LARGEST HIGH SCHOOL CLASS GRADUATES WITH APPROPRIATE CEREMONIES

(Continued from First Page.)

MISS PENFIELD ON "THE PRESERVATION OF OUR NATIONAL RESOURCES"

"The preservation of Our National Resources," was the subject assigned Miss Cornelia Sterret Penfield. Miss Penfield said:

Four hundred years ago, Britannia, impoverished by civil wars, turned toward the rich promise of the new found realms beyond the seas, but the fabled Eldorado was only a wilderness. For long years it remained thus, exposing its sparsely settled shores to the ceaseless buffet of the gray ocean, and giving little intimation of its miser-hoarded treasure.

Although as early as 1642, Lynn, Massachusetts, could boast of her iron works, and along the New England coast, fishing, at first merely a means of sustenance, grew to be a source of profit as well, the agricultural possibilities of the soil received greatest consideration. After our final war with the mother-country, however, men awakened to a realization of the Republic's natural heritage. 1814 saw the foundation of our coal industry; by 1840 gold and silver were being mined in the west, and the petroleum of Pennsylvania had been discovered. Then we were given the impetus which has forced us forward to first rank among the world powers.

During the latter half of the nineteenth century, our national weath increased from seven billion dollars to one hundred and ten billions—twice that of Great Britain, and more than thrice that of Russia. We lead the world in our production of iron and steel, coal, petroleum and copper; we possess better facilities for lumber traffic than any other nation and our grazing lands are unparalleled.

The question is: "Shall we retain our present status, or must we forfeit it?" Few realize the vital importance of our answer. Many scoffed last year at the assembling of the Conservation Congress in Washington.

"Jumpin' snakes!" snorted the village wiseacres. "What has Rosyfelt got thet bunch o' c'lamity howlers tergether fer? Presarvin' natooral raysources, fiddlesticks! Ain't we a-beatin' th' hull airth? Ain't we rich enough ter keep it up?" and the postoffice loungers chorused an approving "Wall I reckon."

But the men who met at the White House on the thirteenth of May, 1908, were not calamity howlers. The pilot of the great ship had sighted breakers, imperceptible to the passengers, but none the less presaging hidden perils. Our costly waste of our natural riches is a matter of mighty moment, and to avert, if possible, retribution from us, President Roosevelt called to a council men from every walk of public life—statesmen, scholars and captains of industry. Three days was scant time in which to discuss the problem thoroughly, but the men who spoke rose ably to the exigencies of the situation, and devoted their powers to the most salient points.

Gifford Pinchot, our Chief Forester, has long been endeavoring to check the riotous vandalism of the lumbermen. These mimic Attilas had been slashing paths of devastation through the rich white pines of the Great Lake region. Only the choicest wood was sent to market; the rest was consumed in gigantic waste-burners, and day and night was the northern sky darkened by the smoke from these funeral pyres of the forest monarchs.

Perchance new growth appeared in the treeless district. Then frequently the scattered slashings, after feeding some careless wanderer's camp-fire, flamed up into the malignant surface-blaze, that runs along the ground, blasting and shriveling the seedlings within the parched earth.

In this manner were the once "inexhaustible" pines of Saginaw destroyed with little counterbalancing gain. In this manner will all our magnificent trees disappear, unless we make a speedy attempt to save them. Today our entire forest growth is equal to but one-third of the consumption—a poignant fact which means a lumber famine by 1950. To avert this danger, indiscriminate lumbering must be checked by rigidly enforced laws, and the great and good work of the forestry bureau should be encouraged by special appropriations.

Again, the deforestation of our uplands involves an annual loss of more than a billion tons of our richest soil. Once the trees regulated the flow of the surplus rainfall, but now, uncontrolled, the torrent rushes down the mountains and foothills, tearing away the earth, and swelling the rivers into raging avengers. Then forsooth, we rail at Providence for our disastrous floods.

The wisest method of coping with this evil is by storage reservoirs, placed near the sources of the mountain streams, to collect the water until a time of drought, and thus transform a retributive curse into an undeserved blessing.

