PARTLY CLOUDY
TODAY AND TOMORROW

Norwich Bulletin.

NORWICH, CONN. MONDAY, JULY 4, 1921.

FULL ASSOCIATED
PRESS DESPATCHES

Norwich, Monday, July 4, 1921.

THE WEATHER.

New England: Fair in south portion, partly cloudy in north portion today and Monday, little change in temperature.

Conditions.

The weather became warmer Sunday in the Atlantic states. The outlook is for fair weather in north sections east of the Mississippi river, and generally fair weather will continue in the North Atlantic states Tuesday while local thunder showers are probable elsewhere east of the Mississippi river.

Warm weather will continue Monday and Tuesday.

Winds.

Off Atlantic coast: North of Sandy Hook, Sandy Hook to Hatteras: Moderate southwest and west winds, and partly overcast weather Monday.

Observations in Norwich.

The Bulletin's observations show the following changes in temperature and barometric changes Saturday and Sunday:

Saturday.	Ther.	Bar.
7 a. m.	54	24.90
12 m.	68	30.00
6 p. m.	62	30.00

Highest 68, lowest 54.

Sunday.	Ther.	Bar.
7 a. m.	62	30.00
12 m.	78	30.00
6 p. m.	70	30.00

Highest 78, lowest 62.

Comparisons.

Predictions or Saturday: Generally fair.

Saturday's weather: Cloudy, rain in afternoon.

Predictions for Sunday: Fair, rising temperature.

Sunday's weather: Fair, much warmer, thunderstorms in afternoon.

SUN, MOON AND TIDES.

	Sun		High	Moon
	Rises.	Sets.	Water.	Rises.
	(Standard Time.)			
Day.	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.
4	4.19	7.25	8.29	3.32
5	4.20	7.24	9.33	Sets.
6	4.20	7.24	10.24	8.06
7	4.20	7.24	11.15	8.49
8	4.21	7.24	12.10	9.38
9	4.22	7.23	p. m.	10.03
10	4.23	7.23	2.04	10.39

Six hours after high water it is low water, which is followed by flood tide.

TAFTVILLE

Joseph Laroche is enjoying his annual vacation.

Miss Gertrude Young of North Slater avenue has returned from a visit of several weeks in Boston, Mass.

Harry Duke has resigned his position with the Ponemah company and has left town.

Mrs. Alfred Linderson has been spending several days in North Stonington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bianchette have left town for a two months' tour of points of interest in Canada.

Miss Ella Adams of Slater avenue has returned from a week's stay with friends in North Stonington.

Misses Jennie and Alice Foster of South B street are enjoying a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Aberg have been spending a few days at Gardner Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. William Whitehead of South Fourth avenue are at Block Island for a week's stay.

NORWICH TOWN

The intermediate and junior Christian Endeavor societies of the First Congregational church were entertained Wednesday afternoon at the home of the leader, Miss Susan C. Hyde, of Washington street. The 26 young people enjoyed games, followed by supper served on the lawn. The hostess was assisted by Miss Lucile D. Bailey, superintendent of the juniors. At the conclusion of the merry party Rev. Gurdon F. Bailey, who, with his family was invited, made several trips with his car to convey the little Endeavorers to their various homes.

The same evening the Misses Hyde entertained informally for Rev. and Mrs. Bailey in recognition of their 30th wedding anniversary, June 29, also for Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Yerrington, whose 25th wedding anniversary was the following day, June 30. Other guests included Mrs. Lewis Huntington Hyde and children from Virginia, who are passing some time at the Hyde home, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Yerrington of East Northfield, Mass., and the members of the household. The social time was a surprise to Rev. and Mrs. Bailey and Mr. and Mrs. Yerrington. Each couple was presented a large decorated cake.

Our Obligation to Others was the sermon topic at the Sunday morning worship at the First Congregational church. The pastor, Rev. Gurdon F. Bailey, chose for his text Romans 1: 14. I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians; both to the wise and to the unwise. Following the sermon two members of the Sunday school, Dorothea Elizabeth Buckley and Kenneth Franklin Skinner, were received into this church on confession of faith. Rev. Mr. Bailey, who extended the right hand of fellowship to the candidates, also baptized them preceding the impressive ceremony. This was followed by the celebration of the Lord's supper. Rev. Mr. Bailey officiating. Among the many communicants were out of town members who are home for Independence day.

