

as many loyal subjects. It's just everyday common sense that causes all who eat to be unstinted in their praise of Royal Lunch Biscuit—only the National Biscuit Company's satisfying helps to the hungry."

Competent, dependable, pretty women like you baking all the time and good looking. I did not bake with considerable body, and slightly sweet, ROYAL LUNCH Biscuit go splendidly with milk. In many homes they are on the table at every meal. Their perfect consistency and delicate flavor have made them everyday biscuit everywhere. The name ROYAL LUNCH is on every biscuit. Sold by the pound and in the famous In-er-seal Trade Mark package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
Uneededa Biscuit

"They are, first, healthful, and second, economical. Their packing allows no dust or dirt of any kind to impair their cleanly wholesome-ness; they are sold by the pound (the name 'Royal Lunch' is on every cracker) or you may get them in In-er-seal Trade Mark packages."

"Royal Lunch Biscuit combine a creamy color, a tender crispness, a delicate flavor, and a soft melting texture. They are not too hot to eat, and they will learn how appropriate they are named."



Close-grained, with considerable body, and slightly sweet, ROYAL LUNCH Biscuit go splendidly with milk. In many homes they are on the table at every meal. Their perfect consistency and delicate flavor have made them everyday biscuit everywhere. The name ROYAL LUNCH is on every biscuit. Sold by the pound and in the famous In-er-seal Trade Mark package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
Uneededa Biscuit



THE FARMER'S TALK TO FARMERS

WHO SAVE AND WHO DO NOT!

(Written Specially For The Bulletin.)
A certain New England farmer, finding that the retailers in his nearest market town were charging their customers \$3.50 and \$4 a bushel for potatoes, loaded up some and took them in. When the first grocer to whom he offered them made a bid of \$2 a bushel for them, he laughed light-heartedly, gathered up his reins and drove on to the next. That next one also offered him \$2 a bushel, so did a third and a fourth. And all the rest.

At the end of a morning vainly devoted to efforts to get more than this apparently stereotyped bid from any retailer, Mr. Farmer began to see a light. He thoughtfully drove home, taking his unsold potatoes with him. Arrived there, he set the bags upon a platform and around his milk platform at the side of the road, stuck up a hastily crumpled sign, and proceeded to sell his potatoes to passers-by at the same price he had been offered in town, viz: \$2 a bushel. In a day or two he not only had sold all that first load but all that he had to sell from his cellar. People came in autos and with teams sometimes from ten miles away to buy his cheap potatoes.

You see, he figured that, if he couldn't get more than \$2 a bushel for them after hauling them to town, it saved him the time and cost of hauling to sell them at the same price at his own door. In addition to which personal saving for himself he had the satisfaction of helping the long-suffering and much-complaining consumer by \$1.50 or \$2 a bushel. Having cleaned up his potato crop in this manner, he wrote and told his farm paper how he did it. Which is how it came to know about it.

The first thought that came to me, as I read the yarn, was that this particular farmer showed commendable spunk in refusing to sell potatoes to profiteers who planned to make a hundred per cent profit on them. If all farmers would show as much spirit and as much common sense, profiteering in farm produce would come to a sudden and complete finish.

The second thought was that his business judgment was poor. He left his natural anger at the profiteers and his equally natural sympathy for the consumer get the better of his business sense. He could undoubtedly have sold just as many potatoes to just as many consumers at \$2.50 a bushel as he sold at \$2. That would have been a saving to them of from \$1 to \$1.50 a bushel, and would have given him enough extra money to buy a ton or two more of fertilizer, next spring, to raise more potatoes with next year. He would still have helped the consumer appreciably, helped himself a good deal more, and hit the profiteers just as hard.

But we can't all think alike about such matters, nor see things in exactly the same light. Nor do we any of us know how an experiment will turn out when we undertake it, as well as we do after we have gone through with it.

After the thing which struck me with most force in reading about this "direct-to-the-consumer" deal was a chance remark by the potato-selling farmer that it wasn't the poor people who took advantage of his low priced food, but the rich. This seemed to him a queer thing. That people who could afford to pay \$4 for potatoes without really feeling the price should nevertheless be the very ones to seize avidly upon the chance to buy them for less, while people to whom the saving of a dollar is almost vital should wholly neglect the opportunity—this seemed to him inexplicable.

