

HER SCARECROW.

He Proved to Be Even Good Enough For a Husband.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

Olida walked down the green aisle of waving corn. The long green leaves flickered high over her sunny head, and the sound of the wind sweeping through the ten acre cornfield was like the roaring swell of the ocean in her ears.

Now and then she tore a plump ear from the juicy stalks and thrust it in her splint basket. She did this leisurely, for it was yet early morning, and there were hours before dinner, and she loved to walk in the corn.

The rustle of the leaves drowned all other sounds, and thus it was that she came suddenly upon a man crouching on the ground before her. As her pink skirts came into his range of vision he leaped to his feet and stood, half turned for flight.

The girl grew white with sudden fear and in her turn made as if to run away. The man's face lost its strained intensity and relaxed for an instant. She saw that he was young and good looking and that he was afraid of something.

"What do you want? Why are you here?"

"They're after me," he said grimly.

"Who?"

"The constables."

"What have you done?" She did not shrink away from him as he expected.

"Nothing at all—if you will believe me! The Laureton railroad station was robbed last night, and it seemed necessary to arrest some one on suspicion. As a matter of fact, I'm one of the faculty of the Moreton school, and I'm taking a walking tour through New England."

"I submitted to arrest, but on my way to the lockup my gorge rose at the thought of the unnecessary ignominy to be thrust upon me, so I broke

away and lost myself in this field. I suppose they will get me in the end, for I am dog tired now."

She lifted her troubled eyes to his and read truth in their steady brown depths.

Something black came into view among the stalks and then disappeared. For an instant she started and then laughed. Involuntarily the stranger's face relaxed into a smile.

"They will trace you by your clothes—your appearance!" she asked quickly.

He glanced down at his plain gray clothes and nodded assent.

"Come with me." She led the way through the corn, and he followed her, starting back with a muttered ejaculation as a black coat sleeve came into view.

"It's nothing—it's only one of the scarecrows in the corn," she reassured him. "I thought you might take it down and put on the clothes—they're black—and the hat is different. They're all clean. You see, they've been out in the rain and—"

"That's a glorious idea of yours," he said gratefully. He pulled the man of straw from the post and tore away the tattered garments.

"Now—" he said, but she had rustled away toward her basket, and he heard her plucking juicy ears in the distance.

When he came toward her with his gray clothes on his arm he forgave her the smile that lurked about her red lips.

"The truly great are modest," he said, looking quizzically at the torn and shrunken garments that were distributed more or less effectively over his large frame. "And now how shall I thank you?"

"By making good your escape," she said quickly. "We don't want to make a failure of it now. Give me your gray clothes. There—I'll put them in the bottom of my basket, and some day when it's all over you may come for them. Now follow this row down to the open field. Cross that to the orchard, and in one corner among the apple trees there is the shed where we sort apples for market. In the loft overhead there is clean straw where you can sleep till night, when it will be safe for you to go on. Goodby!"

In an instant she was gone and he was alone in the rustling corn. He heard the distant shout of a man's voice and another voice in reply. Then he turned and went swiftly down the green alley toward the orchard.

November winds were whistling through the lifeless stalks now gathered into great shocks over the stubble field. Alida walked slowly over the brown earth, drinking in the tang of

the coming frost and the zest of the dying year.

Suddenly she came upon the place where she had met the feeling stranger whom she had aided in the midnight.

She looked at the fantastic figure perched on a shock of corn, and her lips parted in a joyous laugh.

"It is you—you have come back?" she asked.

The scarecrow man grinned happily. "I came back for my clothes," he admitted.

Alida flushed under the brown of her cheek. "They are in the house. I told mother about you. We have been expecting you to come back."

"I am glad of that," he said simply. "You saw the papers after I escaped? You know that I spoke the truth to you that day. They captured the real criminal." He regarded her steadily.

"I read all about it, and we were very glad."

"Thank you. And I hope you were not annoyed that day you met the constable and his men." He was standing beside her, looking down at her sweet face with a certain earnestness in his own that had never been there before.

"Yes; I met them and told them I had seen one man and that he looked like a scarecrow." She laughed and added mischievously, "The constable said that couldn't be the man because he was looking for a dude."

They laughed in unison as the stranger picked up a suit case and prepared to follow Alida toward the farmhouse.