In recognition of the recent wedding anniversary of Rev. and Mrs. Bailey, to whom the parishioners had presented $30 and 30 roses, Rev. Mr. Bailey in the course of his service spoke as follows:

Again you have surprised the minister's family by reminding them in a very tangible way of your continued love and care. It seems to require only a suggestion to set somebody at work to do something cheerful and helpful for the domain. Your surprise was complete and your donation truly acceptable in every particular. Mrs. Bailey and I appreciate deeply the spirit which prompted this recognition of our 30th wedding anniversary, and thank you all for the kind thoughts and deeds conveyed to us individually and collectively. It is our hope and prayer that we may in some degree merit your kindness.

The Men's Forum held a session at noon, using as the topic for discussion Did God Plan the Career of St. Paul? At the Young People's Christian Endeavor meeting at 6.30 Miss Margaret Chapin was the leader. The theme was Thy Kingdom Come. Matt. 6: 7-15. This was a consecration meeting. All members were requested to bring a verse in response to the roll call.

Deltas Return From Camp.

Members of Delta Upsilon Phi sorority of the Academy who have been camping out for a week in Wetaria cottage as Groton Long Point returned home Sunday, having had a very enjoyable week, although foggy and rainy days deprived them of much of the sunshine which they wanted to experience. Mrs. John F. Cochrane was chaperone for the party which included the Misses Chrystal Whitney, Mildred Engler, Mildred Whitney, Natalie Bussey, Helen Bixley, Helen Cochrane, Marian Blackledge and Beulah Carpenter.

Shorthand was used by the Greeks and Romans as much for secrecy as for brevity.

BISHOP NILAN AND 30 PRIESTS AT LAYING OF CORNERSTONE OF NEW CHURCH

Threatening clouds and one or two dashes of rain made little difference Sunday afternoon to the crowd of about 2,000 gathered for the laying of the cornerstone of the new St. Mary's memorial church at the corner of Central avenue and Hickory street. The ritual for the laying of the cornerstone was impressively carried out by Rt. Rev. John J. Nilan of Hartford, bishop of the diocese, attended by 30 priests from many of the Catholic churches of the state, and the address was delivered by Rev. Thomas J. Delihant, S. J., of Loyla college, Baltimore, Md., whose eloquent words received the closest attention of his hearers.

The exercises began with a parade at 3 o'clock from in front of St. Mary's school in Hickory street to the site of the new church. Led by John M. Lee as grand marshal, who was followed by a platoon of police under command of Capt. D. T. Twomey, with music by Tubbs' band, the line moved with 60 members of the Fourth Degree, Knights

RT. REV. JOHN J. NILAN,
Bishop of the Diocese.

of Columbus, at the head of the line. Following them came 150 men of the Holy Name society, preceding a company of the women of the parish. They were followed by 100 members of the Young Ladies' Sodality, all in white, with blue and white turbans, and carrying, in the form of a cross, a long strip of blue, lettered in gold. Members of the Maidens of the Sacred Heart, dressed in white with big red bows in their hair, and members of the Immaculate Conception society, who also wore white, completed the parade. The line marched from Convent avenue through the rectory grounds and took station within the foundation walls of the new church.

Cornerstone Ceremonies.

After several hymns by the band, Bishop Nilan, in the robes of his office, and attended by the priests, proceeded to conduct the ritual of the church for the laying of the cornerstone, reading the prayers first at a cross which had been erected where the altar will stand. He then proceeded to the southwest corner of the church where the stone hung suspended from a crane. With a silver trowel provided for the occasion, Bishop Nilan formally laid the stone when it was lowered to its position as the prayers were said.

A sealed copper box, which contained among other records the list of 180 men of the parish who served in the world war and a copy of the Saturday morning issue of the Norwich Bulletin, was placed in the cornerstone.

The ritual ceremonies were completed when the bishop and priests marched around the wall of the church, blessing each corner. Officer Timotay J. Driscoll preceded the party of ecclesiastics, clearing the way for them as they passed around the church.

The priests then took seats on the speaker's platform, which was decorated in bunting and set up at the center of the westerly wall of the church. Having seats on the platform also were Mayor H. M. Lerou representing the city government, First Selectman Casper K. Bailey representing the town government and Rev. C. H. Ricketts, pastor of the Greeneville Congregational church.

