ARE YOU GOING TO PUT OFF BUYING YOUR NEW FALL AND WINTER CLOTHES ANY LONGER? YOU WON'T IF YOU COME TO OUR STORE AND SEE THE LOVELY GARMENTS WE HAVE FOR YOU.

WE ARE THE "STYLE CENTER."

WE PUT "UP" QUALITY MATERIALS INTO OUR GARMENTS, AND WE SELL YOU FOR THE "DOWN" PRICE.

Bugbee's Department Store

PUTNAM, - - - - - CONN.

THERE ARE FOUR DIVISIONS OF FARMERS

(Written Specially for The Farmer.)

At one of the innumerable dairy conventions continually being held at Washington or elsewhere, Dr. Pearson, assistant secretary of agriculture, a week or so ago made a speech in which he divided up the milk producers of the country into four groups:

1. Those who know how to produce clean milk and do it;
2. Those who would produce clean milk if they knew how;
3. Those who know how to produce clean milk but don't do it;
4. Those who don't know how to produce clean milk and don't want to learn.

Probably this grouping is all right for the dairy business. The more I think about it, the more it seems to me as if it was a pretty good way to divide up farmers of all sorts.

There are those who know how to farm and do it: those who would be glad to farm right if they only knew how; those who know enough but are too durn shiftless to use their knowledge: and those who not only don't know how to farm but don't want to be taught or shown how.

And, by gravy, that last division is about as big as all the other three combined, in my part of the country!

Of course, when we come to talk about such things we need to be fairly reasonable and tolerably tolerant.

It won't do for those of us whose noses naturally point exactly north-northwest by north to condemn, off-hand and unheard, all those whose noses tilt in another direction or at another angle. The difinition of "clean milk" and the definition of "good farming" are neither of them necessarily descriptions of our practice, — just yours and mine.

There is, for example, a wide difference between the definition of "clean milk" as given by the New York city board of health and that which would be given by more sensible men.

Likewise, there might be a considerable variation between the idea of "good farming" held by a New Englander struggling with the bleak ridges of some Hardscrabble Hill, and a western wheat-grower whose whole farm doesn't contain a pebble big as a hen's egg, and who can't see a hill ten feet high on any local horizon.

One man's idea of good farming is to raise lots of corn and oats; another's is to grow only hay; another believes in a five-year rotation and still another is one of three years. One goes in for fruit while another wants cows and cows and still more cows to produce milk.

One, like T. B. Terry, raises nothing but potatoes and sells them all off the place; another, like David Rankin, raises corn and clover and feeds it all out on the place, selling only the meat products.

One uses commercial fertilizer and another despises the stuff and will spread nothing but stable manure.

Every single one of these plans may be good farming, wise farming, extra first-class A-1 farming,—under certain conditions. And every one may be utterly idiotic farming, under other and different conditions. "What's one man's meat is another man's poison," says the old adage. Good medicine for a case of sciatica might not avail much against typhoid fever or pneumonia. A sledge is a fine tool to crack stone with but a poor one to kill flies on the window pane.

Did you ever try to make up a definition of good farming? One that should fit all farming conditions in all places and for all farmers? Not just one for your own farm but for your neighbors both sides of you and also for your other neighbors out in Dakota and down in Texas?

So far as I am concerned, the only definition I've ever been able to arrive at runs something like this:

Good farming is the sort which yields the farmer an adequate living; enables him to lay up some profit each year; and leaves his farm just a little better each fall than it was the spring before.

That, at least, is the idea. I'm not set upon the form of words in which it is clothed.

The mere raising of a hundred-bushel corn or five-hundred-bushel potatoes or forty-eight-pounds-to-the-bushel oats or the biggest pumpkins in the county or the highest percentage of butter-fat at the creamery,—none of these are, necessarily, good farming. It is quite possible to do any one or all of these things at an expense which shall leave no balance for profit and shall tend to "skin" the farm and leave it poorer, each season, than it was the preceding.