When they were in sight of the comfortable dwelling the man stopped and looked wistfully at the girl beside him.

"Do you know, I rather hate to part with these 'scarecrow garments.' They have served me more than one good turn."

"More than one?" repeated Alida, faltering.

"More than one," with an enigmatic smile. "So with your permission I shall carry them away with me, that once in awhile I may come back and play the scarecrow as I did this morning."

"We shall not need a scarecrow until next May, when the corn is up, but you might come and practice."

And so it happened that when the following August came and the rustling corn formed arching green alleys Alida and the scarecrow man walked together in the cornfield.

"And you do not object to having a scarecrow for a husband?" he was saying tenderly, her hand lost in his grasp.

"No, indeed!" blushed Alida happily.

Chairs.

Carlyle wins glory still with his reflections about clothes. Why has the chair never tempted essayists to rival "Sartor Resartus"? It, too, may reflect authority. It, too, changes with salary and station. The swivel gives orders to the high desk stool. The straight back chair of the stenographer differs much in meaning from the ampler

chair of the general manager. The ornate chair of the millionaire and the plain chair of the peasant, now an equal man, may collect a little air. There are the chairs of state and the electric chair of execution. The empty chair is a metaphor for all that is most tragic in our lives. What are the dreams of the artist's stool and what of the milkmaid's and which signify the more? How the rocking chair has been written about and despised by the haughty traveler from abroad and how firm it stands, a great American conquest in domestic comfort! Around the chair also and the attitude in which we sit lie associations of mental state:

The editor sat in his sanctum, his countenance furrowed with care. His mind at the bottom of business, his feet at the top of a chair.

When does thought come best from seat of ease and when from the severer bench on which the schoolboy of old was wont to sit? You get the idea. Now go ahead with the immortal essay. All you need are concentrated thought and literary genius.—Collier's.

Queer Postoffice.

Odd means of collection of mail in various regions are still in vogue. At Fulness, a little island off the coast of England, there is set up what the British call "a pillar box," from which collections of mail can be made only when the tide shall permit, a notice to which effect is posted above the box. This result of the "necessity of invention" came about by reason of the fact that the place in question is reached by road from the town of Wakering only when the tide is very low.

There is a curious postoffice in Canada. It is situated in Lake Wabigoon, Ontario. It consists of a wooden box or trough fastened to a pole standing upright in a shallow portion of the lake. A steamer drops in this box such letters as may be carried for that region on her return voyage, and a canoe is sent out from the shore to collect them, at the same time leaving the outgoing mail ready to be taken up by the next vessel that passes outward.

The fishermen of the Grand banks have often employed a peculiar sea postoffice. This in the form of an open barrel lashed on a raised platform of crossed spars attached to a stationary buoy. Letters wrapped in oilskin are dropped into the barrel by passing trawlers and collected by others returning and reposted on landings.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Anti-speed Argument.

"Was that a novel your messenger boy was reading?"

"Worse than that," answered the man in charge of the office. "It was the fable of the hare and the tortoise."

—Houston Post.

A Place to Do Time in.

"Have you ever been to Draggway's place at Bungaloville-in-the-Bush?"

"Yes; spent two weeks there one afternoon."—Browning's Magazine.

FRAUD BY TELEGRAPH

Bold Swindles Perpetrated by Use of the Wire.

THE WAY A BANK WAS FOOLED

A Lot of Nerve and a Little Telegram That Was Properly Delivered by One of the Company's Messenger Boys Made a Winning Combination.

Ninety-nine men out of a hundred will accept as gospel truth the contents of a telegram when it comes from the hands of a messenger boy. They buy and sell, pay out large sums of money, start on long journeys and do countless other things upon the suggestion of the little yellow or white paper slips with their condensed messages without in the least questioning their authenticity. This is an interesting fact, upon which hinges an enormous amount of the country's business, and it is also a fact upon which hinge some of the cleverest and boldest frauds in criminal records.