The priests attending Bishop Nilan included Rev. William A. Keefe, Rev. William H. Kennedy, rector and curate, respectively of St. Mary's church, Rev. M. H. May, Rev. Myles P. Galvin and Rev. Philip J. Mooney of St. Patrick's church, and Revs. U. O. Bellerose, Taftville, H. Chamon, Taftville, I. V. Maciejewski, of St. Joseph's church, this city, F. R. Des Surreault, Occum, William O'Brien, Baltic, J. J. McCabe, Jewett City, R. P. Morrissey, Plainfield, T. J. Foley, Colchester, Joseph Meussler, Danielson, George Coyle, S. J., and John F. X. Fine, S. J., representing Holy Cross college, W. C. Fitzsimmons and T. J. Crowley, New London, J. J. Smith and William A. Casey, New Haven, Thomas Coney, Naugatuck, J. H. Fitzmaurice, and John Walsh, Waterbury, James Timmons, Manchester, John P. Cotter, M. S. Hartford, Arthur J. Keenan, C. M., Germantown, Pa., William Flynn, Hartford, N. Faletico and William Fox, Groton, M. H. Bryne, Atlanta, Ga., and Thomas J. Delihant, Baltimore, Md.

After a hymn by the Maidens of the Sacred Heart, led by the church organist, Henry J. La Fontaine, Father Keefe read the following translation of the Latin record placed in the cornerstone:

For the Greater Glory of God,
The Welfare of the Church of Christ
and the Salvation of Souls,
the Prosperity of the United States
of America,
and of the City of Norwich,
The Cornerstone of the New Church
In Honorem of the Most Blessed Virgin
Mary
Was Laid With the Solemn Ceremonies
of the Holy R. C. Church by the
Right Reverend John Joseph Nilan,
Seventh Bishop of the Diocese of Hartford
In the Presence of a Large and Enthusiastic Gathering of the Clergy and Laity,
this Third Day of July, in the Year of
Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-One
In the Glorious Pontificate of
Benedict the Fifteenth,
Warren G. Harding Being President
of the United States of America,
Everett J. Lake
Governor of the State of Connecticut,
Herbert Lerou Mayor of Norwich,
Reverend William A. Keefe
Pastor of St. Mary's Parish,
Reverend William H. Kennedy Assistant,
John T. Sullivan and Francis J. Murtha
Trustees.

Father Keefe warmly thanked all who had helped toward the cornerstone laying by their gifts and their services and also thanked the contributors to the fund for the church. He announced that over $8,000 had been collected through the special effort in the "Join St. Mary's Four Hundred campaign," and he felt sure that the promises made and the collection to be taken would raise the full $10,000 aimed for.

Cornerstone Address.

Father Delihant delivered the cornerstone address, speaking as follows:

In the midst of the activities that surround man, it is difficult to know just what is worthy of his best endeavor, just what is a fitting object for the utmost labor of his hands and heart, the tribute of his sweat and his tears and his blood. As we follow the pages of history, we see that even nations, with their foundations laid deep in the centuries, have their day and pass, just as the individual. They pass into oblivion and the sands of the desert sweep over the foundations of their senate chamber and market place. To send down their memory and name through the legacy of flesh and blood to others—men strive for this, but often your children and great-grandchildren spurn your grave and their lives would bring tears to your eyes, save that they are sightless in the grave. Heap up treasures of earth—why the moth and the rust consume and the robber steals such things. Men strive for honor, but praise from men changes into hate as quickly as the light will die out of that evening sky. Men build great bridges, paint wonderful pictures and carve statues that men will admire for centuries. Men go down into the depths of the sea and up into the heavens, but some day their bridges will sink into the dry bed of the river, and their pictures and their statues and their applications of science will be rolled up like a scroll and flung into the fire to be burned with the passing away of the wind. Then men try to build their little houses of glass and stone so far up out of the way of the waves of the sea of time that they think no change can come, but some day a wave that reaches up higher than the rest blots out the things that their hands have built. Then they turn away in weariness form to things that hand and grain achieve, and they labor and they strive like the little bird building its nest, to piece together its home of love, but oh, the pity of it, that just as the storm and the rain can tear to pieces the nest in the tree-top, so the storms of passion wreck the love nest, too.