Nor is it good farming to try to make the poor farm do what it isn't fitted to do nor capable of doing. You wouldn't think of trying to raise navel oranges in the Thames valley. Why try to raise potatoes or onions or cabbage on land which God and Nature intended for rye or buckwheat or black raspberries? It might be possible, with sufficient hot-houses and enough artificial heat, to ripen oranges at Gales Ferry. There's no saying what money and time and patience can't do. But, even if such a topsy-turvyfication of the climatic conditions should be accomplished, it wouldn't be good farming. It would be simply freak work:—a curiosity and nothing better.

There may be other fields of human endeavor in which skill and good workmanship may be judged in other ways, but, in farming, the test of efficiency is in its success. Now don't quote something I said, months ago, about farming being all "a gamble" and ask me how I make that and this agree. Heaven bless you, it isn't any of my business to make things agree! Consistency is the prime virtue of bigots, and you and I are not in that class. We farmers have to deal with naked, undisguised Nature, year in and year out. If there is anything or anybody in the wildest universe more utterly and inconsequentially inconsistent than that same Nature, I haven't heard the name. It's a good deal better to be right than to be merely consistent. There are at least four sides to every stump and it may look very differently from each one of them. But it'll be the same pesky old stump, from whichever side you view it. Let it go at that!

It is more than possible that the same exercise of judgment and skill and industry which was followed by a bumper crop, this year, may give a poorer one, next year, owing to the freakishness of weather, etc. But good farming takes into account that chance and insures against it, so far as may be, by refusing to stake its all on one throw of the dice. It does not pack all its eggs in one basket. It puts out anchors to windward, and casts its nets on both sides the boat. Recognizing the utterly ruthless and unmoral (there's a difference between "unmoral" and "immoral") character of its opponent, it does not hesitate to keep an extra ace up its sleeve and a few spare dice in its right hand pocket. By which characteristically gambling methods it is much more likely to pull in the stakes.

The fact remains that good farming has to be judged, in the end, by its results. Does the farmer get a good living off his farm? Does he, as a rule, come out ahead each year? Most important of all, is his farm richer, more productive, worth more acre for acre not in the real estate market but in the measuring of its hills and its granaries than it was ten years ago?

If so, then you have at least prima facie evidence that there's been some good farming done in that locality.

If not, then it's high time to take stock of methods and see if some improvement isn't called for and isn't practicable.

One great trouble with farming and farmers,—I don't say the only trouble or even the greatest, but one very serious one—is the number who fall into Dr. Pearson's fourth class; those who don't know how and don't want to learn. One such in a town, a county, a state would be quite enough. But sometimes a fellow comes despondently to feel as if they outvoted all the rest.

No farmer is to be blamed for not wanting advice from non-farmers about how to work his farm. To no man on earth are the theorizings of soft-handed amateurs or the criticisms of suburban lawn-trimmers or the divagations of city-bred, but counsel ignorant New York editors more irritating than to me.

But it's possible for most of us to tell a hawk from a handsaw when the wind's southerly and the sun shines. If not, there's something wrong with our eyesight. Besides, who's talking about outside direction, anyway? The source and spring of all good farming is within, inside the farmer himself and not in any outside urgings or drivings.

It makes a good many of us mad clear through to be told patronizingly now to get rich from winter eggs by some chap who doesn't know whether a hen has teeth on her upper jaw or her lower, or both or neither. It makes a good many of us ugly to have some kid-gloved visitor tell us that we'd make money by adopting more "business-like" methods. It especially rasps the raw spot when some other farmer who's happened to have a hen-acy left him enough to rechingle his old barn condescendingly begins: "Naow, where ye made yer mistake wuz," etc., etc.

It isn't from them nor from any like them that good farming is to be learned. On the other hand, it isn't wise, just because they're such sapheads, to condemn the entire balance of the universe to perdition and bar it from the farm gateways.

The farmer who doesn't know but wants to find out is a fairly hopeful proposition. The farmer who not only doesn't know, but is so cocksure that he does know that he won't even try to learn,—there is more hope of a fool than of him.

'Way up in the Adirondack hills is a little spring. The issuing stream twists and turns among the rocks and mountains, flowing generally south till at last it empties into the ocean below. New York city. There great war-ships plow easily its broad waters and huge merchant navies float out on their voyages to all the seven seas.