Our mines also exemplify our wastefulness. At present the United States produces ever year 60 per cent more coal than Great Britain, the former leader of the world. Of our annual output of over four hundred million metric tons, Pennsylvania alone produces 63 per cent, being the source of all but 2 per cent of our anthracite supply. Yet government experts tell us that the anthracite areas of the Keystone state will be exhausted by the year 2,000. Why not, when only one-half of all the coal in our mines ever reaches the surface? This sin is unpardonable, for while we waste 60 per cent of our coal each year, in the mines of Vancouver, B. C., only 2 per cent is lost. To conserve the remainder, rather than to seek to open new mines, should be our aim. What use is there in discovering new western fields, if we cannot properly manage those in the east?

It is also to Pennsylvania that we owe our leadership of petroleum-producing countries, with an annual yield of one hundred and sixty-six million barrels,—thrice that of Russia, our closest competitor. At present estimates, however, one decade will behold the exhaustion of our Appalachian field. For this condition the responsibility rests with the insatiable greed of the trusts. The petroleum, carelessly refined, has been rushed to alien but profitable markets.

Our western cattle-ranches, our Atlantic fisheries, our once illimitable stores of iron,—all echo the same plaint of improvident proprietorship. We rank the world in our iron and steel, but we are rapidly exhausting every known bed of ore. Our cattle are peerless, but in their maintenance we are senselessly over-grazing our public lands. We boast of our sea-food, but the supply is lessening at an alarming rate, owing to transgression of restrictive laws, and to inadequate appropriations to the Fisheries Bureau.

How can we avoid this economical bankruptcy? Every acre of our forest-lands, mining regions, and petroleum fields should be under government control. If then systematically leased, some per cent. of the enormous income now realized by selfish syndicates would revert to the public library.

To surmount the obstacles in the path to this Utopian result is a herculean task, worthy of the concentration of our highest powers.

The crisis is approaching. In one century our fair land will be still wielding her sceptre over vanquished industrial rivals, or she will be a comparatively resourceless nation. Which is it to be? This the present generation must decide.

Let the village pseudo-optimists sneer, let the baffled corporations snarl at this wise usurpation of the government, but let those who are prudent take counsel of those who are provident, and assure to ourselves the preservation of our national resources

NILS PAUL LARSEN ON ABRAHAM LINCOLN

"Abraham Lincoln," was the subject of the address of Nils Paul Larsen and that it was one which appealed to the gathering was evidenced by the applause greeting the speaker. Mr. Larsen said:

Twice hath this mighty nation been on the verge of ruin and dissolution, twice has it seemed as though a republic could not endure, but twice, at the very edge of destruction, it hath been saved by a strong hand from such a direful calamity.

The first time the hand of Washington saved the shatters, as it were from shattering. From that time onward for seventy years the country grew with amazing rapidity. But then, again the dark clouds of war and ruin spread over the land, with sword and shell the South endeavored to tear her States from the Union. But, at the beginning of the turmoil a cool, steady, hand came to the helm and that noble hand brought the grand ship of state unparted, back into the port of peace. That saving hand was Abraham Lincoln.

Fifty-one years before, he had arrived upon this groaning earth in a log cabin, buried in the wilderness of Kentucky. We are all familiar with his boyhood. The terrible fight against poverty, the rough journeys, the hard fare, the struggle with ignorance, how, with but twelve months of schooling; his mother's loving help, and his own indefatigable desire for knowledge, that struggle was crowned with success. An example to all those "didn't get a chance" people. Such was the life that prepared him for the harder struggle which was to come. He early learned to swallow bitter pills with a smiling face.

What with plowing his father's fields, splitting trees into fence rails, and amusing people with his nimble wit, Abe arrived at the age of nineteen. He then obtained leave to shift for himself. At New Salem he received a commission to take a flat boat to New Orleans. Besides himself, a companion and a lot of produce, some obstinate pigs were booked to go along, the later, however, refused to go aboard. When all hope to move the selfish creatures from terra firma had been relinquished, Lincoln bodily picked them up and carried the squealing pork, one by one, into the boat. That does not show that he had a great love for pigs, but it does show that he had an unconquerable will and determination to carry through what he had set himself up to do.

