Norwich Bulletin and Courier.

113 YEARS OLD.

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Norwich, Friday, Aug. 13, 1909.

The Circulation of The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 3,000 of the 4,053 houses in Norwich, and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over 900 houses, in Putnam and Danielson to over 1,100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

Eastern Connecticut has forty-nine towns, one hundred and sixty-five post office districts and forty-one rural free delivery routes.

The Bulletin is sold in every town and on all of the R. F. D. routes in Eastern Connecticut.

CIRCULATION

1901, average	4,412
1905, average	5,920
1906, average	6,559
1907, average	7,179
1908, average	7 543
August 7	7,775

THE BULLETIN'S ILLUSTRATED BOOK.

It is not surprising that a great deal of interest is felt in the pictures which are to be a feature of the 250th anniversary Jubilee book—what they are to be and what they are to represent. Portraits of the officers and chairmen of committees and the guests of the city will number a score or two and then there will be photographs of the decorated streets, the parade, the performances and objects of special interest, it is expected, will make about 50 pages. Where there are large assemblages of people the pictures will be made large enough to make the identification of citizens possible. There are quite a number of these photographs which will be given a full page.

It is the purpose of The Bulletin to make this book so attractive that it will be in prompt demand when it appears in December for delivery.

The Bulletin has had submitted to it for examination about 200 photographs already, and expects to have others submitted.

The letterpress and the illustrations will represent the best part of the anniversary celebration, and the book will be prized for its accuracy and value by Norwich people everywhere.

Order books on the coupon to be found in The Bulletin's advertising columns.

PRICE-REDUCING.

There has been such a cool atmosphere and such a reduced demand for ice this season on account of the trust prices, that to save their faces the city icemen have decided that a bargain price is a winning price even so late as this in the season. This shows that the icemen are getting wise—that they know how to increase the demand. A letter addressed to the editor of The Bulletin called attention to the New York break in prices; and the Newark, N. J., News has this to say of the second reduction in price of ice in that city:

"Another cut in the price of ice goes into effect today (Tuesday). It is at one and the same time a good thing for the consumer and a bad thing for certain wholesalers. It puts ice within reach of the poor and it is an indictment of those wholesalers who kept the price up until they were forced by competition to put it down. To the average citizen it must seem as if this whole business would bear investigation. If ice can now be sold at a profit at the rate of $3.50 a ton, why could it not have been sold at less than $6 a ton in the early part of the season or at least a month ago?

"Of course the answer to this from the wholesalers is easily anticipated. They will say, no doubt, that cool weather and economy on the part of the consumer in the use of ice has left a price-reducing supply on their hands. That may or may not be true. If it is true it reduces the matter to a simple question of supply and demand. That this may apply, and does apply, to natural ice no one will deny, but how it can be made to fit the manufacture and sale of artificial ice the consumer, in the light of the available information on the subject, will find it hard to understand. It must also seem to the most unthinking individual that if this ice can be sold now, with a fair measure of profit, at $3.50 or $4 a ton, there never was any good and honest reason for making the price $6."

There is nothing the matter with this logic from the consumer's point of view; and the action of these icemen shows that they realize that "large sales and small profits" are as good for an ice cart as a dry goods store.

The Rev. Mr. Goodman of Philadelphia will run a church, for men only, at which punch is drunk and cigars smoked. He is so popular that the firebells heralded his return from Europe.

Annie Besant gives notice that if the rich man connot take his money with him into the spirit land, that the drunkard takes his thirst and finds no way to quench it.

WHISKEY AT THE WHEEL.

The fact that half-drunken men at the wheel has been the cause of a large per cent. of the accidents to the careful drivers of automobiles and the cause of an equally large per cent. of valuable lives is not made apparent enough, or taken sufficient cognizance of by the law, or the authorities. The man who has not too much sense to fill up with intoxicants as a preparation for pleasure on an automobile trip has not a sufficient realization of the responsibility he is assuming to ever be allowed to run a motor carriage; and if he owns it and does not know that excessive liquor drinking increases the peril on the road as it decreases his own ability to conduct the automobile in a sane and safe way, he should be debarred by law from having charge of such a motor upon the public highways of the state.

These offenders are the ones who flee and leave their victims dying in the streets, when they can; who will neither make reparation nor disclose their identity when so crippled that they cannot get away. In fact, they are the men who bring scandal upon automobilists everywhere by their conduct and create public prejudices and cause regulations which are an annoyance to decent, careful and responsible drivers in many states.