The trickling woodland spring would never have developed into the mighty Hudson if it hadn't taken and absorbed into its steadily swelling flood all the tributary waters of the Mohawk and the Kinderhook and the Esopus and the Croton and the fourscore other streams which unite with it. It doesn't even despise the contribution of the little trout-brooks which dribble into it at frequent intervals. Seems to me the parable of the river may have its lesson, for those who have eyes wherewith to see.

THE FARMER.

DANIELSON AND PUTNAM NEWS

DANIELSON

War Postage Boosts Receipts $200 in Two Weeks—Rosario Pratte Found Driving Autotruck Without License—Goodyear Employe Dragged Into Machine—Corner-Stone of Greek Church to Be Laid Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Woodworth will be in Taftville today attending the funeral of Mrs. Woodworth's father, John Livingstone, 85, who died in Willimantic.

Additional postage now required on letters have boosted the Danielson post office receipts by about $200 during the first two weeks of November, as compared with the same period last year.

British subjects who are resident here were jubilant Thursday over the smashing victory attained by Lieut. General Byng's forces before Cambrai.

To Be Guest of Col. and Mrs. Gale.

Mrs. Rienzi Robinson will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gale, at Norwich, at the inauguration of President Marshall as head of Connecticut college.

Chris Kaylor of New York and Mrs. Cora Howard of Webster have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Child.

Thanksgiving day leaves of absence are prizes that members of the 38th Company, Fort Terry, are wishing for.

Holiday Post Office Hours.

Thanksgiving day the Danielson post office will be open from 6.30 a. m. to 11 a. m. There will be one complete delivery by the city carriers. Rural service will be suspended, but those served by the rural route may get their mail by calling at the post office between the hours of 9 and 10 a. m. In the evening the outgoing mail and the lobby will be closed at 7 a. m., a half hour earlier than heretofore.

Best Willimantic thread, 7 spools for 25 cents at the Keystone store.—adv.

HAD NO LICENSE.

Yet Rosario Pratte Has Been Operating Autotruck.

Rosario Pratte, who has been driving an automobile truck for F. A. Davis, will be in the town court this morning to answer to a charge of having driven the truck without having an operator's license. This is the first court case growing out of the establishment of automobile inspection here under the direction of the state motor vehicle department. Mr. Pratte admitted having no license to drive.

Inspection work shows that many motor vehicles are not operated in accordance with the state law relative to lights, and many warnings relative to this negligence have been given.

DRAGGED INTO MACHINE.

Employe at Goodyear Has Leg Fractured and is Badly Cut.

An Albanian employed in the Goodyear Cotton Mills in Goodyear had his arm caught in a beamer Thursday and was dragged into the machine and so wound up in the yarn that it was necessary to cut it away to release him. His leg was fractured and he received a bad scalp wound and severe bruises about the body. He was taken in an ambulance to the Day Kimball hospital in Putnam.

LUKEWARM PATRIOTISM.

Only 582 Signed Pledge Cards, Out of Allotment of 1,100.

Windham county, as a whole, made the poorest showing of any county in the state, in pledging support to the food conservation plan that has been put in force in Connecticut. This county attained only 70 per cent. of the quota of signatures alloted to it as against a high record of 100 plus in Hartford county. In the town of Killingly the quota was 1,100, let only 582 signed the pledges, according to a statement issued at Hartford.

FUNERAL.

Albert Garrippe.

The funeral of Albert Garripe, who died of pneumonia, was held Thursday morning from the home of his father, Amadee Garrippe, who is a resident on the West Side. Burial was in St. Joseph's cemetery, Dayville. L. E. Kennedy was the funeral director.

LABOR SHORTAGE.

Mills Rushed With Orders Are Unable To Get Help.

Killingly's maximum production of textiles is not being attained on accorunt of labor shortage. With the managements of the different concerns straining every nerve to make a wartime record of production and attaining splendid results, the possible maximum has not been reached because there is not a sufficient number of employes to be had to keep all the machinery running. And this in the face of the fact that the highest wages in the history of the industry is being paid and with another wage advance effective a week from next Monday.