At the outbreak of the Black Hawk war, Lincoln was chosen captain of a band of volunteers. He led his men with great ability through a terrible campaign without the loss of a life, either of his own or the enemie's men. Upon his return, he worked successively at storekeeping, as postmaster and as a surveyor, during all of which time he studied diligently at law. Finally in 1837 he was admitted to the bar. He became a lawyer at Springfield, where he practiced continually and with great success until 1860. Still he found time to serve in the Legislature from 1834 until 1842, one term in Congress in 1846, and became the leading spirit of the party of Illinois.

The year 1858 saw the memorable campaign debates between Lincoln and Douglas. Although Lincoln defeated his opponent, one of the best speakers in the country, in wit and argument, Douglas received a small majority of votes and the seat in the Senate. The eyes of the whole nation had been fixed upon these debates. It was through them that Lincoln gained a national reputation.

Two years later, he was elected to the Presidency. Elected to take charge of the ruins of a once proud government! Seven States had passed ordinances of secession at the time of his inauguration, and more were on the point of following. While in office the slave-holders had done all in their power to destroy our noble institution. The soldiers they had scattered to distant parts, the navy no longer could be called a navy, the treasury they had emptied, and war supplies had been sent South. Nevertheless, in his inaugural address Lincoln made a strong plea for peace and union. A plea, answered a month later by the guns of Charlestown.

Thus began the dreadful Civil war. A man with a less strong character than Abe could never have pulled the country through those four years of strife. But his trust in God and his conviction of being in the right buoyed him up so that he, with a patience and a patriotism that has never equaled, bravely faced and surmounted all obstacles.

We are all familiar with the progress of the national arms, the defeats and victories in the East, the triumphs in the West. What a terrible time did not the man at the helm have? Journals and statesmen from all parts of the country pouring in their criticism, each one thinking he best knew how to proceed. The following story aptly illustrates how varied the feelings of the North were Toward the Rebels;

Lincoln's son, Tad, was haranguing some fellows from his gate-post, when he launched the question, "Fellows, what shall we do with the Rebels-" "Hang 'em," cried several. "No," shouted Tad, "we'll hang on to them."

Lincoln was not dismayed by what others thought or said. He followed the golden middle path and only did what was best for the country. He saw his opportunity, after the battle of Antietam, for the longed for freeing of the slaves, and so on January 1st, 1863, he issued the Emancipation Proclamation, thus declaring the United States forever truly free. When Grant came East some victories made good that declaration.

In the meantime, the Presidential election took place. Although opposed by most of the senators, newspapers and best orators of the country, Lincoln was elected by an unheard of majority. The people had learned to trust the rough prairieman; the soldiers worshipped him. He always had a word of cheer for the depressed and a helpful hand for the needy. Was there ever a truer type of an American than that tall, kind, witty, earnest, sympathetic, rail-splitter, who always forgot the wrongs done him by others; who sought only to serve his country, and who sacrificed everything on the altar of his fatherland? Every true patriot will answer emphatically, "No."

A month after his second inauguration the news of Lee's surrender sent the nation wild with joy; bells clanged! people shouted! whistles blew! The Stars and Stripes unfurled to the breeze from every housetop! Joy had reached its highest point when, on the night of the 14th of April, the telegraph flashed, "Lincoln has been murdered!" Bells ceased ringing, the shrieking whistles became silent; the flags dropped to half mast, people walked about silently and spoke in whispers, black draperies fell over the houses. That shows better than words what a man Lincoln was. When a whole nation loves a man as a brother. Oh! what a man.

Thus, by an assassin's bullet, passed away the Preserver of our Union, the Champion of our Liberty and the Emancipator of an oppressed race, who is cherished in every American heart as "Honest Old Abe."

"Spring Dreams," was the next number on the program, the contribution of the orchestra.