But today you are putting your hands to a work that will defy the ravages of time—the rust and the moth can never consume nor the robber steal its worth. You are linking time, as we know it, that ever changes, with eternity that goes on forever. All the untoward events of life, all the unhappy circumstances that steal in and spoil the ripening harvest, can never touch your field. So it was in the past that men, weary of all the things that change so quickly, said to themselves, "We will build a great tower and we will go up into Heaven where God is, where things do not change." But no, man cannot enter Heaven until God wills it, so God foiled their work and their tower became a tower of Babel, a confusion. But you are building more surely. You are building here a gate of Heaven by which to await God's good will, good pleasure, for that is what Holy Scripture calls the Church of God, the gate of heaven, and dwelling here by the gate, you will catch a glimpse of the beauties and wonders within the gate. As you bring your little ones here for the waters of baptism, I think as they become children of God and heirs of heaven, you will feel the stir of the angels' wings as God's servans come out to claim them as His own and clothe them with the robe of Christ. And when you have sinned and you come here with hanging head and dragging feet to ask His pardon in the sacrament of penance, you will feel that heaven is very near to you as Christ stoops down and takes you in His arms and leans His head on your breast and whispers to you that it is all forgiven and

REV. WILLIAM H. KENNEDY,
Curate at St. Mary's.

forgotten. And then some day as you stand at the altar and take the one that you love as your own, in the holy sacrament of matrimony, you feel that a little bit of heaven has come to earth that day. Ah, but I will tell you of the day when the gates will seem open the widest to let you see the glories beyond—it is when your boy, who is only a little baby now, will say his first mass on the altar here, and as the great waves of joy and exultation will roll through the gate and touch the heart of father or mother, you will know what the joy of heaven is better than other men. And then when you are old and weary and your children are dead, and husband or wife dead, and everything has fallen from your hands and your hearts save memories, when all you love is there beyond the gate and you wait for the gate to open for you—other people who are strong in their truth and their love will pity you, pity your loneliness, they do not understand that it is never lonely here by the gate with Christ. And then you will come here with all that you love, to accompany them on the first stage of the journey home. You will say goodbye to them here at the gate of heaven—and it is always hard to say goodbye. So dear people, you are building here a house of joy and a house of tears, but the wonderful thing is that the tears that you will shed here will be turned into joy. That is the message that your cross will always speak to you as it lifts itself up into the sky—first the cross, and then the crown. We must all suffer for a little while. This church must be your mountain where you can climb and look out into the land whither you are tending. Human promises are always failing, but this church that you are building is a symbol of promise that cannot fail. It hands as a gateway to that land where the old will be made new gain. As you pass along the street, or out into the country, and you see the cross against the sky, or you kneel before the cross as it stretches out its arms from the sanctuary, it will answer all the riddles and the problems of life. It will remind you that for the Christian, poverty and suffering and loneliness and failure are but for a little while. It will remind you in the midst of your

REV. WILLIAM A. KEEFE,
Rector of St. Mary's.

weakness, and perhaps of your sin, that the Christian can always hope, that it is never too late for the Christian to make another start. Bouyant optimism, cheerfulness—that is the message that the cross will ever bring to you.

Down in my country in the south, in Washington, there is a picture in the capitol there that some of you may remember to have seen, it is in the turn of the stairs as you go up into the senate chamber. It is called, "Westward, Ho!"—a better name would be "Hope." It is just the antithesis of our thoughts today; it represents a party of early pioneers crossing the continent; they have gained one of the summits of the Rockies, and two women, with their children in their arms, are sitting on a ledge of rock and gazing out into the distance to the land of their hopes and dreams. We can see in their faces, though it is only a picture, that they have forgotten the present hardships and dangers and the picture now before our eyes is the picture within their hearts, the scene of those future homes out there where the sun is setting, and where the memory of these hardships and dangers will linger but as the remembered dreams of yesterday.

This is what men are always doing, reaching out into the tomorrow trying to find courage and recompense for the burdens of today. And yet we know the ending of that story; a lonely grave by the side of the trail, with their little babies on their breasts, marks their home-coming.

It is always the way with these earthly hopes of ours. I remember in France many a boy who used to talk about his home-coming, the only home-coming that came to him was the thought that his mother had as the other boys came down the old familiar street. I remember in France, we had just come out of the Argonne and I got a letter from a woman in the states. She told me that her husband belonged to my regiment; she said that he had always been eager for a baby boy, and that God had sent them one. She had cabled and written but she had received no answer. She asked me to see him and tell him. I went over to his battalion, and as I got into the little town—you boys remember them so well a cafe and a blacksmith shop and a long, gray piece of road—a company came marching down the road. I asked a soldier what company it was. He said, "Company C, sir." I said, "Where is the captain?" He said, "Didn't you know, he was killed in the Argonne the other day." That is the way our dreams come true.