Killingly's production of textiles this year will be the greatest ever in this town, but much higher figures would have been written down if a sufficient supply of labor were available.

CORNER STONE LAYING.

Ceremony at Greek Church Sunday Next at 2 o'Clock.

Invitations are to be sent out today to the local clergy and prominent citizens to be present Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the laying of the corner stone of Holy Trinity Orthodox Greek church, Water street. Following the ceremony, the building committee hopes so to arrange its plans as to make possible considerable construction work before winter really sets in.

Threatened Blow Up.

"I have enough nitro-glycerine in my pockets to blow this train to h—" was the comforting remark that a local man overheard in the smoker of a passenger train running south from Putnam to New London.

That statement was induced by the fact that the man who gave the warning had been jostled by his companion, to whom the remark was addressed.

The Danielson man who was within earshot had recalled to his mind by the incident recent safe-blowing episodes in towns to the south of this place.

INSTANTANEOUS SUCCESS.

Won by Strand Musical Company at Orpheum Theatre.

A snappy little musical show, filled with good music and dances and the various other details that go to make this form of entertainment so popular won a quick success for the Strand Musical company at the Orpheum theatre Thursday evening. The company presented some excellent comedians, a chorus of twelve and the inimitable Felix Martin, Canadian dialectician, who made a great hit for those who like for see him that kind of Genglesh. The Strand company proved one of the best of this class of entertainments that has been seen here recently.

PUTNAM

First County Corn Show a Big Success—Eastern Connecticut Chamber of Commerce Representatives Appoint Committee of Five to Investigate Trolley Fare Increase—Dog Quarantine for All Windham County—Death of James Alfred Shepard—Accident.

The Windham county corn show, first in a series of such to be held in the counties of Connecticut, was pronounced a success here Thursday. More than 300 persons, from many towns of the county, came to Odd Fellows' hall to view the exhibits, which were splendid and made it clear to the most casual observer that Connecticut must stand in the very first rank of the corn-producing states of the Union.

The object of the corn show was to promote interest in growing the staple in Connecticut, to locate good seed corn and to permit persons having such good seed to find a market for it.

The show was arranged under the auspices of the Windham County Farmers' Association and for weeks past County Agent B. W. Ellis has been busy with preparatory work.

Exhibit of Foodstuffs.

In connection with the corn show there was a domestic science demonstration and exhibition of foodstuffs, Miss Charlotte Embleton, demonstrator for the county in charge. Scores of women who visited the show displayed special interest in the demonstrations of the uses of cornmeal and corn products in making dainty and appetizing dishes and there were many expressions of a wish that the recipes used in making foods that were exhibited might be printed for the general information of the public.

German War Bread.

Among the foodstuffs shown was some German war bread, and while this could not be compared with bread made from wheat it was sampled so generously that the supply of it was soon exhausted.

Professor B. R. Southwick, agronomist at the Connecticut Agricultural college, was one of the moving spirits in making the show a success and he delivered an address during the afternoon, as did Miss Embleton.

Corn Shelling Contest.

The corn shelling contest for net weight of corn was one of the interesting features of the show. Each entrant brought 35 pounds of corn on the cob. This corn was shelled off and prizes awarded in accordance with the greatest net weight shown. Four contestants tied for first place with 29.50 pounds from 35 pounds on the cob. They were H. A. Amidon, A. C. Botham, C. S. Hyde, H. F. Dorrance; second prize went to G. S. Bowen; for third prize, Nathan Exley and J. R. Stromberg were tied; fourth prize to Charles W. Williams.

Germination Test.

L. H. Healey of North Woodstock won first prize in the germination test contest, A. C. Botham, Pomfret, was second and S. Nikoloff, Putnam, third.

The Prize a Pig.

In this test each entrant, ten days before the show, submitted 50 ears of corn to County Agent Ellis. Mr. Ellis took six kernels from each ear and placed them in tiny squares marked off in a germination box. On Thursday sprouts of green from the corn were showing through the soil in the boxes, the best results being obtained from the corn sent in by Mr. Healey. For a prize he was awarded a pig—Windham County Corn Queen, which had been donated to the show for an award.