MISS KATHRYN LUCEY'S INTERESTING REMARKS

"The Preservation of Our National Resources," was the subject of the essay of Miss Mary Kathryn Lucey, who treated the subject in a manner which indicated that she had given it much careful study and thought and many of the points she made would be worthy of the most earnest consideration of our legislators. She touched on the extravagances of the American people of inherited resources, the position the United States holds as the chief coal producing nation and the danger of its exhaustion of anthracite in less than 100 years owing to manner of its control and manipulation by the capitalist. She pointed out the evil results from the depletion of the forest lands, the trees being cut recklessly with the one thought uppermost in the minds of the owners; that of immediate profits.

She said one deplorable fact stands out prominently and that is the small amount of timber land owned by the government as compared to that owned by the private individuals. She instanced the effects of this depletion of forest land on the soil, robbed of its shade, is predeliction to floods by reason of the overflow of rivers pointing out the advantages of the latter at present as the best natural resources left to the people for irrigation purposes and as chains in a great waterways system. She declared that the waterways are depreciating through the loss of timberland when their efficiacy should be nursed owing to the growing demand for water for power purposes whereby it reduced because of the saving of fuel productivity in many lines.

She believed that with proper care and attention given to the forestry of the country the other evils resulting from the loss of timberland would be remedied in time and this nation would again assume her supremacy as leading the world in natural resources. In conclusion the speaker paid a tribute to ex-President Roosevelt who had foreseen the evils of the destruction of the forests and appointed a commission whose aim is to preserve as far as possible those existing and create new ones in an effort to stem the depletion of the woodlands of the country. The speaker was enthusiastically applauded at the conclusion of her address.

MISS BESSIE LOUISE STONE DELIVERS THE VALEDICTORY

Following the selection of the High school chorus Miss Bessie Louise Stone, who had the honor of being valedictorian delivered her address as follows:

"The Board of Education:—

"On behalf of the class who graduate to-night, I extend heartiest thanks for your interest and help in making our years of school life a success. Without your efforts, we realize that this could not have been attained. Improvements have constantly been made in facilities for our education. To be sure, a new and larger High School has become an obvious necessity, yet on reflection we may well ask ourselves if we have made good use of all the opportunities offered to us in the old school. For all you have done we are most grateful and hope that our future success may bear out our appreciation.

"Our Superintendent:—

"'Tis education forms the common mind;
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

As the twig develops slowly into the full-grown beauty of the tree, we are advancing in manhood and womanhood; and like the little twig, we feel the influence of many forces at work bending us. Foremost among these we recognize your invisible but potent hand, ever ready to search out the imperfections in the development of our education and to remedy them for our best interests; guiding all the details of our school affairs and smoothing the way for us. For this we thank you most sincerely and trust that our lives may show that your endeavors have been crowned with success.

"Our Principal:—

"To you who have been not only our principal controlling the workings of a large school, but also our teacher, the beloved and respected of all pupils, we owe a great debt of love and gratitude. Chiding us gently when occasion required, sympathizing when efforts failed, encouraging us ever to overcome obstacles, and cheering us on by appreciative words when we were trying to do our best, you have always made your influence felt. By your own deeds, you have placed before us an example of continual patience and kindly feeling in the midst of numberless perplexities and responsibilities, while we appeared wholly unappreciative of your efforts in our behalf. We at length begin to recognize their true value and to understand our inability to repay you in full. As we say our farewell with feelings of sorrow at leaving a true and helpful friend, we thank you most earnestly and hope that we may in time to come prove worthy of your teachings.

"Our Teachers:—

"To you also are we greatly indebted for what we have accomplished in these four years. In our daily intercourse, you have raised before us new ideals and higher standards, and have striven patiently with us when we seemed indifferent to our own success. Lessons learned from books have formed but a minor part of our education, for under your guidance, the truer, better elements of our characters have been awakened. Through your sympathy, justice, and consideration, we shall become stronger men and women. With deepest gratitude we part from you, feeling assured that if it is true, that "in this world it is not what we take up but what we give up that makes us rich", you, indeed have the richest of rewards.

"Schoolmates:—

"In bidding you farewell to-night, we are entrusting to you all that we have held dear in our High School life. We realize that our short-comings have been many and our failings by no means few. Forewarned of these and led to profit by them, may you achieve greater successes than we have been able to reach and may it be your happy lot to win greater glory for our beloved school.