It is somewhat surprising that the makers of law do not by special provisions drive this class of chauffeurs and owners entirely out of business. Not only the safety of the public requires it, but the well-being of the men themselves makes it absolutely necessary that they should be restrained from their drunken and wild automobile career. The "joy rider" is too often a death-dealer.

AN ECONOMIC USE OF GOATS.

The brush eating instinct of the Angora goat is being successfully demonstrated on the Lassen National forest in California, where they are cutting trails for fire guards through the brushy areas on the slopes of the mountains.

The animals, which number 3,000, have been divided into two bands and under the care of the herders are grazed within certain well defined areas so that their work may be concentrated on the brush within those limits. The result is that they have practically killed nearly all the brush in the course, either by eating it up entirely or by barking, as in the case of the heavy manzanita bushes. At the beginning of the experiment there was some doubt as to the goats' willingness to eat the manzanita, but it has been found that where there is little else they will just as readily attack it as any other bushes.

The grazing season was so late this year on the Lassen forest that the goats did not begin operations until about the middle of June, but since then they have made rapid progress and the result promises to be a success from every point of view. The trails will first be opened and then kept free of sprouts by the goats, saving the government considerable labor in cutting them out by hand, as has been done heretofore, while the brushy forage which otherwise would have been wasted will support 3,000 goats very comfortably.

THE GET-THERE SPIRIT.

We imagine that were the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic to be held at Nome in Alaska, there would be still a good attendance, and the old fellows who enlisted in the early days of the "late unpleasantness" would flock thither in considerable numbers. The fact that their ability to "get there" still continues to a considerable, indeed, all things considered, a remarkable degree, is obvious.—Bridgeport Standard.

It is the "get-there" spirit of these men that has made them the ablest army the world has ever known. The end of the war was not the end of their achievements. At this day, nearly fifty years after the civil war's end, it is an open question whether the grandest achievements of these veterans were in the field or in civic life. They came from war in triumph and entered civil life as no army ever did before; and as an organization their song has been for more than four decades, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee!" The betterment of citizenship, the betterment of their country, has been their prayer and pride and purpose, and the lessons of charity and patriotism they have taught are no less significant than the victories they won. There is only one army that can excel this—the army which can inaugurate, enforce and perpetuate peace among the nations of the earth.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The mustache as a bed for germs does not look so lovely to the summer girl as it once did.

No wife ever feels obliged to smile at her husband's jokes, or to pretend to believe all that he says.

Happy thought for today: Common sense is a good leaven for all kinds of reform as well as for business.

Thaw may be sane enough, but he is getting an extra soaking on account of his value as a source of revenue.

The man who finds pleasure in the hammock is not likely to find interest enough in the tariff bill to peruse it.

The people who take vacations because their neighbors do, have about as poor an excuse for the habit as can be made.

When one comes to think that the printing of those tariff speeches cost Uncle Sam a half million, it does not look like a bargain.

What is the use of talking about the four millions than the new tariff bill cost. It will pay that off the first week of its operation.

The farmer, guarding his crops night and day in eastern Massachusetts this week, while the national guards play war, is a picture of vigilance.

One of the joys of living in Norwich is that while the city has the heat of some of the larger cities it does not have the prostrations.

The acme of the shore resort business in Maine will be reached next Sunday, after which time the guests commence to grow less and less.

King Alfonso has decreed that the Spanish grandee shall show his valor instead of his money when the nation needs men for service in the field.

Maxim has invented a silencer for cannon; but he makes no pretence that it will have a like effect upon the Speaker of noisy name and fame.

A dollar an hour is pretty good wages for Boston plasterers; but, then, all organized labor expects to demand that when the real halcyon days arrive.

Since Bridgeport has advertised for girls, Waterbury tells her best girls to stay at home, since best girls are in quick demand right where they live.

The Massachusetts man who eloped with a girl is sued by her parents to recover damages for their lacerated feelings. Isn't the money all in the family, anyhow?

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Things to Keep in Mind.

The things to keep in mind are that the people of Connecticut asked a certain thing, that the political managers of the legislature determined to refuse it and give something else under a like name, and that at the last the effort resulted in such a legislative scandal as has not been known for many years.

The late Colonel Pope was proud of his triumph over his early handicaps and proud of the great business he built up. But he was proudest of all of having commanded Ft. Hell at Petersburg and of having led a regiment into that city when he was but 21 years old.