And that naively expressed wonder on his part made me laugh.

Why, that's the very reason why some people get rich, and some people stay poor. That's the variable rule. That's the underlying and overmastering fact of human nature. That's why no possible sky-rocketing of wages and no possible lowering of the "high cost of living" will ever restore general and healthy prosperity.

The man who is always vigilantly on the watch for opportunities to save his money and always tireless in the following up of such opportunities is the man who puts money in the bank instead of into the tills of profiteers—the man who, with reasonable luck gets rich.

The other man who is too heedless to think of tomorrow; or too self-indulgent to forego today's gratifications for the sake of insuring against tomorrow's needs; or too ignorant to know that every dollar is two dollars earned; or too dumb lazy to take a little trouble for the sake of saving much money—that man will stay poor, though he should get ten dollars a day wages for working two hours a day two days a week, with triple pay for overtime.

He will always pay \$4 a bushel for \$2 potatoes, because it's too much trouble to look up the cheaper ones, while the grocer will gladly leave the high-priced ones right at his door—undoubtedly would cook them for him also, and feed them to him with a spoon, if paid for doing so. Why shouldn't he? If a man is too shiftless to look out for himself and must have someone else do his work for him, he must expect to pay that someone else.

And he might shut up whimpering about it, too!

The only possible way in which anybody can get rich is by spending less than he receives. Said one wise old farmer to me, a few years ago: "I don't worry half as much about my income as I do about my outgo. If I spend two miles from my house, I can't fetch up in the poorhouse."

When I was a small boy there was an old Irishman living about a mile away. He was employed on a farm almost twelve hours of work every week day for more years than I can guess he walked that two miles in the morning and back at night, putting in a full twelve hours of work between his walks in summer and ten hours in winter. He never got over a dollar a day wages. Yet when he died he left his children a good deal of money. He had a substantial sum of money in the bank. He was a temperate man, a steady worker, absolutely dependable, economical in his habits, and with an exceedingly thrifty wife. His only rule was, whatever his daily or weekly income never to spend it all.

Per contra, I once had a customer who represented the opposite method. She was a poor woman, always in sore straits to make both ends meet. She worked hard whenever she could find anything to do, from washing to house cleaning or floor scrubbing. During the cauliflower season, however, she practically lived on cauliflower. Now, as we all know, cauliflower is a somewhat expensive vegetable. Nevertheless, if I had one on my truck, she wanted it. Nor would she take seconds. She wanted the very best one I had. Over and over again I have tried to save her money. I would pick out a slightly discolored or imperfect one and say, "Here's a bargain for you, Mrs. Blank; you can have that head for five cents; just as good as

"Weather doesn't bother us"

—Ches. Field

RAIN or shine. Chesterfields reach you crisp and fresh, their original flavor intact. It's the moisture-proof glassine wrapper that does the trick.



Nasty Colds Ease at Once

First dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves distress—Three doses break up colds—No quinine!

Don't stay stuffed-up! Out blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all gripe misery. The first dose opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages of head; stops nose running; relieves headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness, stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's!

any I've got, but for the stain which will all cook away. No use, she'd look over the basket, lift out the whitest, curdiest, biggest head there and take it at twenty-five cents. It isn't so often the high cost of living that keeps people poor as it is the high cost of improvidence and shortsightedness and all-round shiftlessness. As a general rule, people make their own beds. They ought not to snivel so much about having to sleep in them.

THE FARMER.

LEFINGWELL

Miss Gladys M. Lefingwell left on Monday for Sutton, Vermont. She will spend three weeks, visiting friends and relatives at Saxtons River, Vermont and Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. C. H. Peckham and Mrs. Hannah Kingsley of Franklin, were recent guests at the parsonage.

