?" she gasped. "I dreamed," said the professor. "Oh, I had a horrible, a heartrending dream!" "What was it?" "I dreamed I was talking, and I distinctly heard myself utter a sentence which had a grammatical error in it!"

Couldn't Miss the Chances.

One scarcely looks for humor in an undertaker, but that this, like most rules, has its exceptions was proved recently in Scotland. A tract distributor had affixed this text to a tree on the highroad. "It is appointed to man once to die." This was too good an opportunity to be missed by the local purveyor of coffins, who promptly added the following announcement: "Funerals economically furnished by Blank."

Honor.

"What they call 'honor' is a mighty curious thing," observed Uncle Jerry Peebles. "I know a man who would cheerfully starve himself to pay a gambler's debt, and he still owes the preacher that married him twenty-seven years ago."—Chicago Tribune.

Art in the Soup.

The artist's wife leaned over and looked at her husband's soup after she had handed it to him. "Oh," she cried, "look at the scroll the fat has made in your soup. Isn't it artistic? Don't eat it. It is so beautiful!"

Forced Economy.

"Poor Tom, it cost him a terrible lot to give up his sweetheart." "Then why did he?" "Because it would have cost him a great deal more if he hadn't."—London Tatler.

You have only got to owe a man money to appreciate what a small place the world is.—Lloyd's Weekly.

A STRANGE DISCOVERY.

Scientists Find That a Beam of Light Produces Sound. One of the most wonderful discoveries in science that have been made within the last year or two is the fact that a beam of light produces sound. A beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lampblack, colored silk or worsted or other substance. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the ear to the glass vessel strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made. A beam of sunlight is made to pass through the prism so to produce what is called the solar spectrum, or rainbow. The disk is turned, and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool or other material. As the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts. For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it loud sounds will be given. Only feeble sounds will be heard when the red and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel, and other colors make no sound at all. Green silk gives sound best in red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors and utters no sound in others. The discovery is a strange one, and it is thought more wonderful things will come from it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Abdul Hamid's Joke.

Abdul Hamid, sultan of Turkey, thoroughly distrusts his ministers. He once said to Professor Vambery: "But what is there for me to do? If I change them I shall get others who are probably more dishonest." One evening his grand vizier gave a dinner party, at which with the sultan's sanction several court officers were present. One of these the next day gave Abdul Hamid a verbal report of the exhibition of magic which a dervish provided after the dinner. "In a most wonderful way," he said, "this practitioner of black art swallowed silver spoons in rapid succession." "Do you consider that wonderful?" interrupted the sultan. "The feat of swallowing silver spoons is as nothing to the feat which Hassan Pasha, the minister of the navy, used to perform. He swallowed entire ironclads apparently without any trouble." Hassan Pasha was notorious for the barefaced audacity with which he diverted moneys granted for new ships to his own use.

The MacGillycuddy.

It was a saying of that interesting and bulky member of parliament, The O'Gorman Mahon, that there were only three individuals entitled to the prefix "the." They were himself, the pope and the well-to-do gentleman who is rarely mentioned in polite society. He forgot, however, The MacGillycuddy of the Reeks, whose fifty-sixth birthday occurred recently. He is, if ever there was one, an Irish chieftain and descendant of Irish kings. He owns no longer that fine chain of Kerry mountains known as the Reeks, although he retains the title and also a residence of the same name. The surname MacGillycuddy dates from ancient Roman Catholic times and means the son of the servant (or devotee) of St. Cuthbert, whose name "Cuddy" is an affectionate diminutive. The wives of The MacGillycuddys, as of other feudal Irish chiefs, are always distinguished by the title of "madam."—St. James' Gazette.

Leonardo's "Last Supper."

At the request of many artists A. L. Wolynski, the Russian art critic, has been made an honorary citizen of Milan in recognition of his work on Leonardo da Vinci. The letter in which the "unusual honor" is mentioned in Figaro speaks also of the process by which Professor Luigi Covenaghi hopes to arrest the disintegration of Leonardo's "Last Supper." "The whole surface of the great fresco in Santa Maria della Gratta," says the writer, "is a series of flakes which represent the painting, and every flake that falls is so much of the masterpiece. Covenaghi is using a transparent glue with which he hopes to fasten all the loose pieces to their original places, and when that laborious task is completed the cleaning of the picture may take place. Even when restored the fresco will be only a reminiscence of the artist and will not show whether he painted the central figure with or without a beard."

Richest Family in Europe.

It is not generally known that the imperial family of Russia is the richest royal family in Europe and derives its vast wealth from three sources—the state treasury, the imperial domains (formerly church lands) and the so-called "cabinet properties." A writer in Harper's Weekly gives some interesting facts. The state treasury pays out \$7,000,000 per annum for the needs of the imperial house, principally for the maintenance of the palaces and the officials and servants attached to them. The reigning empress, for example, has an allowance of \$100,000 per year and the dowager empress the same. Every child born to the czar receives from birth to the age of twenty-one nearly \$20,000 a year, while the heir to the throne receives annually, in addition to the maintenance of palaces, \$50,000. Daughters receive a dowry of 1,000,000 rubles when they marry.

Humor

HIS MISTAKE.