Now Boston is close enough to the Connecticut line to be enterprising. It has decided not to hold its annual cattle show until it can find the date on which Mrs. Nicholas Longworth expects to go ballooning from the neighboring Berkshires. Then it will hold its fair on the same day. The theory is that increased crowds will come in the hope of seeing the ex-president's daughter go soaring over the fair grounds.

Former Mayor Samuel Francis Smith of Davenport, Iowa, was a very benevolent man. He gave his money to worthy causes. It was finally found that he was giving other people's money away, and he was arrested and sent to prison for 11 years for embezzlement. He was released the other day after having served only a part of his term, and died in Toronto, Can., on Sunday, while on his way to Massachusetts, where his wife and daughter were awaiting him. His father was the author of "My Country, Tis of Thee."—Hartford Times.

Where Lilley Stood.

In a speech at New Haven Oct. 23 last, George L. Lilley, then a nominee of his party for governor, gave expression to the following vigorous sentences, which are singularly forceful in view of the ugly charges that are rife concerning the source of the opposition to the bill that provides for a public utilities measure that will supervise. The Times prints the remarks of the late governor as reported by the Hartford Courant:

"The cry of 'machine domination' has been raised in this campaign. Let me tell you that the real machine now and for years past in this state is and has been the Consolidated railroad, the telephone monopoly and the gas and water companies, and that a great many of the affairs of our commonwealth are discussed and arranged at the meetings of their boards of directors—sometimes in the office of J. Pierpont Morgan in New York.

"When they send out the word that I must be beaten they are simply fighting for the life of that machine and the lobbies that work by its direction. As well might we elect Mr. Morgan or Mr. Rockefeller, who dominate the Consolidated road, to the office of governor, as to set the seal of approval on their selection for that important office. As well might we move the executive office from Hartford to the private office of Mr. Morgan in New York."

A Family Scrap.

The Hon. Taylor Flynn, plumber and politician, and the popular "Bump" O'Connor are about to part political company. So says the rumor factory, so busy these warm summer days and nights. Can it be so that the redoubtable Taylor has again cast his lot with the wily ex-mayor, whose scalp he has so naively sought in times gone by? Alas, too true, says the rumor factory. How has this been brought about? Dear old Dame Gossip says the soothing balm administered through the new democratic reform club is to blame. There must have been some powerful hypnotic influence exerted to bring about this state of affairs if it is all true. The Flynn family party on land and the O'Connor houseboat party on the river seems to lend credence to the tale.—Middletown Sun.

"Katydid" Legislators.

The Sunday bill as it passed the senate was a characteristic action and product of that very remarkable legislative body. Nobody knows what the bill really means. It is a marvel of uncertainty for its size. But it is the readiness and anxiety of the senate to shift the responsibility to the towns that calls for comment. When it comes to such matters as charters and choosing local judges and other decidedly important to a community this same senate curtly refuses to permit them any freedom of action. Along comes a matter that places the senators in a position where they must take positive action, along with much criticism, and they unload under the convenient and specious pretext that it is a "local question." The majority of the members of the Connecticut senate are most accomplished evasionists. They have qualified for the katydid class.—Bristol Press.

Eighty flights is about the life of a balloon.

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

CAPTAIN JACK

"Oh! See Captain Jack—poor Captain Jack is dead!"

The little baby form of two summers lay stretched out on the floor, perfectly still. Alice and Harold solemnly walked around him, softly chanting the funeral march.

Suddenly and without warning, the great blue eyes fluttered wide open, springing to his feet and throwing grandpa's hat on the floor, he stood a young hero in the midst of children who promptly smothered him with kisses.

"Oh! Didn't he do that fine?" Alice said proudly, because she had taught him to do it. Alice and Harold had been to see a Wild West show where Captain Jack Lee gets shot in the back by an Indian, falls from his horse and lays in the field as if dead; the cowboys come and find their leader, lifting their hats and bowing in great grief. They gently and sadly raise him across his horse's back and ride slowly away. The band softly plays the funeral march.

"Grandpa had always called Ee baby "Captain Jack," so that was what made Alice think to teach her little cousin, the dearest, sweetest baby imaginable, to "play show." To all it was wonderful how quickly he learned and played his part. Just as soon as she would say "Oh! See Captain Jack—poor Captain Jack is dead," instantly the little flying feet would run for grandpa's old hat, pull it tightly over his chestnut curls, shut his eyes and fall to the floor as if shot.

One day Alice said abruptly, "Grandma, where is Jack's mamma and papa?" The question had been asked in an innocent manner, but the clear, steadfast eyes seemed to demand an answer.