A lot of nerve and a little telegram was a combination that made possible a smooth swindle on a Des Moines bank. A well-dressed man, apparently a business man of large affairs, called at the paying teller's window with a draft or check on an Omaha bank and asked if the Omaha bank had telegraphed notice that the draft was good. He got "no" for an answer and then informed the teller that such a telegram might be expected at any moment. Soon afterward the telegram arrived, delivered by a messenger boy, appearing to have come from the Omaha bank and authorizing the Des Moines bank to pay the draft. When the stranger appeared again he was given the \$500. When the Des Moines bank people took up the matter by wire with the Omaha bank it found that the latter institution had not sent the telegram, and then it was discovered that the whole transaction was a fraud.

But how could the swindlers send a telegram from Omaha bearing the bank's name? They did it in this manner: An accomplice of the Des Moines man stepped to a telephone booth in Omaha and called the telegraph office. "This is the bank," he said. "Send a messenger at once to get a telegram for Des Moines." Then this accomplice hurried to the entrance of the Omaha bank to meet the messenger and there handed him the message for Des Moines. The telegraph company had no reason to believe otherwise than that the bank had actually signed the message, and it transmitted it. The Des Moines

bank people were deceived.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

It is a story that has happened many times.

A BISMARCK STORY.

Playing the Role of Cousin Was Just to His Likings.

In his university days Bismarck was as jolly and boisterous as the least promising youth of his generation. According to the author of "The M. P. For Russia," he enjoyed dancing and singing better than study and was as full of fun as his chosen companion, Count Keyserling, was deficient in it, and on this difference in temperament hangs a tale.

One day the shy and reserved Keyserling came to Bismarck in great agitation.

"What is the matter?" demanded Bismarck.

"My mother writes that an aunt and two cousins are coming for a week to Berlin, and, as they are very young and inexperienced, I must go about everywhere with them, offering them all sorts of amusements. It is most annoying," groaned Keyserling. "As I have to prepare myself for examinations and have no time for pretty country cousins."

Bismarck saw his chance and immediately inquired:

"Have you ever seen these young girls? Have they ever seen you?"

"Never in my life."

"Capital! Nothing could be better. Let me be Count Keyserling for the time being, and you become simple Bismarck. You stay at home, and I shall become a first class dicerone during all the time of their visit."

Keyserling eagerly accepted the proposition. When the young ladies arrived, Bismarck met them as Keyserling and placed himself at their disposition during their stay in Berlin. Keyserling buried himself in his books and thought no more about it until the girls had gone home to the Baltic provinces.

A week or two later he was disconcerted by receiving a letter from home in which his mother expressed her great delight in hearing from the young ladies and their mother how immensely they had enjoyed themselves and how very agreeable and kind their cousin had been.

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."



Buy Fall Underwear Now

HERE—At the foremost underwear store in Connecticut. NOW—When stocks are at their very best. WHY?—Because our prices are always the lowest.

From every point of view it will pay you to buy of us, we show more styles and qualities than any other store. We carry the largest stock and most complete range of sizes. We buy direct from the largest and best makers, and for that reason can sell at lowest prices.

WOMEN'S FALL WEIGHT GARMENTS

25c each for vests and pants of jersey ribbed cotton. Special value for this price.
 75c each for vests, pants and tights of jersey ribbed Merino, in cream color.
 50c each for vests, pants and tights of fine Sea Island cotton, white or cream.
 \$1 each and \$1.50 for better grades of women's vests, pants and tights.

WOMEN'S FALL WEIGHT UNION SUITS.

\$1 each for jersey ribbed Sea Island cotton unions in cream or white.
 \$2 each for unions of finest wool, and \$2.75 of fine Australian chashmere.
 \$1.50 for jersey ribbed merinos, very durable, cream or white ones.
 \$3.98 buys the highest grade of women's silk and cashmere union suits.

Children's Fall Weight Underwear.

25c for strong durable jersey ribbed cotton vests and pants, all sizes.
 50c each for medium weight wool vests and pants.
 50c each for fine soft jersey ribbed cotton union suits for children.
 37 1-2c each for fine Sea Island cotton vests and pants of very nice quality.
 75c each and \$1 for better grade wool garments.
 \$1 each nice grade white merinos for girls and grey merino unions for boys.

MEN'S FALL WEIGHT UNDERWEAR.