But today you are building yourselves a refuge from all this change and disappointment; you are building against loss and pain and sorrow, and even death. You are building yourselves a place of refuge whose foundation is God. You are building a refuge for yourselves even against your weakness and perhaps your sin. For if there is one path the church of Jesus Christ makes plain it is the path of repentance, the path of the confessional, where you can lay your sins at the feet of the forgiving Christ and make another start today, not burdened with the sins of yesterday.

You are building yourselves a city of hope where promises will never affil. Other cities—we see them with the morning sun on their pinnacles and temples, but when the tired feet have gained their goal there remains only the dust and the heat and the weariness of noontide.

You will come here as to a place of refuge. We have asked so much without the temple's walls and we have been refused. We have asked for sympathy and men have misunderstood us. We have asked for love and we have been refused. We have asked for a helping hand and men have turned their backs. But here we have God's promise: "Ask and ye shall receive." And we have sought for so much without the temple's walls, and we did not find, and in the search we have gone so far afield. Most of the things we sought were like the pot of gold that childhood's fancy buries at the rainbow's feet, and if we found what seemed to be a golden answer we had only to breathe upon it and hold it in these human hands and it turned to tinsen. But God promises that what we seek for here we will find, and we have knocked at so many doors and they would not open. To have knocked at the door of happiness, the door of peace, the door of health, but the only answer to our knocking was the empty echo of failure and disappointment. But God promises that if we knock at the door of this temple it shall be opened.

That is what your church must stand for: Hope, buoyant hope, because Christ is strong enough to keep His promises, and He promises that just beyond the gate He will give us back the things we leave behind; the things we passed by in our carelessness and indifference; that we learned to love too late; the things that God, in His wisdom, took from us we should spell them; the things that we killed by our folly and our sin. God promises He will give them back to us beautiful, purified, glorified, immortalized. That is what your church must mean. Hope that is strong with all the strength of Christ. Hope that is strong in the love with all the love and power and wisdom of Christ can even see loss and pain and suffering coming down the road towards it and yet opening its arms in trust. Hope that can even look into the face of our dead and smile because just beyond the gate there he has promised to make the old things new again.

"Live thou in Christ, and that dead past shall be alive forever with eternal years, and planted on His bosom thou shalt see the flowers revive that seemed to wither by the way amid the things you left behind."

Mayor Lerou Speaks.

After the hymn, Holy God, We Praise Thy Name, sung by the Maidens of the Sacred Heart, Father Keefe introduced Mayor Lerou to speak as the representative of the city.

Mayor Lerou was applauded when he spoke as follows:

Right Reverend Bishop Nilan, in behalf of the municipality which I have the honor to represent, I extend to you and the other distinguished clergymen of your diocese as well as those from neighboring states, a most cordial welcome to our city.

We look upon these exercises today not only from a religious point of view but from a civic one as well. A city's richest asset is the church. It is our churches that give us the highest ideals of citizenship and make our city and our homes better places in which to live.

It has been my pleasure to participate on two different occasions in connection with the erection of this edifice and I can add nothing to what I have already said. Most of us are familiar with the origin of this parish. Seventy-five years ago, a small band of worshippers from all parts of Eastern Connecticut, laboring under difficulties as to transportation at a time when the trolley car and automobile were but a dream, organized what is now St. Mary's parish and laid the foundation for the exercises in which you and I are taking part today.

Father Keefe, I congratulate you upon your successful work in connection with this new building. During your years of residence in Norwich your have endeared yourself to the citizens of this community by your willingness at all times to render your services whenever called upon for the promotion of the best interests to our city. A few months ago on the occasion of the seventy-fifth anniversary of this parish, you called upon the people of our city for a building fund. The appeal was met with a ready response from all classes, irrespective of creed. This must have been very gratifying to you and has made possible the laying of the principal stone in this building this afternoon. I am sure upon its completion this building is going to be one of which you and your parish may well feel proud.

Bishop Nilan Speaks Briefly.

Bishop Nilan closed the exercises, speaking briefly but impressively, as he bore tribute to the great achievement of the parish in raising the funds for the new church, its people giving such a response as had never before been heard of in the diocese. The old church had prospered under many difficulties and surely God will bless the new. Here may its people ever show true faith, the fear of God and brotherly love.

The second short shower of the afternoon came up while the Bishop was speaking but he proceeded without interruption, though many in the crowd sought shelter and such protection as they could find.

A collection was taken, which reached a generous amount. Those who passed through the crowd with the collectors' baskets were Wm. H. Bowen, Joseph P. Gadle, Jr., James P. Walsh, Francis H. Morrison, Philip P. Leeney, John T. Barry, Thomas J. Sullivan, Patrick F. Sullivan, Cornelius J. Downes, George H. Dolan, Joseph A. Donnelly, Joseph R. Portelance.