Poor grandma was stunned; a great sob rose in her throat. Hastily brushing the tears away she said, in a voice that she tried hard to make steady, "His mamma is dead, child, and I—do not know where his father is."

Alice was old enough to know that grandma did not wish to talk further and that she was sad and unhappy. "Poor little Jack!" she murmured brokenly. Grandma nodded her head and held him closer to her breast.

The shadows of night were coming on. As they sat in the gathering gloom an artist would have loved to have painted the picture they made. Grandma's snow white hair and sad, sweet face, holding in her arms the lovely child whose limbs were thrown out in abandon of childish grace and beauty; Alice, with the golden hair and the soft, purple shades of twilight for a background.

Grandma was in a reverie tonight. She thought of another Alice who was once young and innocent, with hair like little Jack's and eyes like wood violets. How sweet and girlish she was! How their old hearts ached when she ran off and married the handsome stranger whom they had never seen, and how their hearts ached still worse when two years later she came home to die.

"Mother, oh, mother!" she cried piteously, "I want to die here in the old home, with the sound of the sea in my ears. My husband——" the violet eyes grew dim, the tired from swayed and would have fallen had not the loving arms held her in a fierce embrace.

Soon after little Jack was born the young mother was laid away in June, the beautiful month of roses, to eternal rest. Hidden away in the old-fashioned secretary were placed two rings, a diamond solitaire and a plain band wedding ring, for little Jack in memory of his mother.

A long-drawn sigh escaped grandma's lips. Alice crept closer to her side. "What troubles you?" she asked timidly. "Nothing, child. Nothing!" She thought to herself:

Into each life some rain must fall.
Thine is the common fate of all.

One day grandma was called to receive a tall, dark Mexican. He was commissioned to deliver some papers and a dying man's message. They had a long conversation in the parlor, and when the stranger had gone, grandma was in tears.

She felt she must tell Alice because she loved the baby so well. She began in a low, sobbing voice, "You remember, dear, the Captain Jack you saw at the show?" "Yes, grandma!" The little eager face was all attention.

Grandma turned her head away. Through the open window came a low, plaintive sound from the sea. Grandma closed the window and went on: "They were putting on the show last week at Richmond, and when it came his turn they could not find him. After much searching they found him in a corner of the amusement park, cold in death, and he—he—was little Jack's father!"

A startled cry sprang to Alice's lips, but by an effort she kept still and grandma went on: "My girl was miserable and unhappy following the show. He loved her, but could not give up the show. His one great passion was horses and excitement. He became melancholy and silent. His wife's death preyed upon his mind so. In despair he ended his life. The papers are claims for property in the west for the baby." On the wall hung a full-length picture of a fair young girl. In the deep violet eyes was a look of unutterable sadness. "My daughter! Oh, my daughter! To think your life should be blighted so!"

A wave of great emotion surged through Alice's brain. Again she was at the show, the band playing merrily, the Russian Cossacks doing remarkable feats on horseback, the Indians with their little papooses, the cowboys, the western riders and the "Wild Man," all mingled together. She could well understand her aunt's shrinking from such a life.

Going to the fireplace she took down grandpa's old hat. Tenderly she put it away. Never again did she wish to play show. A beautiful light shone on her young face. "To think he was little Jack's father!"—Boston Post.

RASH ALL OVER BODY

Awful, Crusted, Weeping Eczema on Little Sufferer—A Score of Treatments Prove Dismal Failures.

CURE ACHIEVED BY CUTICURA

"My little boy had an awful rash all over his body and the doctor said it was eczema. It was terrible and used to water awfully. Any place the water went it would form another sore and it would become crusted. A score or more physicians failed utterly and dismally in their efforts to remove the trouble. Then I was told to use the Cuticura Remedies. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and before we had used half the Resolvent I could see a change in him. In about two months he was entirely well. George F. Lambert, 139 West Centre St., Mahanoy City, Pa., Sept. 26 and Nov. 4, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. Sole Props., Boston.

Good Blood

Means good health, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has an unapproached record as a blood-purifier.

It effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than 20 different ingredients. There is no real substitute for it. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today. In usual liquid form or in chocolated tablets known as Sarsatabs.

Results

Investigate the results obtained at the

Norwich Commercial School

20th Century methods in Accounting, Banking, Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Actual Office Practice, Voice-writing, Law Office Practice, etc.