Why Lawyer Bunsen Failed to Be a Kidder. Bunsen was always a great kidder. He isn't any more. Bunsen is a lawyer, although, of course, he is known by a different name. Don't ever get the idea, though, that this didn't really happen just because Bunsen's real name isn't mentioned. Well, as we were saying, Bunsen used to be pretty much of a kidder. He would even kid his own patient little wife. Those who care to read on down a little farther will learn why he ceased to be a kidder. One evening last week when Bunsen got home his wife had a new hat to show him. It was some hat. Anybody could have seen that it was the final phrase in female headgear. But Bunsen started in to make fun of it. He said it looked as if it had been trimmed by a cross eyed milliner on an empty stomach. And he made a lot of other disparaging remarks that were extremely harassing to poor Mrs. Bunsen. "De'je buy it sight unseen?" he inquired. "Say, how much do they pay the girl that sold you that? She ought to have a raise. Any girl who could put that one over a customer must be something of a smooth saleslady, I'm here to remark." Mrs. Bunsen was almost in tears. Bunsen had to go into the other room to have a quiet laugh at her expense. Oh, he was the great kidder, all right! The next day, though, he had forgotten all about the hat. The day after that he was reminded of his little jokefest. Mrs. Bunsen handed him a slip of paper when he came home to get his victuals that evening. It was a bill for retrimming that hat—\$18.34 it came to. Bunsen paid it without a murmur and said the revised edition of the hat was just exactly right. He isn't making fun of hats any more.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Minor Matter.

A young broker in Boston while visiting a certain household in the Hub not long ago encountered a number of young women graduates whose conversation suddenly turned to a discussion of the development of the English novel. The dealer in stocks and bonds speedily found himself "out of it." Presently during a lull one young woman asked him: "What do you think of Fielding, Mr. Brown?" "Oh, fielding is important, of course," quickly responded the broker, "but it isn't worth much unless you've got good pitchers and men who can hit the ball."—Harper's Weekly.

His Trick Dog.

One day as a doctor was driving into a village he saw a man a little the worse for liquor amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor watched him awhile and said: "Sandy, how do you manage to train your dog? I can't teach mine to do anything." Sandy, with the simple look in his eyes so common in some rustics, said: "Well, you see, doc, you have to know more'n the dog or you can't learn him nothing."

Bad News.

"What are you worrying about, Bagby?" "My wife." "I thought she was at the seaside." "She is." "Any bad news?" "Yep. She's going to stay a week longer." "There's nothing bad about that." "Wait. She writes that she has used up all her money and can't get away."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dream of the Fisherman Who Lied.

The Fish—How big did you say I was when you told Robinson about me?—Harper's Weekly.

More Important.

"Ah, Mrs. Newcomb," said the up-dish Mrs. Subbubs, "my many social duties have prevented me from calling upon you as I should. However, I will surely return your visit some day." "Oh, that doesn't matter much," replied Mrs. Newcomb promptly, "but I do wish you'd return the groceries you've borrowed from time to time."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Matter of Course.

"Why do you think he is in love with you?" "Why," replied the girl who had previously discovered that she was pretty, "why shouldn't he be?"—Smart Set.

Relieve.

"What! Divorced already? Why, my dear fellow, I supposed you were up against it for life." "No, I got time allowance for bad behavior."—Puck.



The Fish—How big did you say I was when you told Robinson about me?—Harper's Weekly.

Golden Jubilee of Pope Pius X.

Charming Personality of His Holiness, Now Celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary of His Priesthood—Ardent Reformer and Most Democratic of Pontiffs, Who Is Beloved by the Common People.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

POPE PIUS X., who is now celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of his induction into the parish of St. Peter that when he went to the meeting of cardinals which was to choose a successor to Leo XIII. he bought a return ticket. There were many ambitious men of long experience as diplomats and politicians in the holy see, and yet the choice went by all these sagacious and self-seeking ones to light on the humble Venetian cardinal, who was not a candidate, who had seldom been in Rome, who had never meddled in politics and whose chief concerns were charity, spirituality, the care of the poor and plain, unadorned goodness. When the balloting showed that Cardinal Sartò was liable to be the choice he nearly fainted, and it was only by the repeated urging of his brother cardinals that he was at last induced to accept. He had loved Venice and his native people. He took long walks and was something of an athlete and mountain climber. As the pope is a virtual and for thirty-five years or more has been an actual prisoner in the Vatican, he would thus be shut off from his beloved Venice, his people and his mountain walks. It was not such a consideration that deterred him perhaps, but to one who loves the open country it would be like a sentence of

death to be banished from it for a lifetime. Sartò felt his unworthiness for the task, his lack of training and all the other things that would beset a timid man in the face of such a tremendous responsibility. But who can escape a fate or a call for service? A man that would flee greatness that had come to him unsought would flee a battle or a punishment that he had deserved. He would be a deserter in the face of life's demands. The present pope is not made of such material. Back of his office and his profession he is very much of a man, and that simple, unassuming manhood is what gives him his popularity.

A Man of Fine Presence.