Flint Corn Winners.

For an exhibit of flint corn Merrill H. Healey, the national winner this year on per acre production of corn, was given first prize, J. M. Woodward of Hampton second prize and George S. Bowen, Eastford, third prize.

Scotland Man Led.

For dent corn Gerald Waldo of Scotland was awarded first prize, which was a pig, and Charles Williams, of Danielson, was given second prize.

In the flint corn, not white or yellow class, first prize to H. M. Amidon, Ashford, second prize to John Rice, Putnam; third prize, H. M. Amidon.

For white flint corn A. C. Botham, Pomfret, was given first prize, N. G. Williams, Brooklyn, second prize; S. Nikoloff, Putnam, third prize.

Baltic Buckwheat Scores.

For buckwheat John Wilson, Baltic, whose farm is in Windham county, was awarded first prize. For rye W. C. Child, Woodstock, got first prize, C. S. Hyde, Canterbury, second. Mr. Hyde won first prize for oats.

Clark G. Lawton, Brooklyn, had a good exhibit of corn, wheat, cornmeal, middlings, rye and other grains.

The next of the series of corn shows is to be at Rockville, December 5. The Norwich show is to be December 11, 12, 13 and to be held in connection with the meeting of the state board of agriculture and the Connecticut Sheep Breeders' association.

TROLLEY FARES COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE AND REPORT

Five Appointed at Meeting of Eastern Connecticut Chamber of Commerce.

A meeting of representatives of the Eastern Connecticut Chamber of Commerce was held here Thursday afternoon, with members present representing the organizations in Norwich, Willimantic and Putnam. Danielson and New London were not represented.

The party lunched at the Putnam Inn and afterwards discussed a number of matters of interest to the organization. A special feature was an address by Major Howard A. Gidding, Hartford, representing the state council of defence. Major Gidding urged the people to concentrate on means of winning the war and to dispense with many of the things now claiming money and attention, but unnecessary.

During the meeting there was a discussion of the recent increase in trolley fares and the outcome of the talk was the appointment of a committee that will investigate and report to the next meeting.

This committee is made up of E. C. Morse, Putnam, F. E. Pitgbod, of Danielson; George F. Taylor, Willimantic; A. T. Mingo, New London; Otto E. Wulf, Norwich.

The gathering heard a report from the Mohegan Trail committee. To date, Webster has done the best in erecting trail signs, but this detail is getting attention all along the line and more signs will be up at an early date.

DOG QUARANTINE

Announced by Deputy Commissioner Elliott for All of Windham County.

Howard A. Elliott, special deputy commissioner on domestic animals, was in Putnam Thursday afternoon, getting a line on how the order relative to keeping dogs confined is being worked out.

Mr. Elliott said that all of Windham county will be included by next Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock in the order to keep dogs confined. He had been at Plainfield, where two dogs have known to have bitten cattle and probably other dogs. Every effort is being made to stamp out rabies in this section of the state, but great care must be exercised in following out orders to keep dogs confined and the rules must be rigidly complied with.

THREE FINGERS MANGLED

Gilbert Dean Injured While at Work With Circular Saw.

Gilbert Dean, 37, of Eastford, had three fingers of his left hand mangled with a circular saw while at work on Thursday afternoon at the plant of the Tatem Handle factory in this city. He was taken to the Day-Kimball hospital.

Probable Call in January.

From the surgeon general at Washington, Dr. E. E. Perry, who is a medical reserve corps officer, received notice Thursday afternoon that he probably will be ordered into active service early in January, when many more troops will have arrived at cantonments.

Now at Norfolk.

Herbert Smith, who is in the naval aviation corps of the service, is now stationed at Norfolk, Va. He has advanced rapidly in his flying training and writes that he is allowed to take up machines alone.

Donations for Hospital.