50c each for grey, fawn, and white merino shirts and drawers, and good ones.
 \$1.50 for natural color Winsted worsted shirts and drawers, desirable garments.
 \$1 each for winsted wool shirts and drawers, choice grey or white.
 \$1.50 each for fine Egyptian cotton union suits. They are Carter's famous make.
 \$2.25 and \$2.75 each for Carter's fine merino and worsted medium weight union suits for men, the best fitting and best wearing. Come let us supply your underwear wants.

GRAND FAIR
 -GIVEN BY-
FIRST DIVISION, A. O. H. Armory Opera House
 October 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, 1909.
 Dancing, Entertainment and other attractions each evening.
 Music by Feeless and Johnson & Weiman's Orchestra of Six Pieces Each.
 PROF. C. FOLEY, Prompter.
Refined Vaudeville Attractions
 DON'T FAIL TO SEE THEM.
SEASON TICKETS, 25c.

ABOUT TOWN.

Washington L. O. L. is planning to hold a fair this fall.

Nineteen of the young lady friends of Miss Elizabeth Donald gave her a linen shower at her home in Vernon Monday evening.

Paul Schuetz, who was thrown from his bicycle September 9 and had his shoulder dislocated, expects to be able to return to work in the mill next week.

Associate Editor Barker of The Herald took a half day off yesterday to get acquainted with a new daughter who arrived at his home early yesterday morning.

F. J. McKinnon will enter the employ of the Vermont Marble Company and expects to go to New York next week to erect a marble mausoleum in Woodlawn cemetery.

The selectmen together with the Eighth District school committee will meet as a board of relief at the school building in the Eighth district at two o'clock Saturday, Oct. 2.

The annual three mill tax in the Eighth district is due October 1. The tax was laid at the annual school meeting in June. Read the collector's advertisement in another column.

After November 1 it will cost ten cents instead of eight cents to register a letter. The postage will of course be additional. The amount of indemnity has been raised from \$25 to \$50.

The Mu Beta Kappa society will give a private social and dance in Cheney hall Thursday evening, October 7. The committee of arrangements includes R. W. Goslee, W. C. Bose and H. C. Alvord.

Retailers of peaches in town are complaining of the scarcity of good peaches. They say that the wholesalers are putting the best peaches in cold storage expecting to get high prices later.

A small gasoline heater in Laban Adams's lunch room on Depot square caused some trouble Wednesday evening. The timely work of Henry Trouton, who is employed in the restaurant, in extinguishing the flames avoided a possible fire.

A large class of candidates were initiated at the meeting of the Ladies' Catholic Benevolent association of St. James church held in Foresters' hall Wednesday evening. Members of St. Anthony's branch of Rockville and two of the supreme officers attended the meeting and assisted in the degree work.

The Swedish society Scandia, will give a dance in Cheney hall Thursday evening, October 21. Music will be provided by the Johnson & Weiman orchestra. The committee of arrangements includes: Walter N. Johnson, Carl Hultin, Henning Johnson, Albert Swanson, Miss Thekla Jacobson and Miss Emma Johnson.

Manchester Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, held a shadow social in Cheney hall last Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance and all had a very enjoyable time. This social was for members only, but later in the season the grangers are planning to give a series of socials to which the public will be invited.

A. H. Skinner has sold for John W. Gilnack, one of his cottages on South Main street to Robert B. Martin. Mr. Martin expects to occupy the place about Oct. 15th; for August Laschinski and wife to Fred W. Naef of Glastonbury, the 30 acres of his farm located in Vernon, together with crops, stock and tools, and for Mr. Laschinski 14 acres wood and pasture on the Vernon road to Frank N. Tyler.

The funeral of Mrs. Esther Danielson, who died in the Hartford hospital early Tuesday morning, was held in the East cemetery at 2.30 yesterday afternoon, Rev. Manning B. Bennett officiating. Mrs. Danielson had been in the hospital for the past seventeen weeks. The cause of her death was tuberculosis. She was thirty-nine years old and had been a resident of this place for a number of years. She is survived by her husband and two daughters.

Mrs. Arthur Ludke of North Main street was awarded three special prizes on fancy work at the Rockville fair this week. The work included a one piece pillow sham, a large centerpiece and one doiley. Mrs. Ludke was awarded three first prizes on the same work at the Connecticut fair in Hartford. Mrs. C. A. Jones of Depot square won a special premium in dressmaking. Her exhibit was a child's dress. She won a first prize at the Connecticut fair. Mrs. Jared Pearl, also of Depot square, was awarded a special premium for handwork exhibited.