After all, it is plain, unadorned goodness, large heartedness, thoughtfulness for others and democratic unpretentiousness that win the love of the world, and these Giuseppe Sartò the man has in abundant degree. He comes from the people as Abraham Lincoln came from the people. He has the same simplicity, the same democracy and in a degree the same common sense and love of humor that distinguished Lincoln. He is a tall man, of fine presence, with a kindly, almost boyish face under a crown of white hair. Dressed all in white, as the popes always are, he is a striking figure. Among other endearing names he has been given is "the man with the smile." One who can win his way from a peasant's cottage to the head of the largest religious organization on earth and yet who can carry a smile through all the struggle must have a strong and optimistic soul. There are many stories about the pope and little sayings by him that illustrate his qualities better than can be done by mere description. For example, when his Venetian friends asked him what he would do if he were made pope he laughingly rejoined: "I shall have white robes instead of red ones. That will be the only change. I shall remain the same Sartò as ever."



POPE PIUS X.

habits and common sense were shown by his installing telephones in the Vatican, by advocating an athletic carnival, by receiving his old gondolier from Venice, although the humble man could not do the ordinary black work by those received in audience by the popes; by his treatment of his peasant sisters and in a hundred other little but significant ways that have endeared him to the common people of the world. He never has had much money, receiving as patriarch of Venice only \$2,400 per year, most of which modest income he gave away in charity. Before becoming pope it was usual for him not to have a cent in his pocket, having given everything away. When once called to Rome he had to borrow money from a bank before he could even buy a railroad ticket at the modest rates that prevail in Italy. Afterward he was in a perfect fever, it was said, until this trifling debt was paid.

No Nepotism in His Career.

The pope's name is Giuseppe Sartò, and his only brother is a postman and keeper of a small tobacco shop. Three of his sisters are married, one to an innkeeper and the others to men in similar stations of life. His other three sisters kept house for him until he went to the Vatican, and now he has hired them humble quarters in the vicinity, where they will feel at home with their peasant dress and manners. While he is exceedingly fond of his family, there is not the slightest trace of nepotism in his career. With all the places he has to give away, no blood relative has ever profited by his patronage. Of his private means he gives freely, but his public trust is held for the public good. Pius X. is seventy-three years old, having been pope slightly over five years. He and his family believe that his lucky number is nine, as he has held each position of importance just nine years. If the rule holds in his present place he should be good for four years more in the Vatican. He was not a candidate for election and often thanked God that he did not know French and other foreign languages, which took him out of the eligible list. In other words, he was not a papable, as they express it in Italy. So little faith had he in his own selec-

tion to the chair of St. Peter that when he went to the meeting of cardinals which was to choose a successor to Leo XIII. he bought a return ticket. There were many ambitious men of long experience as diplomats and politicians in the holy see, and yet the choice went by all these sagacious and self-seeking ones to light on the humble Venetian cardinal, who was not a candidate, who had seldom been in Rome, who had never meddled in politics and whose chief concerns were charity, spirituality, the care of the poor and plain, unadorned goodness. When the balloting showed that Cardinal Sartò was liable to be the choice he nearly fainted, and it was only by the repeated urging of his brother cardinals that he was at last induced to accept. He had loved Venice and his native people. He took long walks and was something of an athlete and mountain climber. As the pope is a virtual and for thirty-five years or more has been an actual prisoner in the Vatican, he would thus be shut off from his beloved Venice, his people and his mountain walks. It was not such a consideration that deterred him perhaps, but to one who loves the open country it would be like a sentence of

Joking With Monks.

In regard to sitting in the pope's presence an amusing story is told. A company of monks called on Pius X. one day, and he begged them to take seats. Knowing the old custom that none was to be seated in the holy father's presence except cardinals, they seemed timid and hesitating. Observing their reluctance, he said brusquely, but not unkindly: "You do not, I suppose, expect me to draw your chairs forward for you?" In his youth Giuseppe Sartò was called by the affectionate diminutive "Beppo," a name that his family gives him to this day. When in school Beppo found an old friend bedridden and in danger of starvation through poverty. The young student had no money, but out of the slender ration supplied him at the seminary he gave the invalid the larger share and kept this up until the old man died three months later. His sisters found it necessary to lock up their meager supplies in the kitchen to keep him from giving his and their food away to some poverty stricken beggar. One morning after Giuseppe became a parish priest he rose at his usual hour of 5 o'clock and finding the sacristan was still in bed opened the church for an early worshiper. The unaccustomed act shocked the worshiper, who proposed to call the sacristan. "No, no! Let him alone," said the future pope. "Don't you think I am able to open a door myself? When I shall be old and ill he will open the door and I will stay in bed."

Notwithstanding his simple living and abstemious habits Pope Pius is bothered with gout. One of the old fashions of those calling on the head of the church was to kiss his foot. This custom the present pope has discontinued along with others of similar nature. When one delegation asked for the old privilege of kissing the papal toe he replied, "No, it is ill."

Stopped Old Customs and Graft.

But Pius X.'s democratic tendencies do not stop merely with abrogating old customs, but enter into his policies. For hundreds of years there has been in connection with the church an academy for noble ecclesiastics. None outside of the nobility was eligible to admission to this exclusive school. It furnished the church with all her diplomats for centuries. Many popes and other chief men of the Catholic world have been trained there. Through the operation of this institution a diplomatic career and other high church positions were closed to all not of blue blood. The pope decided to shut up this institution forever and to throw open all positions to the sons of the poor and untitled as well as to those of wealth and family. Not only so, but he has named for many of the chief stations under him those of peasant origin, like himself. He has halted the policy of centralization. He has stopped graft. One notable instance was shown in the gifts of insignia of office. Happening to ask the price of one of these ornaments, Pius was struck by the exorbitance. An inquiry he found that twice as much was asked for the articles as they were worth. He traced the dishonesty to its source and found it originated with middlemen. He thereupon ordered that in future the jeweler should deal direct and there should be a fixed scale of prices.