At L. E. Smith's Thursday, many offerings for the Day Kimball hospital were received in answer to the annual Thanksgiving call. Vegetables and preserves and many other things that will find a place in the hospital supply rooms were received from persons who are always generous toward the institution.

OBITUARY

James Alfred Shepard.

James Alfred Shepard, 66, died on Thursday at his home in Woodstock. He was a native of Fall River. Mr. Shepard leaves his wife and a son.

STAFFORDVILLE

Harvest Supper Followed by Entertainment—Social and Personal Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Belcher and three children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown in North Billerica, Mass., over Sunday.

Leaves for New York.

George Moore left Tuesday to spend the winter with his grandson, Merl Hughes and family in New York city.

G. W. Miller and H. R. Bosworth, accompanied Arthur Roberts as far as Hartford Saturday on his return home to Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Lyon visited his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Lyon, in Westford, over Sunday.

Miss Anna Dibble of Hartford was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Wright over Sunday.

Mrs. A. Arthur West of Springfield was the guest of local friends this week.

Harvest Supper.

The annual harvest supper was held in the M. E. vestry last Thursday evening and was largely attended. An entertainment given by the orchestra was very much enjoyed by all.

Rev. G. H. Wright will preach next Sunday in the Methodist church on the subject, The Divine Investigation, Its Individuality and Completeness.

ROAD SOCIETY

Quilting Bee in Club Parlors—Guests at Mystic Tea.

William Palmer of Hingham, Mass., was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Stanton Gates left Friday for several days in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Adams and children and Miss Tibbets of Norwich were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Noyes, Jr.

Mrs. Alex A. Lincoln with her daughter, who has been spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Noyes, returned on Tuesday to her home in Leconia, N. J.

Quilting Bee.

The ladies held an all day quilting in the church parlors Monday. A fine dinner was served at noon.

Mrs. Clarence H. Williams and Mrs. Seth N. Williams attended the afternoon tea given by Mrs. George W. Mathews and Mrs. Fannie Fish at the latter's home in Mystic Tuesday afternoon for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen of Holyoke, Mass., are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Emeline Allen of Quiambaug.

CENTRAL VILLAGE

Ladies' Aid Society Entertained—Three and One-half Pound Infant Born—State Officers Visit Lucy Webb Hayes Circle—Mr. and Mrs. Willis Rouse Leaving for Florida.

The Ladies' Aid Society was entertained at the home of the president, Mrs. Charles Byles, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Arnold B. Mathewson, Misses Ruth and Pauline Matheweon were in Wauregan, Thursday afternoon, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mathewson's sister-in-law, Mrs. J. Arthur Atwood.

Mrs. James Gardner has been a Providence visitor.

Miss Lucy Broadhead has been in Providence.

Willis Lambert has entered the employ of the C. E. Barber Co.

A Three and One-half Pound Infant.

A daughter has been born to Mr. and Mrs. John Hirst. It weighed only three and one-half pounds.

Howard Clarke answered his country's call and left Friday for Quincy, Mass., where he is to be an electrician at the Fore River shipyard. He was formerly employed as an electrician at the Central Worsted mill. He spent Sunday at his home and reports that he has a fine position and likes the place.

Mrs. Avery Metcalf and Mrs. Ulysus Cooper and daughter, Eleanor, have been guests of relatives in Versailles.

State Officers Entertained.

Lucy Webb Hayes Circle of the ladies of the G. A. R. held the November meeting at the church vestry Friday afternoon. Two state officers were guests. Refreshments were served.

Has Charge of Searchlight.

Edward Bourque of Fort Terry has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bourque. He also visited his sister, Mrs. Frank Bence in Rochdale, Mass., while on a few days' fu rlough. He has charge of the searchlight four hours each night, when on duty at the island.

Mrs. Ernest French has been a visitor with friends in Danielson.

Miss Mary Byles spent Saturday and Sunday at Ayer, Mass., the guest of her brother, Captain Howard Eyles.

D. A. R. Entertained.

The members of the D. A. R. were pleasantly entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Alfred T. Hill at Green Hollow farm.

Thomas Weaver was in Danielson, Friday, to attend the funeral of his cousin, Mrs. Mary Weaver Pepin.