Members of the common council and of the town government had seats near the speakers' stand. Bunting was used in the decoration of the grounds and the American flag was flying from the staff on the rectory lawn.

Dinner for the priests was served at the rectory after the exercises, the tables being set on the porch and in the house.

Solemn High Mass.

Solemn high mass was celebrated at St. Mary's church at 10.30 Sunday morning in connection with the cornerstone laying. The church held one of the largest congregations ever seen there. Rev. M. J. Byrne of Atlanta, Ga., was celebrant, Rev. John F. X. Fine, S. J., deacon, Rev. Wm. H. Kennedy, subdeacon and Rev. William A. Keefe, master of ceremonies.

PATRIOTIC MESSAGE IN BAPTIST PASTOR'S SERMON

Rev. David A. Pitt, D. D., pastor of the Central Baptist church, in his sermon Sunday evening, on America, the Blessed and the Blessing, urged a greater conception of the divine will of God as it can be seen in the history of today. The speaker said that God called upon Abraham to lead his people to the land of milk and honey, Palestine, and did not he likewise call upon John Robinson to lead that little band of pilgrims to America? Is not there a remarkable similarity in the two? Palestine was the land of milk and honey but America is the granery of the world. I believe we should see the hand of God in the founding of America and its history as well as in the old world. We should see God in everything and not only in the Bible.

A little boy was once asked who was the greater man, Moses or Lincoln, and he replied, "Lincoln, because he did things alone and was not helped by God as Moses was." That is as far as religion goes with some people. After the Bible is closed they cannot see the works of God. We need a new point of view in the schools, the home and even in the church.

God has blessed the world in giving Christ to us and we are wonderfully blessed in America. America as has antly been said is the land of the second chance. In the old world those who are born on the first floor of life live and die on the first floor; but in America if you are born on the first floor you can climb to the top floor and view the world. This is an opportunity found only here. People from the turmoil of the old world come to America, the melting pot of the world, and through a wonderful transformation in which they gain new life and ideals they are made Americans.

Since the war America has been blessed with a new patriotism and a new outlook. The great teachings of the church are being viewed and accepted by the state and are becoming international. The teachings of Christ are the World's Gospel. The golden rule is being recognized through the world. America is rich in money and rich in men and let us hear the call of Christ and as they said over there, "dig in."

RAILROAD WAGE CUTS IN EFFECT AT ONCE

Wage reductions on the New Haven road, ordered by the railroad labor board, were effective beginning Saturday, it was announced at the local railroad offices. The reduction will be in effect all over the New Haven system. At the chief accountant's office, which will have supervision over the wage reduction, it was stated that to date only one order had been received from Supervisor of Wages Perry at New Haven, and that was Order No. 1, the first reduction to be acted on by the railroad labor board.

Under this order the cuts are quite sweeping. Clerks are reduced 6 cents per hour; freight and truck handlers 8 1-2 cents; announcers 10 cents; track foremen 10 cents; unskilled forces and others, an average of about 10 cents, telegraphers and telephone operators, six cents, passenger engineers and motoremen 48 cents per day; firemen, the same; freight engineers, 64 cents per day; and yard foremen 64 cents per day.

Order No. 2 that will be issued soon will embrace practically all classes of railroad labor not covered in Order No. 1.

Eight Arrests Made.

Three for intoxication, three for breach of the peace and two for violation of motor vehicle law were arrests made by the police over Saturday night and Sunday.

Waterbury.—An interesting and significant fact in connection with the Crosby High school graduation was that neither of the two valedictorians of the large class was a native-born American. The two were Miss Dora Milenky and Henry Rich, the latter having been in this country only seven years, coming from Russia.

FOUR VACATION PRINCIPLES ENUMERATED BY PRIEST

The summer schedule of services began in St. Patrick's church Sunday, three low masses to be said at the regular hours during July and August, and the choir having a vacation for two months. Afternoon vespers and the children's Sunday school will be omitted for the same period.

The low mass at 10.30 was read Sunday by Rev. Philip J. Mooney. Rev. Myles P. Galvin read the gospel for the day, which was the seventh Sunday after Pentecost, Matt. vii. 15-21, beginning "Jesus said to His disciples, Beware of false prophets, who come to you in the clothing of sheep, but inwardly are ravening wolves." Father Galvin spoke on the obligations of the vacation season, recalling the scriptural fact that even the Saviour recognized the need of physical rest, since it is written that at one time when His disciples had been laboring in their efforts to acquaint the people of the coming of the Messiah and of His teachings, Christ took them apart to a desert place, for rest, thus establishing the first Christian vacatian.