This most democratic of the pontiffs smokes, jokes, says if he were young he would ride a wheel, is reputed to have been a freethinker in his early days, freely expresses his opinion that the church should have little or nothing to do with politics, but should concern itself with spiritual affairs, shows an unbounded interest in America, is a friend of the king and many statesmen of modern Italy, with whom all popes are supposed to be in a deadly feud, upsets moss grown Vatican rules, makes his visitors treat him like a man rather than like a monarch, loves games and plays them, from chess to bowls, and generally conducts himself like a reformer and a man of the new age.

The power of the pope is generally overrated. He is subject to his cardinals, just as a president of the United States is subject to the senate. In some things, however, he is supreme, and his influence is potent everywhere. Should Pius X. be spared a few years longer it is believed he will take still more advanced steps.

Beloved by the People.

From the days when he was a humble parish priest until the present Giuseppe Sartò has had unbounded popularity. When he was advanced from his first charge men gave him an ovation and women went to see him go. While he was cardinal and patriarch of Venice his popularity grew till it became a fad. In the same way he is now beloved by the common people of the entire Catholic world. After all, the greatest thing on earth is the soul of a man. It is higher than institutions, forms or ceremonies. Despite our beliefs, when we see a fine white spirit, true to God and his people, we hail it in whatever surroundings it appears. Such a soul is the simple, kindly, unpretentious and honest Giuseppe Sartò, son of peasants and now known to fame as Pope Pius X.

NO VEGETABLE INTELLIGENCE

Bureau of Plant Industry Pathologist Does Not Believe Plants See.

The bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture at Washington has been following closely the accounts of the recent alleged discovery of "vegetable intelligence" by Francis Darwin and Professor Harold Wager. The bureau, of course, is not conducting investigations of so abstruse a character as those reported of the English scientists. Yet Albert F. Woods, pathologist and physiologist of the bureau, said the other day that there is undoubtedly a certain amount of truth in the theories put forward in England.

"But the use of the terminology of animal life in reference to the sensitiveness of plants will lead, I fear, to considerable confusion," said Mr. Woods. "It is a well known fact that the cells of certain plants are sensitive to light—far more sensitive, in fact, than the protoplasmic animals are. But it is quite improbable that any plant forms a visual reproduction of any object in the way that the animal eye does."

"With plants it is a question of sensitive reaction, and it is a mistake to confound this reaction in any way with the instinct of animals or the reason of higher races. Certain plants 'move toward' the light or away from it or tend to grow in the general direction of water or away from moisture. But this 'moving' shows only a sensitive reaction to the 'conditions of growth' around it. The plant has nothing corresponding to the mind that in any way directs its groping."

When asked if the logical conclusion of the Darwin-Wager theories would be the organization of a society for the prevention of cruelty to plants, Mr. Woods laughed.

HUMAN DYNAMO IN TEXAS.

Electrically Charged Boy Furnishes Power For Fan or Lights.

A living storage battery is the only thing to which E. G. Atley, an American born child of Russian parents, living with his widowed mother in Houston, Tex., can be compared. The boy, who is seven years old, is a human magnet and possesses all the electric properties of a dynamo engine in addition.

A metal filing was recently put in one tooth, and when the boy came home he picked up the knob used to connect an electric fan with an electric light wire in his mother's residence and thrust it into his mouth.

A threaded metal cap was on the end which screws into the cup for the electric bulb. As the metal cap touched the metal tooth filling the boy's head jerked slightly, and the fan began to revolve and then to buzz frantically at full speed. This kept up as long as the circuit was completed in the boy's mouth.

The mother was frightened and feared witchcraft, but the boy seemed pleased at the sensation.

A piece of iron held in the boy's hand for a few moments becomes highly magnetized. A hammer with an iron handle held in his hands will attract tacks at a distance of four feet.

The boy says that he feels only an agreeable sensation. He has red hair of the reddest possible hue, large freckles and blue eyes.

CHURCH WELCOME TEST.

Pastor In Guise of Workman Cordially Greeted in All Churches but One.

To disprove the assertion of the Socialists that the churches only welcome the rich and scorn the workingman the Rev. John Thompson, pastor of the McCabe M. E. church in Chicago, spent his August vacation disguised as a workman and attending services at nine wealthy churches of Chicago.

In a threadbare and shiny blue serge coat, trousers that were worn at the edges, a cheap cotton shirt and tie, old shoes and a black felt hat the minister was so well disguised that even his friends might have passed him by. In fact, he sat in a street car beside one of the members of his own congregation and was not noticed.

"I made the experiment," he said the other day, "to find what, if any, truth there might be in the charge that the workingman and the poorly dressed visitor are not made welcome in our churches. I found, as I had hoped, that it was just the other way."

"In the nine churches that I visited I found the congregation always attentive, and in eight of the churches the ministers were cordial. In the ninth, I must say, I was surprised to see how crusty the minister was, and I was practically repulsed when I spoke to him at the end of the service."

To Study the Stars For Five Years.