The Odd Fellows will meet in Masonic hall this evening.

The fall term at Yale college will begin next Thursday, September 30.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cadman of Hackmatack street moved this week to Smith street in Hartford.

Charles L. Ricketts of Hudson street picked some large ripe strawberries in his garden Wednesday.

The members of St. Mary's T. A. B. society will hold a smoker after the regular meeting next Monday night.

Sheriff Prentice of Andover sold Arthur Gerich's horse at the public signpost on Depot square Wednesday.

Arthur Anderson, who graduated from the local high school in 1907 and is now a sophomore at Tufts' College, has been elected president of his class.

Miss Maybeth Ferguson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ferguson of Foster street, exhibited two of her paintings at the Rockville fair this week and won a first and second prize.

Oakland street is entirely closed for travel now and will remain so until the new macadam road is completed. People driving to the Rockville fair this week went by way of Parkerville.

E. M. Zimmerman was among the prize winners in the poultry show at the Rockville fair. His single comb Black Minorcas won first on cock, first on hen and first on breeding pen.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 in the South Methodist church. Reports of the present officers will be read and officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

Matthew Merz, the barber, exhibited a quantity of apples at the Rockville fair. The fruit was grown at his father's place in Vernon. He received three first prizes, four second prizes and two third prizes on the exhibit.

It was announced last evening that there will be no more dancing at Laurel Park Tuesday evenings, but dancing will be continued Thursday and Saturday evenings indefinitely, or as long as the attendance warrants it.

Washington L. O. L. will give a reception to the members of the Center Flute band tomorrow night in the Orange hall. The reception is given as a token of appreciation of the band's recent victory at the state drum corps carnival held at Thompsonville.

The executive committee of the Manchester Christian Endeavor society will hold a special meeting this evening at the home of the president, Herbert Robertson, of Oakland street. Plans for the quarterly meeting of the society will be made.

The annual town and school reports have been distributed this week. The combined reports make a book of 144 pages. If any person has been overlooked in the distribution, copies may be had from the town clerk at the Hall of Records, or at the Manchester post-office.

E. L. G. Hohenthal is to give a short address at the open air meeting of the Salvation Army which will be held on Main street at the foot of Park at seven o'clock sharp Sunday evening. The Army, headed by the band, will then march to the Armory where the opening rally is to be held.

George Glenney, son of Policeman Glenney, was taken to St. Francis hospital yesterday, suffering with appendicitis. He was operated upon last evening. While his condition was considered serious at the time of the operation, he was resting comfortably this noon and it is expected he will recover.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new House & Hale block. Nearly all the window frames for the basement are now in position and for the past two days the carpenters have been sawing and matching the heavy timbers. Several of the large iron girders for the front wall construction arrived this morning, and also a load of brown stone blocks for the front foundation.

Raymond Goslee of Oak street was elected fourth vice president of the South Methodist Epworth League at a special business meeting held in the church vestry Wednesday evening, to succeed Miss Vera Willis, resigned. The business meeting was followed by the regular monthly social at which the delegates' reports of the Institute and Epworth League Convention held at the Willimantic camp ground were read.

The prize whist and mock trial given under the auspices of St. Mary's T. A. B. Society Wednesday evening was well attended. Fifteen tables were filled. Miss Mary Campbell of Union street won the lady's prize and Maurice Gribbon of Hartford won the gentleman's prize. The mock trial proved a good feature. The case in question was the "Union Bridge Assault." The judge, Edward Dwyer, reserved his decision.

South Manchester Council, F. B. L., was favored with the presence of Supreme President Hugh Gibb of New Haven at its meeting held in Foresters' hall last evening. Mr. Sparks, president of Hartford council and supreme deputy of the local council, was also present. Five candidates were initiated. Next Thursday evening South Manchester council will hold a public whist in Foresters' hall for the benefit of the Sick Benefit fund.

Fruit of all kinds at right prices at T. J. Gray's.