SCHOOLS AT NORWICH and PUTNAM

The Boston Store

Advance Sale of Blankets. 30

Warm weather for blanket consideration, we'll admit, but 'tis only a question of a few weeks when they'll be needed. Housewives who look ahead will buy now—the assortment is at its best—the blankets are new, fresh, unmussed, and prices are wholly in your favor. The money saving idea was ever present when we were selecting the blankets to comprise our collection. But our quality demands were still greater. Pick any blanket from out of our stock and you get a good value, depend upon that. The quality, finish and durability are there.

10-4 White or Gray Cotton Blankets— **75c per pair**

11-4 White or Gray— **$1, $1.25, $1.50, and $1.75 per pair**

We carry the famous Beacon Blanket, a cotton blanket with wool finish, 11-4 size— **$1.50, 2, $2.50, and $3.00 per pair**

10-4 Wool Blankets— **$2.75, $3.75, $4.50, $5, and $6 per pair**

11-4 Full Sized Wool Blanket, extra good value— **$2.98, $4, $5 and $6 per pair**

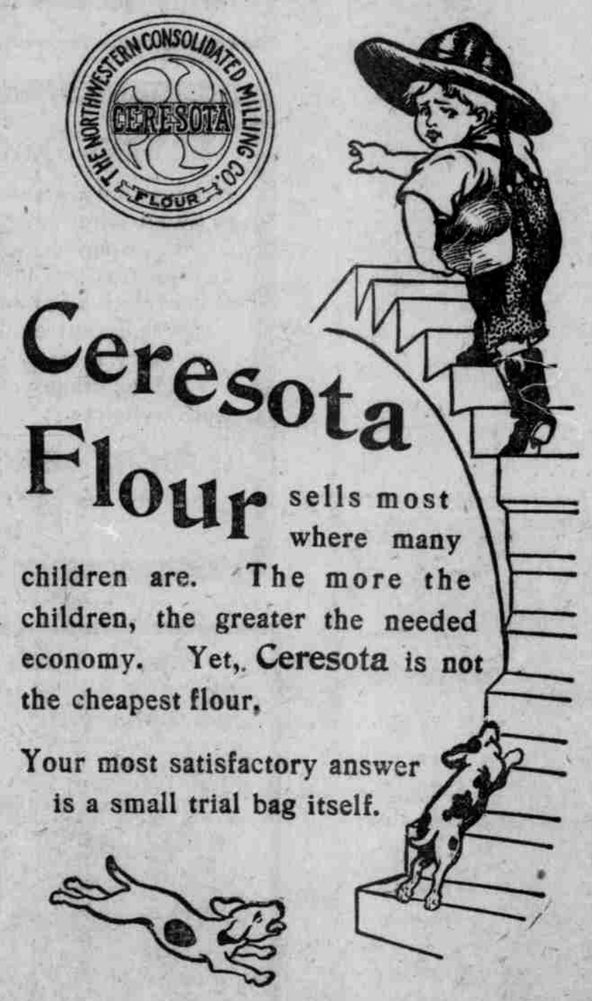
As usual we have secured the best possible value for— **$5 per pair**

The Fine California Blankets in 11-4 and 12-4 sizes— **From $7.50 to $11**

A small deposit will secure your bargain purchase now, and will store until Nov. 1st.

The Reid & Hughes Co.

We Recover Furniture and Do Carpet Laying.



Ceresota Flour

sells most where many children are. The more the children, the greater the needed economy. Yet, Ceresota is not the cheapest flour,

Your most satisfactory answer is a small trial bag itself.

Electricity for Power

CHANGE IN PRICE

The price to be charged to persons and corporations for alternating current electricity for power has been changed by the undersigned to take effect on September 1st, 1909, that is to say, all bills rendered as of September 1st, 1909, for alternating current electricity for power as shown by meter readings taken August 20-24, 1909, to have been used since the last previous reading shall be according to the following schedule:

1 to 500 Kilowatt Hours, 5c per kilowatt Hour.

Over 500 Kilowatt Hours, 5c for first 500 and 2c for each additional kilowatt hour.

EXAMPLE.

Number of K. W. H. used	1000
500 K. W. H., at 5 cents	$25.00
500 K. W. H., at 2 cents	10.00
	$35.00

Norwich, July 26, 1909.

JOHN McWILLIAMS,
GILBERT S. RAYMOND,
EDWIN A. TRACY,
Board of Gas and Electrical Commissioners. jy30d

Paris Fashions

For Fall Season 1909-10 Received

You are invited to call and see the Fall Parisian and New York Fashions, and also prepare yourself with a suit for the Fall. Reasonable prices for early callers.