With Professor Lewis Boss and Robert Varium of the Dudley observatory at Albany, Professor R. H. Tucker of the Lick observatory recently left San Francisco on a five year trip to South America to observe and catalogue the southern stars, numbering upward of 25,000, that are of merit in astronomical eyes. A temporary observatory will be built in the Argentine Republic. The expedition is undertaken under the direction of the Carnegie institution at Washington.

New Biography of Cleveland.

The authorized life of Grover Cleveland is to be written by a personal friend, John Finley, president of the College of the City of New York, who desires all persons having letters or other memorials of Mr. Cleveland to lend them to him.

HUGHES ON SPIRIT OF PLAY.

Governor Francis Playground System and Its Work in Cities.

Governor Charles Evans Hughes of New York was the principal speaker at a recent session of the second annual congress of the Playground Association of America, which has been holding forth at the American Museum of Natural History, in New York city. He said the best way to train a boy to do right is not to lecture him into tears about his wrongdoing, but to show him the delight of a noble and happy boyhood.

"The successful worker must have the spirit of play in his heart," said Governor Hughes, "and the successful man is only a boy with a man's experience. He must have the zest, the devotion, the spirit of comradeship, the capacity of self forgetfulness, added to the wholesome outlook of the life of the boy, if he is to do a man's work in the world. How are we in our great congested population to make possible the spirit of play, the opportunities which are essential to the development of the normal manhood? I cannot aid you by expressing a suggestion, but I can bid you godspeed from the bottom of my heart."

"We are fighting with intelligence, and, we hope, wisely, the great white plague. But the dread disease of tuberculosis must be successfully fought by developing stamina, physical strength, plenitude in all the physical activities. We must nourish that strength in childhood. We do not want simply hospitals and pavilions and notices giving instructions to those who are infirm. We want to save the health of the country so that we may develop a strong, well nurtured community."

"If we are thinking of nothing else but the preservation of life and the proper function of government in protecting against the community exposure of the people to infection and the inroads of disease, we would make it one of our first objects to secure adequate playgrounds for children in the free air and give them opportunities of rescuing themselves from their overcrowded abodes."

"We want playgrounds to conserve the morals of the people. There may be some who look upon human nature as absolutely debased and yet recall it as exhibiting here a very extraordinary illustration of spasmodic virtue, virtue in spite of tendency. My opinion is that the average boy and girl are good. I believe that every man and woman would rather do right than wrong."

"And, knowing what makes for a reduction of unnecessary temptation, it makes it easier to have wholesome living that nourishes normal youth with a fair chance for gratifying normal appetite. That is a safeguard of the country and of the institutions of our government."

"We want playgrounds in order that we may develop the sentiment of honor. In the playground the boy learns without any suggestion of rebellion against instruction and precept and preaching. He learns it because he does not want anybody else to cheat him, and he is down on the boy that does not play fair. Thereby he maintains a standard which we must establish in the community and particularly in our great cities."

Governor Hughes said he did not believe in making boys compete in sports that necessitated training which they lacked merely to encourage play. Routine and schedules and a training which smack of a playground congress should be banished, he said, and the playgrounds should be for boys and girls who just want to play.

FAMILY YACHT CLUB.

The Robinsons of Suffolk County, N. Y., Join in Unique Organization.

Out in eastern Suffolk county, N. Y., a unique yacht club has been organized. Its membership is limited strictly to members of the old Long Island family of Robinsons. There are enough Robinsons to start a club on a small scale, and it is intended as the family increases to enlarge the club membership. The roster at present includes members whose ages range from twenty to eighty-four. The oldest member is in no respect behind the youngest in his enthusiasm. He enjoys the club and its outings as heartily as any member.

The Robinson Yacht club has its headquarters at Patchogue. It was organized in August, the officers elected being: Commodore, Seymour H. Robinson; vice commodore, Charles T. Robinson; rear commodore, Elsworth P. Robinson; fleet captain, George L. Robinson, and secretary and treasurer, Joseph J. Robinson. The Robinson coat of arms, which was established in England in the fifteenth century, is to be the club emblem and will appear upon its burgee.

Phineas T. Robinson of Sayville is the oldest member. He is in his eighty-fifth year. He predicts that he will yet see the Robinson Yacht club of Long Island one of the strongest clubs of Great South Bay. He says that next season he hopes to sail in some races with rival clubs.

"Fig Leaf Silk" Stylo in Paris.

Fig leaf silk is the newest dress material now being used by Paris modistes. It is claimed to be more durable and handsomer than the ordinary silk which comes from mulberry trees. The raw material for the new silk is made by a species of silk worm in Uganda which feeds on fig leaves.

Novelty in Wheelbarrows.

A novelty wheelbarrow has been invented which will travel on railway rails and is intended to be used in yards where there are many tracks.

NEW HEALTH PROJECT

National Reform Movement Is Started in Boston.

TO ATTACK EVIL AT ITS ROOT

Miss S. J. Hughes Wants Vacancy Commissions Established in Large Cities—Each Empty House to Be Inspected Before Occupancy and All Danger of Disease Removed.

A movement to lay the foundation of a national reform in all large cities was recently started in Boston with the object of promoting health in a new and original way, which starts at the root of an evil and is generally combated effectively.