He admonished his congregation that during the summer period, as throughout the remainder of the year, each member was to be guided by four principles, i. e., members of the church are to remember that they are at all times to be Christians and Catholics; that they are under obligation to assist at holy mass every Sunday in the year; that the soul as well as the body needs nourishment during vacation, hence there should be no carelessness in the matter of receiving the sacraments regularly, and fourth the Ten Commandments are just as binding during vacation as at any other time. There are few places along the sound where there is not to be found a Catholic chapel, and vacationists should select locations near enough to enable them to attend mass every Sunday while away from home.

Persons who must limit their summer recreation to Sunday outings were admonished to see to it that they first attended an early mass going then to whatever place of rest and recreation they might choose with the blessing of God upon them. A word of warning was uttered to any among the younger members of the parish who might forget these binding obligations, making conduct at the beaches or elsewhere—as it is in so many instances—a matter of scandal and reproach.

ZIONIST ORGANIZATION IN CONFERENCE AT PITTSBURGH

Pittsburgh, July 3.—Judge Julian Mack and Jacob De Haas of New York were named permanent chairman and secretary, respectively, of the Palestine Development associates, organized at a conference of minority members of the Zionist organization of America here today.

Addressing the session tonight, Justice Louis D. Brandeis of the United States supreme court, former president of the World Zion organization, described the purposes of the conference to be the adoption of the program voted upon at the Buffalo convention of the Zionist organization, which, he said, prescribed specifically the establishment of industrial and agricultural enterprises in Palestine. He declared that the followers of Dr. Chaim Weizmann, president of the World Zionist organization, had repudiated the economic program agreed upon at Buffalo.

"Why we have gathered together," he said, "is simply to put the Buffalo program into practical effect."

Others among the more prominent Zionists at the conference are Robert Szold of New York, Capt. Alex Aaronson of Palestine, Prof. Felix Frankfurter of Harvard university and Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver of Cleveland.

SKULL FRACTURED IN AUTOMOBILE CRASH

Easton, Md., July 3.—Reed W. Marshall, 27, a nephew of former Vice President Thomas R. Marshall, was probably fatally injured this afternoon in an automobile crash on the state road while he and his wife were returning from Middleton, Del.

They turned off the road to keep from running into a carriage with a woman in it and ran into an embankment, completely turning their car over, pinning his wife beneath it and hurling him out on the road. His skull was fractured.

DECLINES TO DISCUSS MISSION TO ATLANTA

Atlanta, Ga., July 3.—Herbert H. Votaw, superintendent of federal prisons, who is here to attend a meeting of the federal parole board, declined tonight to discuss a report to the effect that he is here in connection with probable release of Eugene V. Debs, socialist leader, from the penitentiary this week.

Any official information concerning the release of Debs, Mr. Votaw said, would have to come through the office of the attorney general in Washington.

Southington.—The annual reunion of the Sally Lewis Academy association was held in the First Congregational church Thursday. This association is composed of graduates of the Lewis academy, now the Lewis High school.

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POETRY

AN OLD TIME JULY 4 SONG.

Nobly our flag floats o'er us today,
Emblem of peace, pledge of liberty's sway;
Its foes shall tremble and shrink in dismay
If e'er insulted it be.
Our stripes and stars, loved and honored by all,
Shall float forever where freedom may call,
It still shall be the flag of the free,
Emblem of sweet liberty.

CHORUS.

Here we will gather, its cause to defend;
Let patriots rally and wise counsel lend,
It still shall be the flag of the free,
Emblem of sweet liberty.

With it in beauty no flag can compare!
All nations honor our banner so fair,
If to insult it a traitor should dare,
Crushed to the earth let him be!
Freedom and progress our watchword today,
When duty calls us who dare disobey?
Honor to thee, thou flag of the free,
Emblem of sweet liberty.

YOUR FLAG AND MINE.

Your flag and mine! How proudly there
It flutters in the morning breeze,
And who, beholding it, shall dare
To turn in doubt or let despair
Assail his nobler ecstasies?
Your flag and mine and ours to guard
So that in future centuries,
Still proudly striped and bravely starred,
Unsmirched by shame, by wrong unmarred,
Its might shall thrill, its beauty please.