976 TO 986 MAIN STREET, HARTFORD
 The Store of Superior Quality at Moderate Prices.
 Green Trading Stamps With Every Cash Purchase.
 MAY MANTON PATTERNS 10c. EACH.
 Open Saturday All Day Until 10 P. M. Closed Friday at Noon.

Bring in Your Carnival Gift Card...

Go All Over the Four Floors of Our Store.

FREE CARNIVAL GIFT

No. 975

Look for your number on a card like this

See if the number on your card is on a card like this on any piece of merchandise in the whole store. If it is, it belongs to you

FREE!

The Carnival Gift Cards Are Valuable.

It may entitle you to a
MAHOGANY DRESSER
BRASS BED, SIDBOARD

or some one of the
250 Carnival Gifts, ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Be Sure and Come In and Look Carefully for Your Number.

THE WOMEN'S SPECIALTY STORE.

REAL ESTATE.

Farm of 60 acres, one mile from Manchester, three-fourths to trolley, 40 acres tillable, plenty wood and timber for own use, price \$2,300, with stock, crops and tools, \$2,600.

37 acres, good buildings, near Manchester Green, \$1,800, stock, and tools with same at less than their value.

9 1-2 acres, nearly new house, barn and hennery, with horse, wagons, crops and chickens, at \$3,000; no better land in Connecticut; two miles from silk mills.

Four acres with two-family house, barn, hennery and nice fruit, eight minutes' walk to trolley, \$4,000.

37 small farms one to twenty-five acres, prices \$1,000 to \$5,000.

Three two-family houses on West Side, five minutes walk to the mills, prices right.

Two-family house, five minutes walk to Center, \$2,550. Others at all prices, \$1,500 to \$5,000.

Seven-roomed house as good as new, eight minutes' walk to trolley and school, twelve to the mills, \$2,300 will buy same.

Two of the best properties on East Center street, prices right.

Six building lots in a bunch fronting two streets, ten minutes' walk to school and Main street, \$6.50 takes them.

A. H. SKINNER,
 REAL ESTATE BROKER—NOT SPECULATOR.
 BANK BUILDING, SOUTH MANCHESTER.

AUTO FOR HIRE!

Rockville or Hartford - \$2
 Springfield or Middletown \$6
 Saybrook or New Haven \$10

Fare to other places on application.

AUTO REPAIRING.
TIRES A SPECIALTY.
W. B. GAMMONS,
 Phone 155-3.

J. H. CHENEY
 FLORIST.
MANCHESTER GREEN
 Telephone 58 6.

How About That Plumbing Job?

I am prepared to give you an estimate on the job and will guarantee first-class workmanship.
 Prompt attention is given to all repair work.

W. J. WILSON
 SPRUCE STREET.
 Phone 106-3.

SUREST AND BEST!
THE CONNECTICUT BUSINESS COLLEGE, Inc.
 719 Connecticut Mutual Building, Hartford
 Catalogue free. E. J. Wilson, Pres.

THIS WAY HAT BUYERS!

The complete HORSFALL HAT SHOP, which was established in 1882, is in great form now, at this Fall season of 1909.

A great many makes, almost a superfluity of styles and something becoming for every man.

When it comes to values, well better values do not exist—any where.

Then from the hat down—neckwear, collars, shirts, gloves, hosiery, underwear, etc.—all here in a profusion of styles that would do credit to any of the leading metropolitan stores.

CUSTOM SHIRTS A SPECIALTY.

OUR BOYS' SHOP, is making a great impression this season. SEE OUR \$5.00 SUITS.

The Luke Horsfall Co.,
 "IT PAYS TO BUY OUR KIND."
 93-99 Asylum Street, Hartford

Tomatoes For Canning

Our fall line of dry goods is now in and we can offer you some good values in

GINGHAM, PRINTS, CHAM-BREYS, PERCALES, OUTFING FLANNELS, LININGS, LAWN, SCRIM, CRETONS, TOWELING, COTTON CLOTH, TABLE DAM-ASK, TOWELS, SHEETS, PILLOW CASES, CURTAINS, ETC.

Now is the time to do the canning for winter. We have a large supply of nice large tomatoes and will be pleased to supply your wants.

Of course we have a good supply of all other kinds of

Vegetables and Fruits.

We also carry a full line of notions, ruching, lace, hamburg, underwear, etc.

The Morton & Dwyer Company.

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