Miss Sarah J. Hughes of the Back Bay section of Boston, a woman of extraordinary energy and intimately acquainted with those perplexing questions and conditions which are a constant source of anxiety to boards of health, has conceived a plan for the establishment of vacancy commissions in Boston, New York and Philadelphia as the starting points of a national work. These vacancy commissions are to be composed of a physician at the head, a trained nurse of high standing, a public spirited and practical lodging house keeper and a real estate woman of philanthropic character, says a Boston correspondent of the Philadelphia Record. Their powers, to be conferred either by city or state, will be such as to give them authority to enter all vacant houses, inspect them and order them put into a condition before occupancy that will preclude all danger of disease.

Miss Hughes has discovered that landlords are in the habit of giving only a superficial cleaning to vacant tenements and houses, that new layers of wall paper are laid over the old layers, that germs are so thick on the inside of the rank paper that they can be seen with the microscope and that crannies and crevices where disease lurks are utterly neglected, not being given even a hot water and soap treatment when bleaching is an absolute necessity. No less than ten layers of paper have been found by Miss Hughes in Brookline, Mass., the richest town in the world, while five and six layers are common all over Boston in homes supposed to be far better than lodging and tenement houses. Observation has proved, according to Miss Hughes, that disease and death have their origin in such conditions, where the parsimony and shortsightedness of landlords permit only superficial cleaning that looks well to the eye at first, but which covers only a whitened sepulcher.

Miss Hughes has found that the two most prevalent diseases arising from these insanitary methods are consumption and diphtheria. She has kept close track of houses where the landlords would neither make the necessary changes nor permit new tenants to make them, with the conclusion formed in an array of astounding facts and figures proving that disease has followed almost invariably and inevitably; hence the advocacy of vacancy commissions. Mayor George A. Hibbard of Boston has lent a willing ear to the propaganda, while aldermen and councilmen are greatly impressed. Others have joined in the new movement, and the plan is to follow the Boston work with similar establishments in New York and Philadelphia, finally making it national in character.

Miss Hughes would have all the halls painted from attic to coal scuttle. She would tear off the layers of paper to the plaster and have it carried off in barrels. She would have the walls treated with hot water and soap, followed by bichloride, until there could be no chance for germs to remain, and in this way she claims a vast proportion of sickness would be prevented.

Miss Hughes is a sister of the celebrated physician and surgeon, Dr. Laura A. C. Hughes, who delivered two addresses before the American Medical association at Chicago last June and who won distinction in the Spanish-American war.

Truck Patch Literature.

No longer the animal fictionist gets the public's profound admiration. By stories of rabbits who have all the habits peculiar to civilization. The fox that hews rocks into four sided blocks to build him a bobcat proof lair is gone by the board with the tales that record the catch of the fly fishing bear. And with eager delight all the genry that write of nature have wheeled anew. Their pencils and deal with unquenchable zeal with the things that the vegetables do.

"The Onion That Moved Half a Million to Texas" is the name of one popular story.

Another relates of a cantaloupe's traits that led it to win fame and glory: "The Pumpkin That Bit" is a neat little skit of a fight in a ten acre lot. Where a cabbage grew gay with the pumpkin one day and got what it ought to have got.

A tale to divert is "The Sago of the Dirt," which tells of a thoughtful potato which got in a row with a near Jersey cow concerning the teachings of Plato.

For now it is known that not varmint alone, but garden truck also, can think.

There dwains a big chance in a field of romance that has not yet gotten sadder with ink.

What Boston can find in an antelope's mind or under a buffalo's thicket can also be found if one, only looks round in some handy aqueous patch. And who knows but perhaps when these book writing chaps have ceased to make magazine features Of the beans, bugs and plants they may find some romance in the doings of plain human creatures? James J. Montague in New York American.



LINENS FOR WEDDING GIFTS

Are always appreciated.

The season for fall weddings is now approaching. You may already have had your invitation to one. Don't worry your brain about what to give—settle on linens. There is not a bride in the land but will be pleased with your choice if you make it from our showing of fine Damask Sets (cloth with napkins to match) Lunch Cloths, beautifully embroidered Linen Scarfs, Shams, Trays, center pieces, or from the dainty embroidered Linen Sheets and Pillow Cases, or embroidered Bed Spreads, of which we are showing an unrivaled assortment.

OUR DAMASK TABLE SETS

(Cloth and Napkins) are from the best Scotch, Irish and German makers, all of our own importation in the nicest quality possible, handsome patterns, and are priced for size 2x2 yards, \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.75 a set; size 2x2 1-2 yards for \$4.50, \$5.75 and \$7.50; size 2x3 yards for \$5.00, \$6.50 and \$8.25 set; 2 1-4x2 1-4 yards for \$7.75 a set; 2 1-2x2 1-2 for \$8.75 set; size 2 1-2x3 yards for \$9.75 set; so on up.

VERY PLEASING are the Cloths designed for round tables, the patterns being in circular effects and very, very handsome. 2x2 yard sizes \$5.00; size 2 1-4x2 1-4 for \$5.75 and so on. In fact the price list on our beautiful Linen Sets range up by easy price jumps to \$40 set.

HEMSTITCHED SETS are very attractive, and begin in prices at \$5.00 the set for 2x2 yards, from that up to \$40.

INSPECTION INVITED by all interested, of our beautiful Linens. We take pride in our kinds and pleasure in showing them, knowing well we can satisfy you in quality and price. Decide on Linens and buy of us.