S. LEON, Ladies' Tailor
278 Main St., Room 1 May Building. aug5d

Solid Red Cedar CHESTS

Finished to show the natural beauty of the wood. Convenient for storage, especially at moth time.

New styles received in price from $4.50 up.

Paneled Window Seats at $13.50, fitted with cushions if desired.

UTILITY BOXES, covered in green denim, fancy cretonne, matting $2.00 up.

SKIRT BOXES—The practical side will appeal to you. Low styles fitted with rollers are easily pushed under the bed.

Your inspection welcome

N. S. Gilbert & Sons

137-141 MAIN STREET.

aug4d

The Fanning Studios,
31 Willow St.
Showing this week
MUSLIN and LACE
CURTAINS
Special value and very fine designs.
Wall Papers, Carpets, Shades, Furniture, Wood Floors.
may31d

No Building in Norwich
will ever be too large for us to build. All we ask is an opportunity to bid for the job. Competition is keen and compels close figuring, but years of experience has taught us the way to figure close and do first-class work.
C. M. WILLIAMS,
General Contractor and Builder,
218 MAIN STREET.
'Phone 370. may27d

S. F. GIBSON
Tin and Sheet Metal Worker.
Agent for Richardson and Boynton Furnaces.
55 West Main Street, Norwich, Conn. dec7d

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A New Supply of
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—at—
CARDWELL'S,
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Artistically Arranged by
HUNT . . . . The Florist,
Tel. 130. Lafayette Street.
jun16d

Summer Millinery
—at—
MISS BUCKLEY'S, 308 Main St.
mar26d

BROADWAY THEATRE

THE JACKSON AMUSEMENT CO. MANAGERS.

Friday, Aug. 13, at 8.15 p. m.
Reich & Plunkett Present
EDDIE LEONARD'S MINSTRELS
The greatest minstrel show ever organized, with
EDDIE LEONARD
America's minstrel idol, and a company of 60 minstrel artists, including Geo. Thatcher, the dean of minstrelsy.
Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50
Seats on sale at the Box Office, Wauregan House and Bisket, Pitcher & Co., on Wednesday, August 11, at 9 o'clock.
Cars to all points after the performance.
aug11d

Lincoln Park

on Norwich and Westerly Trolley.

RUSTIC THEATRE
Matinee and Evening Performances.
FREE CONCERT
Sunday Afternoon at 3.20

FIVE STRONG ACTS OF
Vaudeville
Feature Night Thursday
DISPLAY COMMENCING AT 10.05

CASINO
Dancing every afternoon and evening. Ice Cream, Soda and Light Lunches.

Purchase your car tickets, admitting to Park, at Madden's Cigar Store.

BREED'S THEATRE

Charles McNulty, Lessee.
Devoted to First-class Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs.
Feature Picture,
THE CARDINAL'S CONSPIRACY,
—AND—
Six Other Fine Ones.
Master Harry Noonan, Phenomenal Boy Soprano, in High Class and Illustrated Songs.
Matinees, Ladies and Children, 5c; Evenings, 10c.
BREED HALL. Washington Square.

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Piano Tuning and Repairing
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Drop a postal and I'll call.
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The Vaughn Foundry Co.
IRON CASTINGS
Furnished promptly. Large stock of patterns. No. 11 to 25 Ferry Street.
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Worn Out Plumbing
The running expenses of a house are largely increased by worn-out or poor plumbing. Either causes annoyance—usually at the most inconvenient time. An estimate for replacing such plumbing with the modern, peace of mind kind will cost nothing, and I'll guarantee the price will be reasonable.
J. F. TOMPKINS,
may27d 67 West Main Street.

T. F. BURNS,
Heating and Plumbing,
92 Franklin Street.
mar5d

Lithia Water Tablets
The effervescing kind. Each tablet will make a glass of sparkling Lithia Water.
50 for 25 cents
—at—
DUNN'S PHARMACY,
50 Main Street.
jy13d

For the balance of the season I offer all my Summer weight Suitings at a very low figure to close.
C. H. Nickerson, 128 Main St.
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JOSEPH BRADFORD,
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Blank Books Made and Ruled to Order,
102 BROADWAY.
Telephone 162. oct15d

Watch Repairing
done at Friswell's speaks for itself.
WM. FRISWELL, 25-27 Franklin
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THERE is no advertising medium in Eastern Connecticut equal to The Bulletin for business results.