"Dear Classmates:—

"We are parting to-night perhaps never to meet again as a class. During our years of companionship, we have unconsciously exerted an influence upon one another, and have made constant progress in our social, mental, and moral development. We may not now realize the growth in character which has been ours through these years spent together, but the consciousness of our happy comradeship is felt now and will be a treasured memory through all the years to come. In that memory, too, are included those who were of our number only a part of the course. May we all go out into the world in our various callings bearing in mind our motto: Utamur tempore sapienter, and remembering the words of our class hymn:

"Although, the threshold passed, our ways are sundered,
To each Time gives some measure of his gold.
Let us then strive to spend our largeness wisely:—
The future may restore it hundred fold."

DR. DEANE DISTRIBUTES DIPLOMAS TO THE CLASS

Supt. Charles W. Deane then awarded the diplomas and announced the names of the prize winners. In addressing the graduates he called attention to the fact that with many it is the beginning of independent lives and congratulated those starting out in the world from the fact that they had in obtaining an excellent secondary education made a great step toward success. He warned his hearers against speculation; the besetting sin of the age. He spoke against a throw of chance a spirit mostly prevailing in finance and which tempts one to risk his little that he might gain much; not to take as an example the man who had made a good throw and reaped a harvest but those who risked and failed, for the end of speculation is mostly failure.

In conclusion he added a few words to the graduates to have faith in their ability and while to make a throw at a position might be as dangerous as a flyer in Wall street, when they had found what they are fitted for to enter it with a determination to succeed.

THE CLASS HYMNS SUNG IN CLOSING

The exercises closed with the rendition of the parting hymn, words by Cornelia S. Penfield and music by Eleanor Wells Lewis, as follows:

June softly breathes her perfumed benediction;
The evening wind above us lightly sighs;
The opening portals outward swing before us,—
Beyond, the dimly vista'd future lies.

Our echoing steps re-echo yet more faintly
Far down the shadowed aisles as, ere we part,
To-night we quaff from Memory's chalice d nectar
Our farewell pledge, enshrined in every heart.

Although, the threshold passed, our ways are sundered,
To each Time gives some measure of his gold.
Let us then strive to spend our largess wisely,—
The future may restore it hundfedfold.

O Father, grant Thy guidance all our journeying,
Lead Thou our paths unto the heavenward way.
Until at length the dawn of Thy tomorrow
Fulfills Thy promise of the perfect day.

THE HONOR ROLL AND LIST OF GRADUATES

The class of '09 is the largest ever graduating from the school, 103, an advance over last year of 9. The honor roll is as follows:

Magna Cum Laude—Academic.

* Marjory Irene Barto, Bessie Louise Stone, Bertha Gladys Ferry, Philip Manjoney, Lela Elizabeth Rector, James Edward Meeker, Dorothy Hoyt Smith and John Sherman Porter.

* Entered 1908.

Magna Cum Laude—Commercial.

Nellie Cecelia McGuinness, Wilmena Probert, Florence Josephine Poisant.

Cum Laud—Academic.

Marguerite Blood, Susanne Henrietta Eckel, *Esther Coe Lewis, Mary Kathryn Lucey, Margaret Elen Moran, Mary Elizabeth West, William Frederick Coplan, Samuel Ellsworth Grummann, George Francis Hughes, Vincent Leo Keating, Nils Paul Larsen, Walter Hallett Starkweather.

* Entered 1907.

Cum Laude—Commercial.

Mildred Stillman Brinsmade, Nora Agnes Callahan, Grace Sanford Osborne, Eugene James Kelley, Rose Elizabeth Jones, Edna May Keefe, Thomas Francis Lee and Louis Lefkowtz.

Class Roster.

The roster of the class is as follows:

General Course—Marjory Irene Barto, Clara Preston Stillman.