Light Your Home or Your Place of Business

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LENOX OIL.
Burns True. 12 cts.

Makes a white, steady flame; no disagreeable odor, does not crust the wick or smoke the chimney. You'll use it with pleasure and profit. Ask your grocer or drop us a postal. Can be had at

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School Supplies of All Kinds:

- BLANK BOOKS,
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- ETC., ETC.

A nice line of record and day books, journals and ledgers. Agents for the celebrated Eaton-Hurbit Company's fine boxed writing papers and pads.

Balch & Brown,
DEPOT SQUARE.

ABOUT TOWN.

September is half gone. The infant child of John Harrys, of Kerry street, died Sunday and was buried this morning.

Rev. Dr. Reynolds preached a sermon advocating no license before a large audience at the Center church Sunday morning.

Work on the new Hartford bridge approaches is not interrupted by Sundays. Much remains to be done before the dedication and no time can be wasted.

Oakland street residents traveling to South Manchester by trolley are compelled by the new schedule to make two transfers in traveling three miles.

The A. Willard Case paper mill on Oakland street, which has been shut down for several weeks for repairs, started up Monday morning. During the shut-down a new boiler has been put in.

C. W. Cowles, Thomas J. Smith, James Burns, John F. Sheridan and Thomas Wendhiser are the Manchester delegates to the democratic state convention which opens in Hartford tonight.

Mrs. M. E. Bowers, mother of Arthur E. and Judge H. O. Bowers, was 76 years old Sunday. About a dozen of her relatives and friends enjoyed dinner at the Bowers homestead in honor of the event.

Work was begun yesterday in building a tile trench to carry off the rain water from the roof of the North Congregational church. As it was, during heavy storms the foundation of the church was being damaged.

James Touhey, John F. Limerick and Edward J. Hickey will attend the annual convention of the C. T. A. U. of Connecticut which is being held in New Britain today. They are delegates from St. Mary's T. A. B. society.

Manchester Lodge of United Workmen are planning to hold an open meeting in the Brown & Patten lodge hall Wednesday evening. A number of prominent speakers are to be present and talk on the work of the order.

There was a slim attendance at the grand gold medal contest in the North Methodist church last Friday evening. The program was an excellent one and it was a pity that more people were not present to enjoy it. Miss Hall, of Willimantic, won the medal.

Hartford made a gallant fight for the baseball pennant and lost to Springfield by the smallest possible margin. Joe Casey, Manchester's contribution to the team, helped along the good work by his excellent fielding and batting. His average in both was near the top.

Chief Thomas J. Smith and a part of the new hose and the new couplers of the Manchester fire department yesterday afternoon in wetting down Depot square. There was an excellent force of water and the merchants in the vicinity of the square were well pleased.

Young ladies who go to Hartford unattended are liable to be taken for Fluffy Raffles. Sunday afternoon a young lady was followed by fully fifty children when she started to cross City Hall square. The children crowded about her and finally a policeman came to the rescue and drove off the intruders. The young lady was much embarrassed.

The Republicans of the First Congressional district are satisfied with the work of E. Stevens Henry, of Vernon, as congressman. They renominated him Saturday by a vote of 120 to 10 for General Henry C. Dwight, of Hartford. Delegate James W. Cheney, of this place, was chairman of the convention. At the close of the convention Congressman Henry entertained the delegates at dinner at the Allyn house.

Frank F. Spencer is building a five foot cement walk fronting his residence at the corner of North Main and Union streets. The walk will be curbed properly. Mr. Spencer has improved his house in many ways this summer. A large veranda has been built and the house newly painted. He is to change the grade of his lawn and accordingly has had it ploughed up. He expects to have the improvements completed this fall.

Henry Gilnack, who lives at the extreme south end of South Main street, was thrown from his wagon and severely shaken up Saturday evening. He was driving up the road leading from Emanuel Sestrands place to South Main street, when his horse became frightened at an approaching automobile. The horse shied throwing Mr. Gilnack into the gutter. No bones were broken but Mr. Gilnack will probably be confined to his bed for a week as a result of the accident.

Passengers on the six o'clock trolley car for Hartford Saturday night were frightened on Epsom avenue when a young man attempted to board the car while it was running at a good speed. It was getting dark and the young man came running from the sidewalk. He did not try to hail the conductor, evidently thinking he could board the car while it was still running. He missed his footing and was thrown to the ground. Those who saw the accident thought the young man was under the wheels. The car was stopped immediately but the fellow escaped with a cut on the hand.

\$18 Tufted Couches for \$9.95. Wise, Smith & Co., Hartford.

There is but one fly in the ointment of the Green's happiness. That is the poor timetable.

The "Soul Kiss" is the latest style of hat for young ladies. It is the legitimate successor to the Merry Widow hat.

The Sons of Temperance held their weekly meeting in Cheney hall, Friday night, at which business was transacted connected with the no-license campaign for this fall.

A suicide by drowning is under any circumstances a regrettable occurrence but it is especially so when the victim chooses a reservoir used for a city's water supply for his grave. That is what a Rockville man did last week and his body was found in Snipsic lake four days later.

The grand officers will visit Temple Chapter, O. E. S., at their meeting in Masonic hall tomorrow evening. Supper will be served at seven o'clock after which the initiatory degree will be conferred upon three candidates. The degree work will be followed by an entertainment and social hour.