Tuesday evening the Ladies' Aid society held a baked bean supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Rathbone. Several friends from here attended the wedding of Frederick V. Amburn and Miss Agnes Hall, at 107 Fifth street, the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Amburn will reside with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Amburn. The groom has always lived here and is a very popular young man. He recently received his honorable discharge from the U. S. army and has served twenty months, eleven being spent overseas.

Morning services at 11 o'clock Sunday. Mrs. Carrie Park will lead Y. P. U., using for her topic, The Gospel For a Working World. Dent 8:1-2, Matt. 4:1-4.

Hartford.—Principal Frank R. Wheeler of the American school for the deaf will attend a meeting of principals and superintendents of schools for the deaf at Columbus, O., Nov. 11.

What Is Going On Tonight.

Feature Photoplays at the DAVIDS Theatre.

Movie Pictures at Breed Theatre.

Moving pictures at the Auditorium Theatre.

Norwich Stationary Engineers' Association, No. 1, meets in J. I. Book, Norwich, Conn., Locke, No. 250, in O. M. meetings in Stone's home, 46 E. P. Lodge, New York, V. O. of A., meets in Excelsior Hall.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

E. F. McGovern assumes charge of the optical business of The Plaut-Cadden Company of this city. Mr. E. F. McGovern, a graduate of the University of Optometry, the most reliable school of its kind in the country, has taken full charge of the optical business of the Plaut-Cadden Company of this city. The firm's business has grown with such rapidity, virtually making it impossible to give the very best optometrist available. They were very fortunate in securing Mr. McGovern and caused him to assume the full management of this department. The public will be greatly appreciated as this department will be pleased to assure all patrons prompt and careful service.

Myers Avenue House Sold.

Through the agency of Francis D. Donohue, Real Estate Broker of New Haven has sold his property, No. 87 Myers Avenue, to Archibald Cochran, who is a seven room house and new owner will purchase the property for his home.

Lecture for Kindergarten—Primary.

The Kindergarten-Primary section of the State Normal is to be addressed by Miss Elizabeth G. Holmes of Oswego, New York, who will have as her topic "Child Study and the Course of Study." The lecture will run from four to eight. In connection with her work as head of the Kindergarten Training Department at Oswego Normal School, Miss Holmes has published a plan for Kindergarten course of study one of the first to be given to the public.

This section will meet in Room 7, academy building at 2 p. m. Friday.

Davis Theatre.

Few of her pictures have afforded Vivian Martin the same success as the universally popular little Paramount star, with such an opportunity for dramatic depth and genuine acting as "Louisiana." The picture, which is to be shown at the Davis theatre Friday and Saturday. The photoplay is a picturization of Frances Hodgson Burnett's novel of the same name. This is considered one of that author's best novels and one which had a wide sale.

The story has a delightful finish wherein the lovers after many vicissitudes are finally reunited. The picture was produced under direction of Robert Vignola, and its continuity was prepared by Alice Eytan while Frank E. Garbutt was cameraman.

The other big feature is Ethel Clayton in the five part Paramount comedy drama "Men, Women and Money," "An Oriental Romeo" is the comedy to complete the programme.

Breed Theatre

What gives promise of being one of the most human photoplays of the current year is announced for presentation at the Breed Theatre Friday and Saturday. It is Bret Harte's immortal "The Outcasts of Poker Flat," featuring the all masculine star Harry Carey. Every one who has seen the world over have read Bret Harte's great book and needless to say these followers of Harte will want to see all his wonderful characters in the book—John Oakhurst, Tommy, Sophy, The Duchess, "Mother" Shipton, Uncle Billy, Cameron and others, live and breathe on the screen under the masterful handling of the script for the keen directorship of "The Outcasts of Poker Flat," H. Tipton Steck and Jack Ferguson are in good luck in supporting cast is one of uniform excellence and includes Gloria Hope, Cullen Landis, Virginia Chester, Louise Lester, J. Farrell McDonald, Charles Hill, Mattie, Joe Harris, Victor Potel and others have much to do with the picture's great success. Madge Kennedy will also be seen in "Through the Wrong Door," a picturization of the novel of Jesse Lynch Williams which was published as a serial in Collier's Weekly, and the Pathe news will complete the bill.