Your flag and mine! And shall we let
Its glory die or splendor fade?
Who doubts that freedom flaunts it yet
Or dares to heedlessly forget,
By selfishness or passion swayed?
Your flag and mine and ours to hold
In tender reverence, unafraid,
Our faith adorning every fold,
In virtue strong, in honor bold,
Its grace to all the world displayed.

Your flag and mine! How splendidly
It flutters out against the sky;
How glorious it is to see;
How fair to you, how dear to me—
Most proud of all the flags that fly!
Your flag and mine and ours to keep
Unsoiled, unshamed and waving high—
Our trust unfeigned, our courage deep—
For those whom, after we shall sleep,
It shall inspire and glorify.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Herald.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"Twenty magazines in that window and every cover page shows a pretty girl."

"And twenty pretty girls make an effective window trim."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What are you reading about?"

"The importance of Sakhalin."

"And what is Sahkalin, an island or a new diet?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I shall wear my new evening dress tonight—isn't it a poem?"

"Judging from its shortness, I should say it's an epigram."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Willie—Paw, why is money called dough?

Paw—Because we kneed it for our daily bread, my son.—Exchange.

Mrs. De Fashion (at a children's party)—Marie!

Nurse Girl—Yes, ma'am."

Mrs. De Fashion—It's time for us to go home. Which of these children is mine?—Pearsons' Weekly.

"You used to say that life without me would be an aching void," said Mrs. Gabson.

"So I did, my dear," replied Mr. Gabson, wearily. "But I didn't stop to think that the void would have the redeeming quality of soundlessness."—Birmingham

"I see where Smith's car went over an embankment," said Brown. "How did it happen?"

"Spark trouble," replied Jones.

"Spark trouble!" interrogated Brown.

"Yes," replied Jones. "He was trying to hug a girl and drive at the same time."—Exchange.

"Will the honeymoon last through life, dear?" she asked.

"No," he answered checking up his accounts, "not unless I become a millionaire."—New York Sun.

"Can you support my daughetr in the style to which she is accustomed?" asked the old-fashioned father.

"I can, sir," said the straight-laced suitor, proudly. "But—er, do you think the style she is accustomed to is quite proper?"—Buffalo Commercial.

"Why is it so hard for a poet to make a living?"

"Others encroach on our preserves," explained the poet. "Doctors, lawyers, all sorts of men write poetry. Yet you never hear of a poet trying to write a legal brief or prescription."—Washington Star.

Rastus (after a visit to the doctor)—Dat doctah sure am a funny man.

His Wife—How come?

Rastus—Made me awallah two cartridges filled with powdah, and then tell me I shouldn't smoke. As if Ah would."—Cartoon Magazine.

KALEIDOSCOPE

Nearly 40,000 patents have been granted in the United States for carriages and wagons.

New arc lamps being used in motion picture studios are of 100,000 candle-power each.

Both the British government and manufacturers are aiding China in the establishments of aviation schools.

Several Persian cities will be linked by a motorbus passenger line, the vehicles being rebuilt American trucks.

Seed of a poor grade of Russian flax when planted in Egypt has been found to produce flax of the highest quality.

On Derby night the waiters in one of the fashionable restaurants in London were dressed as jockeys and the head waiter as a bookmaker.

The attendance of women at the English football games has increased to such an extent that most of the professional clubs have decided to withdraw the special concessions heretofore granted the fair sex in the way of free or reduced admissions.

In Saxony, for more than 100 years, it has been the custom to provide a condemned men with a luxurious dinner on the night before his execution. Owing to the shortage of food, however, the government has decided that the "gallows meal" must be abolished.

During the last illness of Daniel Webster, in his loved home near the seashore, he maintained his interest in the farm to the last and the day before his death he had some of his fancy cattle driven across the lawn under the window so he could see them, the herd being one of his prized possessions.

The enhanced value of timber today is making profitable the conversion of waste into merchantable products. Alcohol, tanning extracts, turpentine, pine oils, liner for rugs carpets, bags and all sort of fabrics imitation leather, linoleums and insulating materials are a few of the products obtainable from the sawmill waste which was formerly thrown away.

When first produced in marketable quantities, corn oil was exclusively used for technical purposes. As refining methods improved and demands for edible oils increased the oil was diverted to foo purposes. At present 75 per cent. of the total output is utilized in that way. Producers are confident eventually all the corn oil of good quality can be used for edible purposes. Use of corn oil in the preparation of rubber substitutes is large but the principal use for the lower grades, which can not be refined, except at a large loss, is in soap making.