Miss Rose E. Seguin, who attends the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home.

Leaving for Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Rouse leave this week for their winter home in St. Cloud, Florida.

Miss Helen W. Tillinghast visited at Ayer, Mass., Saturday and Sunday.

John Kelley spent Sunday at his home in Sterling.

Frank Tillinghast was a Norwich visitor Saturday.

Miss Beatrice Seguin was in Norwich Saturday

Welcomed Former Pastor.

Rev. Orlando M. Lord, pastor of a church in Greenfield, N. H., preached here Sunday. He was pastor here twenty-two years ago and received a warm welcome.

Mrs. Stuart Ellsworth was a Norwich visitor Saturday.

Mrs. John E. Vaughn of Norwich attended church Sunday and spent the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Simmons.

At the morning service at the church, Miss Rose E. Seguin of Boston, sang, accompanied by Mrs. George Loring at the organ, and Napoleon Beaudry, violinist. The number was much enjoyed.

Mrs. Charles Byles spent Sunday at Ayer, Mass., with her son, Captain Howard Torrey Byles.

Birthday Party.

Miss Mary Gallager entertained a party of children at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gallager on River street, Saturday afternoon, in honor of her tenth birthday.

Mrs. Herbert House and grandson, of Danielson, visited at Everett Ladd's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Howard Cross were visitors at Cosmer Young's in Danielson, Sunday. The Young's family left Monday to spend the winter in New Smyrna, Florida.

Milford—The old mill is slowly receiving equipment for the accommodation of the Home Guard that is soon to be quartered there.

POWER

To get out of your motor all the power that was built into it requires a gasoline that is not only pure but *uniform*.

It is because every gallon of SOCONY Motor Gasoline is like every other gallon, no matter where you buy it, that SOCONY runs a motor so much more efficiently than the best of unidentified gasolines. A carburetor once adjusted to SOCONY is adjusted for keeps.

You will find that SOCONY gives more miles to the gallon and more power to the mile. Say So-CO-ny and look for the Red, White and Blue sign.

Standard Oil Co. of New York

WE SELL SO SOCONY MOTOR GASOLINE STANDARD OIL CO. OF N.Y.

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SCOTT & CLARK CORP., Norwich
C. V. PENDLETON, JR., Norwich
P. H. ETHIER, Norwich
LEE & OSGOOD CO., Norwich
FELIX BURZYCKI, Norwich
M. B. RING AUTO CO., Norwich
L. W. CARROLL & SON, Norwich.
JONATHAN SMITH, Norwich Town
W. E. BALDWIN, Taftville
GEORGE DRESCHER, Baltic
PEOPLES' STORE, Taftville
H. A. RICHARDS, Versailles
ROBERT R. SOUTER, Hanover
MAX RICHLAND, Norwich Town
A. R. MANNING, Yantic
W. E. MANNING, Yantic
JOHN F. RICHARDSON, Preston City
GEORGE W. MANSFIELD, Poquetannuck
CHARLES D. WOLF, Jewett City
F. H. GILBERT, Jewett City
JOHN H. TRACY, Jewett City
BLAKE & MORGAN, Jewett City
J. L. HERBERT & SONS, Voluntown
EZRA DAYON, Glasgo
FALLS GARAGE, Norwich.
J. FRANK HEALEY, Jewett City.

QUICK RELIEF FROM CONSTIPATION

Get Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

That is the joyful cry of thousands since Dr. Edwards produced Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel.

Dr. Edwards, a practicing physician for 17 years and calomel's old-time enemy, discovered the formula for Olive Tablets while treating patients for chronic constipation and torpid livers.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do not contain calomel, but a healing, soothing vegetable laxative.

No griping is the "keynote" of these little sugar-coated, olive-colored tablets. They cause the bowels and liver to act normally. They never force them to unnatural action.

If you have a "dark brown mouth" now and then — a bad breath — a dull, tired feeling—sick headache—torpid liver and are constipated, you'll find quick, sure and only pleasant results from one or two little Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets at bedtime.

Thousands take one or two every night just to keep right. Try them. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

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