Manchester Tent, Knights of the Maccabees, will celebrate the 25th anniversary of the founding of the order at the lodge hall Thursday evening of this week. Music will be furnished by a mandolin club from Rockville and refreshments will be served. Members of Rockville and South Manchester Tents will be guests of the local Tent.

The Atlanta University quartette of colored singers gave a short program before a rather small audience at high school hall last Friday evening. While the selections were interesting as original products of the negro race and illustrating their strange moods, their rendition was not, from a musical standpoint, worthy of especial praise. The concert closed as the clock struck nine.

GOOD FINANCIAL SHOWING.

Trifling Gain in Town Debt — Town Bonds Sold at Par.

The report of the town treasurer, completed yesterday shows a net increase in the town debt during the past year of only \$126.12. This comes nearer to living within our income than the town has approached for many years.

The net liability of the town is \$144,043.79. Of this amount \$115,000 has recently been bonded at four per cent. The town voted three years ago to issue bonds for \$125,000 of its debt at a rate not exceeding four per cent. \$5,000 to mature each year for 25 years. Owing to the unfavorable condition of the money market it was found impossible at that time to sell the bonds at advantage and only within the past two weeks was the sale negotiated. The purchasers were Merrill, Oldham & Co., bankers, of Boston. As two series of bonds, those of 1907 and 1908, expired before the issue was made the town had only \$115,000 left to sell.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Thomas J. Smith and daughter are visiting in Voluntown.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, of Essex, have been visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Frank F. Spencer, who has been ill for the past ten days, was able to sit up Sunday.

Mrs. Celia Tallon, of Oakland, entertained a party of about 25 of her friends at her home Saturday night.

Miss Ella Sullivan, of Woodbridge street, will go to Waterbury tomorrow to act as bridesmaid at the wedding of a friend.

Rey. and Mrs. W. P. Anderson went to Naugatuck this morning to attend the Hartford district meeting of Swedish Lutheran churches. The meeting will continue through tomorrow.

Carl A. Thompson, secretary of the Swedish-American Republican League, and Andrew Anderson and two daughters, Jennie and Alma, of Waterbury, were guests at the Swedish Lutheran parsonage Saturday and Sunday.

Fluffy Raffles at Laurel Park.

Fluffy Raffles of the Hartford Post has been invited to attend the hop at Laurel park tonight and has accepted. She will be found among the throng of dancers between the hours of 8 and 11 this evening. So be prepared to capture her, and go armed with an Evening Post and try for a \$200 prize. The hops will be continued indefinitely while the weather is favorable and Hatch's bad will play.

Lace curtains nicely cleaned, 50c. window; counterpanes 20c. up; flannel blankets, 25c. to 50c. New Model Laundry. Drop postal to 41 1/2 West Center street or 'phone 88-12. W. J. Warnock. 782

Fresh home made coconut kisses, fudge, peanut taffy and salted peanuts. Kandy Kitchen.

\$12.50 Solid Oak Dressers at \$10.65. Wise, Smith & Co.'s 10 day sale, Hartford.

WANTED — Washings to take home by a Swedish woman — good laundress. Address Box 97, Buckland. 792

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Of every kind, for every purpose. Peach baskets in quantities.

Wooden Measures, so handy around the place

Corn Hooks, Corn Ties, Binder Twine, Potato Hooks, Spading Forks, Fruit Pickers, Roofing Papers

and a thousand and one other necessities. Step in and look us over.

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A SUCCESS!

Our introduction of CHRISTIAN'S HEALTH FOODS in Manchester has been successful beyond our expectations. We've had to increase our large trial order to supply the demand and we have not near finished the round yet.

CHRISTIAN'S FOODS are natural foods—delicious, healthful, body building. We'd like to make you better acquainted with them. See samples and get descriptive pamphlets at our store.

KINDS OF FOOD

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| Cereal Meal, 3 lbs. | 25c per pkg |
| Combination Cereal, 2 lbs., | 20c " |
| Laxative Cereal Flakes, 2 lbs., | 25c " |
| Comb Laxative Bread, 40 p'ces, | 25c per box |
| Unfried Bread, 75 pieces, | 25c " |
| Fruit Wafers, 40 pieces, | 20c " |
| Protoid Nuts, 1-2 lb., | 30c " |
| Protoid Nuts, 1 lb., | 60c " |
| Christian's Grated Coconut, 1-4 lb., | 10c " |
| Combination Nut Butter, 8 oz., | [30c jar |
| Cocoanut Cream Pudding, | 10c per pkg |

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The latest improved methods used in heating by steam, hot water or hot air. Our new faultless

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We will sell at public auction at the residence of Robert M. Reid, 73 MAIN STREET, MANCHESTER, CT., THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1908.

at ten o'clock in the forenoon a lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE which must be sold to the highest bidder. These goods have been consigned to us to sell without restrictions. Furniture consists of beds, commodes, chairs, dishes and various other articles too numerous to mention. IF STORMY SALE FRIDAY, 18th AT 10 A. M.

Reid's Realty, Auction and Commission Co., Auctioneers, 26 State St., Hartford

NIGHT SCHOOL

opens Tuesday evening, September 22nd. In session every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evening from seven to nine after that. Enter right away. Call or write for circular. FREE POSITIONS GUARANTEED.

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DENNIS BAKER'S BARK 3 hours all round season 15 cents