BALLOUVILLE

Henry Adams has been promoted to inspector on the Shore Line electric railway.

The tenement in the west end of Leon Hill, which is owned by John McGregor's family, who moved there lately from Thompson.

Next Sunday, the 26th, the speaker at the Methodist church at 19.45 will be Miss Josephine Fisk of Providence, superintendent of the Deaconess Home, who will bring the work of the deaconesses to the attention of the people. Special offering being taken for the cause. There will be no evening service in Blackstone hall, as the pastor that day is in his home in the parish at Monteville, R. I., on the tenth anniversary of the dedication of the M. E. church in that village. There will be no cottage meeting held next Thursday evening.

Among recent visitors to the village are Wilfred Leger of Woonsocket, Clarence McRoy of Wauregan, Miss Beatrice Simmons of Springfield, Mass., Mitchell Morse of Amesbury, Mass., Delor and Peter Morse of Monteville, Mrs. Minerva Main of New Hampshire, also Mr. and Mrs. Philias Terreault and two children of Danielson.

Word has been received from Truman Woodward, son of Rev. W. E. Woodward, that he has obtained a preaching appointment at York house, about three miles from Wauregan, Ill., some 30 miles north of Evanston, where he is attending Barrett Biblical Institute.

The soldier boys of the village went to Attawaugan Saturday and attended the reception and supper in their honor.

WESTFORD

Mrs. C. D. Chapman has returned from Stafford for the winter.

The old Sloop place has been sold for taxes.

Mrs. John Nichols (Gladys Barlow), is moving to Mansfield.

Morgan Brewer and his family recently moved into one of George Buck's houses.

Mrs. Callista Blais has picked six and one-half inches of cranberries, a most process this year.

George Lippis has a fine field of cabbage, about three-quarters of an acre. Many cabbages on other farms have sprung up, unwilling to head; and this is especially true of cauliflower, which most growers must do without.

Even the tadpole can boast of his position, having been born in the swim.

WILLINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Eldredge and son are visiting Mrs. Eldredge's mother in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ryder of Bridgeport called to see their cousin, G. B. Robbins on the way home from the Stafford fair.

Mrs. James Taylor left Monday for a visit with her daughter in Utica, N. Y.

Mr. Wilson from New York, was a week end guest of George V. Smith.

There was a dance with good music at the Bohemian hall Saturday evening.

Mrs. George Smith has gone to visit her father, where she will spend a few weeks.

Mrs. Ernest James of Warrenville was through town Monday.

Howard Blight is to build a silo, Louis Morse has the contract.

Charles Robbins of Middletown was a guest last week of his brother, Ben Robbins.

Selectman Ruby is repairing the town roads. There is considerable

work yet to do, and help is scarce. Everything is green, feed is good, and apples are maturing well, but potatoes are getting scarce.

John Willis of Westford is driving team for Albert Parker.

George Wraith has sold a wood lot to Edward DeWolf.

Miss Phoebe Ring, who has been spending the summer with her niece, Miss Mersereau, has gone to Brooklyn, N. Y., to visit her brother. From there she will go to Florida to spend the winter with her sister.

Mrs. Frank Joslin has a new car. Miss Nellie Woodworth of Willimantic was a recent guest of Mrs. Edwin Carpenter.

Miss Kate Everett is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Marsh at Mystic.

Dr. Converse is having additions made to his house, Louis Morse having charge of the job.

Mrs. Peter Brand is keeping house for Mrs. Smith during her absence in New York.

Roy Wilson is driving at truck for Ed DeWolf.



BAY STATE PAINTS

THE Bay Stater protects while he beautifies. Bay State Paints are made of the purest ingredients—ground and mixed scientifically. A coat of Bay State Paint means a coat of beauty and protection too. Bay State prolongs the life of things paintable. Don't let your house or anything within show signs of old age. "Bay State" will brush away the wrinkles and baldness and make it pretty and prim.

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THE WINTER ISSUE

OF THE

CONNECTICUT TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

GOES TO PRESS
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31st

All changes or additions in present listings must be arranged for on or before October 31st, in order to appear in this book.

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