Normal Preparatory Course—Marguerite Blood, Susanne Henrietta Eckel, Bertha Gladys Ferry, Edna Blanche Evelyn Grudin, Estelle Cecelia Hamilton, Katherine Ellen Howard, Margaret Irene Hunt, Mary Alice Keating, Judith Kennelly, Eleanor Wells Lewis, Richalene Lockwood, Mary Katherine Lucey, Ethel Alice Lynch, Lillian Agnes McGarry, Margaret Ellen Moran, Edith Frances O'Rourke, Marie Lillian Otis, Anna Elizabeth Sullivan, Anna Teresa Walsh, Hazel Weed, Mary Elizabeth West, Elna Frederisque Westerburg.

College Preparatory — Winifred Alice Brown, Gertrude Eleanor Barnett, Loretta Veronica Burnes, Sarah Winifred Deyo, Rachael Towne Edgett, Rose Beatrice Glasner, Ellen Cecelia Gleeson, Asenath Louisa Goodwin, Esther Lewis Coe, Ceila Natalie Potter, Cornelia Sterrett Penfield, Lela Elizabeth Rector, Dorothy Hoyt Smith, Elsie Lenora Stearns, Bessie Louise Stone, Mildred Taylor, Dorothy Tomlinson, George Patrick Burns, William Frederick Capian, Oscar Asabel Hallery Damenberg, Robert Percy Emery, Elvin Lewis Graether, Samuel Ellsworth Gruman, Charles James Harris, George Frances Hughes, Vincent Lee Keating, Nils Paul Larsen, George Alfred Mallett, Phillip Manjoney, Edward Jospeh McKeever, James Edward Meeker, John Sherman Porter, David Seltzer, Waller Hallett Starkweather, William John Stewart.

Commercial Course—Mildred Stillman Brinsmade, Rebecca Walker Brittin, Nora Agnes Calahan, Mary Ellen Davidson, Angeline Della Valle, Edna Mary Dorsey, Irene Anna Ellsworth, Arleen Gertrude Flanagan, Jennie Justice Freeman, Julia Griffin, Emma Hanson, Margaret Irene Howell, Ella Elfrida Johnson, Flora Sherman Jones, Susan Frances Keating, Edna May Keefe, Margaret Agnes Kiley, Maud Estella La Forge, Marina Violet Leonard, Ellen Mary McGrath, Nellie Cecelia McGuinness, Mary Florence McGuire, Helen Mary O'Neil, Grace Sanford Osborne, Lillian Isabella Patchen, Florence Josephine Poissant, Wilmena Cecelia Probert, Catherine Ethel Reilley, Mary Catherine Skane, Margaret Elizabeth Stewart, Della Lois Valentine, Daniel Harold Cotter, Lewis Raymond Darling, Francis George Eisenman, Arthur Louis Engelhardt, Eugene James Kelley, Thomas Francis Lee, Louis Leftowitz, Gottlieb Theodore Luippold, George Miller, Emanuel Waller Neilson, Gruman Hildebrand Simeson.

To avoid serious results take Foley's Kidney Remedy at the first sign of kidney or bladder disorder such as backache, urinary irregularities, exhaustion, and you will soon be well. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy to-day. F. B. Brill, local agent. *135

Rockefeller's Chauffeur Saves Woman's Life

Greenwich, Conn., June 23.—A chauffeur named Brown, who drives the big cars belonging to Percy G. Rockefeller, saved the life of a woman in Greenwich avenue yesterday afternoon.

Brown, with a woman and two children of his employer, was driving rapidly down the avenue when a woman stepped quickly into the street in front of the machine. Police Sergeant Andrew Talbot called to the chauffeur and pointed to the woman, who had perceived the automobile and stood as if petrified. Brown instantly put on his emergency brake and the big machine made a complete turn around bursting a tire and making part of the turn on two wheels.

All but the chauffeur were thrown from their seats, but not to the ground. None of them was injured.

Strange Fire All But Destroys Piano

Edward Dworkin, a tailor at 596 Main street, left his shop last night and came back when the fire bells tolled out the number of the box in his neighborhood. Chief Mooney found that the fire was between the wall and a piano which Dworkin had in a room at the rear of his shop. The piano was badly damaged and the building, owned by George W. Jackman, was damaged to the extent of $50. Chief Mooney is at a loss to account for the origin of the fire.

Hawthorne's House of Seven Gables Sold

Salem, Mass., June 23.—"The House of the Seven Gables" around which Nathaniel Hawthorne wove one of his best known and most characteristic tales, has been purchased by Mrs. George R. Emmerton, and will be turned into a house for settlement work.

The house was built in 1662 and originally had seven gables. In remodeling it some forty years ago most of these gables were removed and much modernized, but the places where the seven gable windows were are easily discernible to-day on the inside.

JUDGE PLATT SUSTAINS DECISION OF COLLECTOR

Judge J. P. Platt of the district court of the United States sitting at Hartford has made a decision in which he sustains the appraisal of duty at 60 per cent. ad valorem upon a shipment of glass boiler gauges imported by the Ashcroft Mfg. Co., this city, who claimed that the duty should be 45 per cent. ad valorem.

CORNER MAIN AND GOLDEN HILL STREET

THE MOHICAN COMPANY

CORNER MAIN AND GOLDEN HILL STREET

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY MONEY SAVERS

WEAK FISH..... 6c lb	FRESH HARBOR BLUES..... 8c lb	FANCY BUTTER FISH..... 7c lb	LONG ISLAND PORGIES..... 7c lb
STEWING VEAL..... 5c lb	SUGAR CURED OX TONGUE.... 15c lb	FAT SALT PORK..... 10c lb	CORNED STICKING PIECES..... 8c lb
LARGE RIPE BANANAS.... 10c doz	FANCY FLORIDA PINEAPPLES... 6c ea.	NATIVE GREEN PEAS..... 7c qt	NATIVE LETTUCE 2Heads..... 5c

ONE HOUR SALE
Thursday 4 o'clock to 5

Fresh Eggs 19c doz.

Loin Lamb Chops 10c lb.

Large Fancy Lemons 9c doz.

FRIDAY HOUR SALES

From 10 o'clock to 11
Round Steak 10c lb

From 4 o'clock to 5
STEAK HALIBUT 10c lb

GRANULATED SUGAR 5 lbs 22c

SAXON TRIO WITH THE CIRCUS

One of Them Lifts Fourteen Men and Pair of immense Dumb Bells.

Samson can no longer be spoken of as the strongest man who ever lived. Arthur Saxon, one of a trio of brothers now appearing with Ringling Brothers' circus, claims that distinction, and his feats of strength bear out his claim.

Two of the Saxons form the pillars of a bridge over which passes an immense touring car with six passengers. Another of the brothers lies on his back and with his feet supports a plank on which stand twelve big men, while with his hands and arms he supports the two biggest men that can be found in addition to a huge dumb-bell. Arthur Saxon can grasp the biggest Percheron draft horse that lives around the neck and throw it.

These giants were discovered by a foreign agent of the circus while touring Germany in search of novelties last winter. He induced them to come to America. The so-called strong men that have been exhibiting in America in the past Arthur Saxon could crush with his two hands.

Another sensational number is the double automobile somersault performed by a mere girl. This act reaches the limit in daring. It is the most dangerous feat ever attempted and it is the only act of its kind ever seen. It is not for a moment to be likened to the single somersaults that have been made from time to time by toy automobiles. Two actual revolutions are made high in space after a terrific dash down a steep incline.

The greatest achievement of all the animal trainers that ever lived is that of the Schumann performing horses. They were trained by the wizard, Albert Schumann, and, strictly speaking, it is the first and only real horse act ever seen in America. This is another of Ringling Brothers' importations. Roblidello, a wire walker whose easiest trick is too difficult for other wire performers to attempt, is also a headliner on this year's bill.

The remainder of the show is in keeping with what has been mentioned. In every respect it is the best show Ringling Brothers have ever presented. And no other circus has ever attempted to give a program on such an expensive and grand scale. This wonderful circus will visit Bridgeport on Friday, giving the same program that surprised New York city at the Madison Square Garden opening.

ONE OF THE S AXON TRIO LIFTING FOURTEEN MEN